

# Nonchalantly

Killarmy

Eh-yo, eh-yo  
9th Prince, attack like Greg Valentine  
With a sledgehammer, figure 4 bodyslammer  
Decrease ya stamina, verbal heart damager  
I'm half man, half monster like Bruce Banner  
Camouflage Scorpion vendetta with a black Beretta, serial killer  
Federal Expressman, FedEx, send deathbed letter, sticky cheddar  
Verbal terrorist, I'm livin' in a street life of rage  
Machine gun sprayed and wet up the whole stage  
Iron junk, metal razor blades I cough  
Camouflaged for law, I'm raw like the Eagle Claw  
My tunes of glory, war stories took place inside a laboratory  
Whispers in the dark, I think I hear fallen soldiers callin' me  
Rap battle cats trapped in combat  
We hijackin planes, it's Islord, strap me with the gat to your back  
Camouflage guerillas performin drive-bys up on ya gangstas  
Strapped the Cadillacs, my lyrical assault murder weapon  
I'll blow ya ribs out ya mid-section  
Chinese connection with the Wu-Tang perfection

Chamber 9's perfection, constitute we movin' in son  
Shark style, peep the fin, pushin' through right  
Strip arm' Heismen, I thought we wise men  
Don't make us act a fool, keep a calm, cool collective  
A nice perspective, it only takes for one cat to disrespect his  
Or ruin a show, oh what y'all ain't know  
That everything's real like blue steel  
Bein' pulled out at a sold out concert?  
The crowd went berserk, here come the Jakes, red alert  
They got trampled on, a cop lost one arm  
Killarm' still live on stage on "Red Dawn"  
Eh-yo, where "The Obstacle"? Anything's possible  
"Allah Sees Everything", kid, check the obstacle  
Beretta did his verse in the crowd, this kid's remarkable  
9th punched a cat in the face, call the hospital  
911 style, ShoGun cracked a smile  
Or push this cat innocent, through in the towel  
It's like life's insane, Dom P pop champagne  
And Is' came out of the crowd with 20 chains

Nonchalantly, I roll up on the rap scene bluntly  
Still hittin' fiends off monthly  
'Cause this rap shit ain't feedin' me  
My physical is lookin real good but my insides is cryin'  
Fiendin' to catch like fifty analog niggas off point  
And tear pockets, so stay still, tell ya crew  
Don't move 'cause I got like fifty-five keepin' it live  
Tight niggas trapped with rockets, pointed at ya eye sockets  
Throwin' ninety-nine joints at ya grill, you can't block it

Rebelious 1 who never like to carry small guns  
I like 'em big, bulky and shit, designed for ya wig  
And any pig that try and confront me and my cig'  
That bomb is rigged, ready to explode, get blow to Madrid  
You and ya fam, you and ya mans and all of your kids  
Because I'm nuts, spill on my guts like dry heavin'  
A fly even, cat that never split his pie even

Get caught in my life of fire and die weezin'  
And the man who seen it go down for no apparent reason  
Just breathin' and believin' that it's pockets that I be grazin'  
He's deceived and relieved with dollar sign eyes gleamin'  
War ringin', diva bitch in my bed, she's soul singin'  
With my mic, suckin' it right, my son's outside slingin'  
Beige snowballs, snot drip from his nose, eatin the Halls  
I got a show, later tonight, I met into the mall  
I'll grab you somethin', if you see Fantasia tell her she frontin'  
'cause I had her way in my lab and didn't fuck nothin'  
Life's somethin', somedays I be feelin' like sniper's up in  
Writin' somethin' that'll change the whole world, the lightnin' comin'  
With this black ink all over these white sheets  
Run like a track meet with a fleet  
Of killas and shit, don't even compete  
Yo  
In a herd of white wool, label the black sheep  
Tap dancin' on fire, the kid with bronze feet  
Terrorist snatchin' the track, leavin' the gold teeth  
All you playas, killas, dogs, thugs - make it brief