

Requiem

King Iso

Before I start this album
There a couple of things I gotta address
I mean, it'll only be right
Strange Music
Yeah
Some people didn't wanna say it
Fuck 'em

Left, go left, go left, right, left
Left, go left, go left, right, left
Left, go left, go left, right, left
Left, go left, go left, right, left

Who we gotta kill? It's obvious
They done drew first blood, phlebotomus
I'm on top, I think I forgot what the bottom is
But look at the homies with me here and I brought 'em in
I'll turn your empire to an Ottoman
I'm a God still getting stoned, monolith
One up top like Mozzy if you a mausoleum
Show Marx like Karl, communist
Sorry mama I don't mean to contradict the kinda hits
But I been like konami grippin' choppers on some Contra shit
I set precedents and I don't wanna politics
So I'ma get to duckin' convos about what Donald did
But I got a vendetta, I'm anonymous
Every opposite, down low weird, now synonymous
I should just change my name to Dr. Iso
'Cause I just wanna figure out what the fuck the problem is
Boy I got a problem with these faggot ass fans
They be switching up and can't use logic in the comments
Since then I was never signed and got bread from all kind of shit
But now they hate the brand that helped who they still rocking with
Some of y'all are still cool, this is not a diss
I'm thinkin': what if me and Twisted ended up squashing it?
We could do a tour, end all that commenting
Y'all have been talking shit see me in person and get your noggin' split
But my greatest enemy of all is this
My flesh fear go hoarding all these carcasses
I'ma box with a monster inside of it
That's about to climb out of my esophagus
Gluttony, lust, envy, wrath, pride again
Was it greed, fuck it eat 'til the sloth is in
Run inside of Iso's castle get to slaughtering like cattle
Even got us them witness kill the hostages

I showed you motherfuckers love from the beginning
I still show love
It's like you didn't want me to make it
I'll go to war with all you motherfuckers homie
But I'm at war with myself
Matter fact, Tech say something

Somethin' switched up, fuckin' hiccups
Jump we can thump if a chump wanna get nuts
Dump on a bitch trust, if you diss us
Pumpin' a stick buss, every hater get fucked

Nothing discussed, anybody with fuss
Bucks in the gut is the luck of a sick fuck
Stuck with a bishop, cause a mix up
Funk I'ma disrupt, shut a nigga lips up!
One of a kind, you niggas gonna resign
When you get a whiff of the gift, I mean the gun of the N9ne
Put some in ya mind, if you thinkin' of comin' for slime
Hunter for crime, but I buss in a drummer design
(Funny day though) When they be typin' thinkin' they tough
(What he say though?) He wanna fight us he feelin' rough
(When he playdough we fatal, ask the true nigga TaeBo)
Militant niggas don't give a fuck!
Never cease ta beast ya
'Cause we Khalifahs, please the heater
When I make you meet the Reaper
The piece to meat decrease the beef and eat ya
Decease a thief, the chief'll seat ya deeper!
He don't wanna come into my killer metropolis
'Cause when he used to come around, he feel a necropolis
He know that me and Scooby and Makzilla be poppin' it
Nigga be op'n it, lead is gonna fill the esophagus
Tech's the best flow, the flexing threshold
Steadily goin' up and can expect the death toll
Next foe sendin' threats to Neb know we red bro's head and necks go like Esc
o
Shit that was said
Niggas would never admit 'cause they'd rather commit to the cred instead of
gettin' this bread
So we takin' a moment to remember the dead niggas!