

## Crispy Innovators

La Coka Nostra

I'm not for conscious trade  
I'm from the honest days of robbing chains and bombing trains  
I operate differently: me and them are not the same  
There is no law except the law of the beast  
And the beast choose war over peace  
Until all are deceased  
Treachery is a virtue  
Your best of friends'll turn to enemies and hurt you  
Discredit you and curse your mother or God  
Escape past lies through heaven's gate  
Son of Saddam raped another mans wife on her wedding day  
Police massacres to chiba traffickers  
The beast is after us  
The reaper laughs at us  
Peeing through catheters  
Shit through colostomy bags after violently stabbed  
Vegetables connected to respirator tubes until the very end  
Until the light is gone at the end of the tunnel  
Delivering death to everything and everyone that ever loved you  
Quotable madness, socially anxious soldier assassins  
Skull full of maggots and a soul full of anguish

Fresh out the box, crispy innovators  
Pull out in busy elevators  
And spark shootouts on escalators  
Fire AK's from fire escapes  
And rock the stage like a live grenade and got paid  
Listen!

They sought to overpower me  
Let the sickness in me just devour me  
Listening to Bathory with Billy in the Bowery  
The shotgun pump and the raw white empower me  
Me Cult Leader and Slaine careless alchemy  
I'm more hungry now cause I have another mouth to feed  
Trying to kill this motherf\*cker, Operation Valkyrie  
When Crypt got sick everything went south for me  
Now this motherf\*cker got better and he out with me

f\*ck whoever doubted me, all of y'all are gone  
And y'all can't overstand how it's Apocryphon of John  
Worshiping the energy and honoring the storm  
Yet I'm a part of Mossad and honoring Islam  
My son everything to me, he undoubtedly shining  
And he walk with the aura of a powerful shaman  
He either gonna be a writer or possibly rhyiming  
Ryan Marciano Terrence, the heart of a lion

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Listen

It's been so many years, I've been caught up in this game  
Must've had it in my blood, I was brought up in this vein

Wrong at every level, momma thought I was insane  
Brought my life between the lines and remained recordings of the pain  
To here for my spirit giving order in my brain  
Deception is distorted and it's always been the same  
So I accepted no shortage in the blame for the losses  
Now it's all water in the drain  
Fighting these forces, crawling in my skin  
Brawling with the things that made me, this is all I ever been  
But I'mma take it home for the win  
Come back with the Gods who atone for the sins  
Hold chrome with the kings  
Survivors that's been dying to rule  
Riding with that heavy metal that we're liable to pull  
There's a bad moon rising in the skies and it's full  
Passion for life as seen through the eyes of the wolf