

## Sweatshop

## Killarmy

Yeah, fuck that shit  
Killarmy lay low in the fox hole  
Y'all bitches better be on some shit  
And start transportin' grenades in y'all pussies  
Hold ya man down  
I'm a knock-out bitch  
What y'all bitches know about war?  
Some of y'all niggas is bitches too, rockin' gay fatigues  
Bitches better come on some militant shit

Yo, fresh paste, PaperMate, another joint, no date  
Y'all MC's know darts, no weight, no escape  
The wrath, Genuine Draft, Beretta's time to splash  
Like Hurricane Joe, grab a raft, lifesaver  
Return of the Jedi, Luke vs. Vader  
Crush you with the force, of course you can't score  
First platoon leads you to doom, kid, your aunt raw  
These darts like scuds, oh son, you want war?  
Black Rambo, thoughts like the power of Ginko  
My thoughts move fast to the speed of the tempo  
Think quick, don't be the one to get licked  
Shit is real, kid, you don't get to practice the script  
Keep ya eyes pealed, guns concealed, ya lips sealed  
By the way, kid, got on ya shield?  
Shit be on, out in the world  
It's all Fear, Love & War  
But we sure to keep this in store

All men man ya battle stations, this is global devastation  
In it's purest manifestation, the 6 man weddin' invasion  
The return the Killarmy, prepare for war with 3  
Attack in harmony, to terrorize ya industry  
With murder poems and assassinatin' symphonies  
ShoGun, there's no disarmin' me  
Blast over instru-medleys, my words is deadly  
Beretta keep you shootin' heads steady  
Fuckin' with a lone wolf runnin' through the wilderness hungry  
I'm growlin' and howlin' at the full moon  
There's no hope for this world, only tragedy and doom  
That's why I stay liquidic, I'm sick wit it  
Cock me back and watch me spit it

Yo, be off the set, jet  
Cuz when we come through we drop bombs on y'all establishments  
Killarmy got this rap shit sewn like sweatshops  
Jet, be off the set  
Cuz when we come through we drop bombs on y'all establishments  
Killarmy got the shit sewn like sweatshops

Yo, fuckin' hip-hop  
Yo, perish, demolish, every herd in the forest  
Stalk the tropic, category 4, catastrophic  
Doust the tonic that's outside, end the demonic  
While you wack-ass niggas puffin' on the chronic  
Ultimately mentally unstable  
Bones shatter, rat-a-tat-tat, I'm somethin' fatal  
Public rehab it just like in a fossil

Leave a nigga bone drop, dryer than a fossil  
Makti functions, lock niggas in dungeons  
Trigger the C4, ga-pow-pow, parts all over the wall  
Pressure, descent, to lay assault  
Prisons and vaults, a catapult, watts and volts  
Special effects, Hi-Tech scouts and tweezers  
Yo, a fuckin' difficult procedure

We don't play  
We don't play when it comes to this shit right here  
Shit gotta feed our babies and all that shit  
Feed ya fuckin' families and shit  
Comin' straight from the ghetto  
Know what I mean?  
We don't play  
When we come through, we don't play  
Word up, y'all niggas get hurt  
Fuckin' with this shit right here we dealin' wit  
Y'all niggas get hurt  
Word up  
It's like that  
It's real like that  
Ya fuckin' nerds  
Y'all niggas is nerds out here  
Word up