Blood for blood without remorse
A bullet pierced my true love's side
In life's young spring so early
Blood for blood, blood for blood without remorse

Deep in the hot sands of Savannah, stands a rhymin' highlander
Mental expander with all the propaganda
You in a contest, on his conquest
Lies a rap voyager, articulate lyricist
Lyrics are deadly like asbestos
You get cardiac arrested by the specialist
Commando with no encore, sore like a bald eagle
To this world full of evil
A shields of forcefield, transparent like Deer Park spring water
Tracks are trench slaughter like a chainsaw massacre
An ancient warrior trapped in Castlevania
One more way to explain is anger

To all my universal soldiers stay at attention
While I strategize an invasion, the mission be assassination
Snipers hittin' caucasians with semi-automatic shots heard around the world
My part is to control the globe and hold the world hostage
And my fingertips with tight grips like Atlas
See I got a warplan more deadlier than Hitler
It was all written down in ancient scriptures

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Yo, a re-genesis, a speak lyricist, X-ray visionist
Lyrical specialist under world terrorist
My razorblade custom sharpness
Sharpin' the sword 'n' be killed by the lord
The last platoon set up a camp fire on the moon
Be built of a will, illuminate soon
All my soldiers train with eagle claws
First to three of military laws
We create a massacre like Texas chainsaw
Blood for blood keep the unity thick like mud
Killarmy attack 'n' pell of fighters
Deadly control of Lone Rangers, soap a sky blackness
Squadron ally bombers like Hitler and the battle of Britain
Analyze my vision then join my collision
Which is a war conviction, militant chamber that's hidden

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Yo, check the convoy is parachutes diploid
A squadron of arment Killarms garment, it's sexist
Surrender yo' shows 'n' yo' weapons

Force the section pass the ammunition
Shit is deep as I walk into danger
Blowin' up spots with bad times 'n' anger
Outlaws dipped to black fatigue hats
With more force to loot
I bomb beyond the strike back
The Army, seven man deep, back to back
I pullin' out gats, launchin' deadly attacks
I be goin' to war, unheard 'n' unseen
Awakin' from yo' dreams, puck gunshots 'n' screams
Don't got time for the snitches, leave 'em count their stitches
Make 'em take a fall in the bloody ditches
Beretta 9 givin' it raw, blood for blood
Now we've got an all-out war

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