

# The Saint

Murs

"Ready to Break, THE, ICE  
Feels like time is standing still... "

Now this fool been on my ass for the past couple years  
Jumped on the scene from nowhere, takin out all my peers  
And of my whole squad I'm the last one left  
Cause for some strange reason I always stay one step ahead  
Of this Agent named Red  
But for the life of me, I can't figure out why my ass ain't dead  
And now I clear my head, as we arrive on the site  
Makin sure, all routes for escape are sealed off airtight  
Thinkin to myself, tonight's the night  
Cause I know exactly where he's going  
Fuck the double-oh-seven, I'm the Living Legend  
With the "Goldeneye" holding my rifle for assault  
Aimed directly at the vault  
But what happened next, wasn't even my fault  
You see from the rear, a strange mist appeared  
Strapped on the infrared gear too late  
Because soon as it came, it disappeared  
And when the smoke cleared, the package was gone  
My squad searched savage 'til dawn; then had to e-mail HQ  
That the knight had just captured the pawn  
We swept the crime scene but it was clean, no clues left behind  
So I shot back to the hotel  
Had a couple drinks, now I'm back online  
Not knowin that's where I'd find the next clue  
It said Agent Blue, I'll meet you next  
Where the stars are at they best and the sun rest too  
So I headed due West  
To the town where every night creates a new murder story  
But stars at they best didn't mean Hollywood, but the observatory  
So I cased the joint  
Faced the point that I might not know if I was it  
Came across the schedule of events  
Next on the list to speak was the scientist  
Set to unravel, new theories on time travel  
Theories that my agency, already knew to be proven  
I guess Red's clients was gonna try to stop us on the move-in  
Now I know exactly what he's doin  
So the next day at the lecture  
I came disguised as the staff director  
Even ushered Agent Red himself down the aisle  
And just had to smile cause he didn't even know it was me  
Then I shot to the balcony where I was supposed to be  
Got to the top, my heart damn near stopped  
This boy left the spot  
Before I could ask where did he go  
I turned around lookin down the barrel of his fo'-fo'  
He was like ayyo, just follow me down the hall  
And we won't have no problems at all  
So I did that, slid the gat into position  
Just in case he tried to make this my last mission  
Walked all the way down the hallway into an empty room  
Where I assumed I'd be dead  
Waited a couple of seconds, turned my head  
Fool puttin down his weapons, so I did the same

Slipped my coat off, and jumped into a stance  
To let this fool know he was about to get broke off  
He spoke soft, said it was to death  
I closed my eyes, took a deep breath, but when I opened my eyes  
This fool's about to catch me by surprise  
With the first series of blows  
I'm up to par, I stayed on my toes  
But connected with the next swing  
Cut me hella deep with his ring  
I looked down at his hand, damn  
That's the same ones the man from the agency  
Said I had around my neck when they found me  
I thought he was the only one in existance  
But this nigga ground me, so I held up my hand  
So he could see what I saw, he stood there in awe  
Dropped his guard, I took one to the jaw  
But he didn't trip cause it only made us even  
We stood there for a second not believin the shit  
We sat down, talked for a grip, I came up on hella dirt  
Found out we was brother seperated at birth  
By the agency especially trained to maintain  
The illusion of international espionage  
By holdin up this mirage  
Everybody in the Department of National Defense got rich  
Now ain't that a bitch? They say we ain't got enough ends  
In the budget, for public housing education and health care  
So right then and there  
Me and my brother about to plan to get over on the man  
Went back to the agencies and played the role  
But on the under strived towards one common goal  
See we both contraband in foreign lands, it'll be enough  
We give a fuck, we move the shit by the truck  
And the scheme worked like a beauty  
So after a couple years we injured ourselves in the line of duty  
And of course the agencies showed us no love  
But now this is the story I tell my children  
On the shores of the islands we bought  
From the money we came up off of... bitch!