

# Headless Ritual

## Army of the Pharaohs

Now memories are all we can cling to  
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I see paint brush strokes of the past no joke  
If you ain't hood enough, you can get your pass revoked  
Dope fiend yoke these young boys fiend for this coke  
I'm off of my dean  
Everyday I'm losing more hope  
Niggas scramble on a avenue with bundles of dope  
Cause we gamble for the revenue with guns in our coats  
We know Obama is the president, but none of us vote  
Jakes be running in our residence to bomb us with smoke  
Get your esophagus choked  
Tossed in a bottomless moat  
Invade your pyramid temples and leave your obelisks broke  
Napoleon shooting the Sphinx' nose  
Solomon pimps hoes  
Y'all be touching little boys and lamping in pink clothes  
Sticking whores backstage searching for my signature  
Roaming through a maze 'till they come across the Minotaur  
I don't need a metaphor To tell you what I get 'em for  
Ap hold it down like Magneto on a metal floor

I'm a persuasive ass metal toting Mexican cat  
Americano with a bottle of that poisonous rap  
Call me Zilla, ain't no filler when I'm feeling my stacks  
Leaving you struck on every side like very bar was a match, yeah  
It's never kosher when supporters ain't copping ya shit  
Signing your poster like "I thank you for rocking my shit"  
Hit you with dosages of that murderous bodying clique  
Until the memories are stuck in your bottomless pit

Married a Glock to the clip  
I am impossibly sick  
I am the atrocity that carried the mosh to the pit (New York hardcore)  
I just think of y'all as innocuous shit  
Moet Chaundon, y'all are just bottles of piss  
Vinnie fire starter when phosphorous lit  
Every beat is wild heavy with monstrous kick  
Computer talk rapper y'all an anonymous bitch  
Y'all ain't hard when it's time to just ball up the fist

This one time I begged you, forgive me  
Just this one time I beg you, forgive me  
Come back

I've been repping since a kid now I'm a grown man doing it  
I pool your blood, drain your body till it's fluidless  
Come with your religion, put that logic on the crucifix  
I evolved from energy, energizing your foolishness  
I'm listed in the Holy Grail on my way to Heaven  
Compare your resume's your Testament's not testing 'em  
I'm like Floyd Mayweather at taking time off  
I come back with no ring rust and break y'all off

I'm a serious sickness, no cure for my ridiculousness  
Now bare witness man my syllabus as ill as it gets

Pharaoh, bow and arrow, double barrow, narrow grave digger  
Battle cry, battle hymns, shatter all you made niggas  
That's how I live, my vernacular is spectacular bitch  
Twin Accuras, we riding out and blasting your kids  
Ap and Blac, back to back, put a crack in your ribs  
And that's that, we back, Syze, that's what it is