

Black Vikings

Vinnie Paz

Yeahhh... Immortal Technique, SP the Ghost, Poison Pen, Vinnie Paz, nagger

We gonna stomp em out, run them out, run them out, call your number out, send your uncle buggas out

We gonna stomp em out, run them out, run them out, nigga ain't nothing civilized about no uncle bugga nigga, you feel me. Don't bring no uncle buggas out nigga, fuck outta here

All troops in formation? Let the seeds come out!

Back like I was locked up, putting in work
Burning through books like Nazis in a Catholic church
I'm cursed like Cain when he murdered his brother
Cut your face off and wear it when I'm fucking your mother
I'm mars old? avenger, the God of war,
And if you don't believe in me, I doubt you believe in God at all
I breathe smokeless fire, the jinn type,
That'll make you hate the way Allah made you to live life
Like Hindu niggas that be bleaching their skin white,
Other people's teeth in my hands after a fist fight
I was born with a sixth sense and a swift right,
Skinned werewolves and raped demons at midnight,
Sell your kids in slavery after we murder you
Sacrifice them in the same fire we burning you
Barbarian funeral nigga, you wanna know
Damn the river, bury me, and let the water flow

Chaos, mayhem, bang outs, slay them, uprising, rape them, raid them, cage em, pandemonium, insurgent, [?] pillage, kill them, erase history, make them a mystery

Cut the nose off or the ears off the whole head
Immortal and Ghost coming, code red
You never seen a black barbarian, warrior, war,
Little pussy, cut your balls off
More bodies come; more bodies hauled off,
What you want the sword or get shit sawed off
You don't need the axe in it,
And I'm breaking your back cause your spine needed a crack in it
You bugging me, I'm coming to fumigate,
Like wolverine, the sabre-tooth the way that I mutilate
I'm like the Viking in Valhalla Rising,
Except I got black skin and both of my eyes in
Don't test him, please don't stress him,
He'll hang you from a tree with your own intestines,
How you wanna die, make your own suggestion,
Now talk to the Lord and make your own confession

You pussies living in a movie theatre,
Put the motherfucking spell on you like Brujeria
Chop his motherfucking head like a ruthless leader,
Guns drawn in a church service, shoot the preacher,
You need to be Godly to know Allah
Ain't no rappers eating around me like a broken jaw,
It ain't ever been a day that I ain't broke the law
What you think I hold a motherfucking toaster for
I ain't going there, there's police in that room

And Vinnie walk around with bags of dust like a vacuum
Bury you under the earth inside a black tomb
My body covered in dashiki and stab wounds
I'm a gorilla, barbarians is my ancestors,
That's a part of my neurological transmitters,
We Islamic and brought the story of Sham with us,
While we brought the motherfucking blam blam with us