

# Hollow Points

## Army of the Pharaohs

I would move Heaven and Hell and anything in between to get to you. You wouldn't be safe anywhere if I was mad at you. And that's not bull; that's truth. I've went up against people. You could pull a gun on me and if I'm mad at you I'm coming forward. You'd have to shoot me to stop me and if you don't kill me... you're stupid cause the next time you see me I will kill you.

They call us gorillas, we brawling, you in coffins with killers  
You at the auction, I'm boss and smoking cigars at the dealer  
Nigga I'm iller, count scrilla like casinos, only c-  
notes I'm a cancer nigga no chemo  
I'm dancing with satanic people, life is illegal  
I'm heroin in the needle, my emotions are see-through  
I'm evil, read your palm before dawn and spawn  
Calm before the storm's Katrina nigga, I'm drawn  
Too much to handle in seconds I manhandle the peasants  
Dismantle is pleasant, turn their Hell to my Heaven  
I excel with my brethren, giving birth to nuclear weapons  
I'm shooting your henchmen, every written verse is a lesson  
I'm close to perfection with rap nigga I'm flawless  
I'm God's light, the type to illuminate in the darkness  
Hand me the trophy, the gold medals and plastic toys is lit  
I scorch your clique, nigga I'm back again

If I ain't on my grind then I'm high trying to take your cheque  
I done hustled on the hottest block and I ain't break a sweat  
AKs and Techs make em vacate a set  
If he ain't trying to pay his debt then we gotta spray his neck  
You get laid to rest, nigga this is Murderville  
Now smell the essence of the el, nigga this is Earth for real  
Fuck a bitch, I'll leave a nigga burnt for real  
Signed to the streets but the judge ain't served the deal  
I just turn the wheel, hit em back Waiting for a pussy to creep, give him my  
best shot  
Now sing a lullaby, sorry mama I'm mangled  
And I'm about to catch a motherfucking homicide  
This bitch named Karma got me going crazy and it's fucking hot  
I don't wanna go away I'm like an addict in his fucking prime  
Lit trying to get a hit, hungry for this money  
If there's tension in the room then you know it's coming from me

We pull them Glock's out, we about to make a change  
One to wipe your block out, guaranteed to hit your frame  
This'll hit the vein, the official Pistol Gang  
Pharaoh clique, a nigga sick, I'm quick enough to split your brain

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My rap will give you fucking brain cancer  
Different question cousin same answer  
Y'all motherfuckers made me scrap like I was Kane's dancer  
But there's a method to my madness unusual still  
They call me Pistol Pete Maravich moving the pill  
We push a lot of everything but it's usually krill  
We use a lot of weaponry when you gruesomely killed

I thought a lot of destiny but it's truthfully real  
That could make a warrior like Zeus if he's truthfully I'll  
I went to Hell and then I saw the abyss  
Where dirtbag drink from the same water he piss  
It's Armageddon when I ball up the fist  
It's God Consciousness that started this remarkable gift  
I was a martyr, it was horror when my father was sick  
I was a monster, I would stomp you in the yard with a brick  
I'm a survivor but I got the fucking charm of a pit  
That just detach you, now you got your fucking arm in his grip

Niggas try to hate, we don't hear the side talk  
Them loud mouths, gotta hit em with the white hawk  
all my bodies, buy em chalk  
My niggas upstate squared with the shock  
This for y'all wild out when your cell's cracked  
You know your time's short when they trying to seen your mail back  
We catch bodies for the love of the block  
I collect shit, I got a hammer and the glove of a cop  
So while you hugging model I was hugging the block  
One for the money, two for the pop, three for a rock  
Yeah say I'm steamed when I'm pulling a scam quick  
Old Reservoir Dogs, lay your blood on the canvas  
Quick to blow diesel but the game is sour  
And you's a pussy, where I'm from that's the name of a coward  
So when you get your weight up I'm already in power  
Who wants war? My niggas fly planes into towers, Pharaohs

[Chorus]