

# Dramacide

## X-Executioners

No doubt  
The real drama shit  
All ya rap niggas pay homage  
When he raps, spit atomics  
When verse crash the Earth like a comet  
Raise a prophet, make hot lava spit out like vomit  
We Vietnam it, scramble ya brain like an omelette  
Spling baby link the bomb it, keep you reek niggas in bondage  
A convicts we Allah, then we bomb it  
We trom it, it take a Terror Squad to dis arm it  
We layin with grenades in our palms, two hours longer

Ah shit nigga, you got me started momma one of the good boys  
Said she got a 400 pound retarded Bronx nigga from the Projects  
What nigga you don't want it, cock figga figga got it  
You make me sick, fuckin wit Pun, youse a crazy bitch  
Hold him for ransom, or cut off his tongue in cause he itchin  
80 stitches across cheak, 70 more for talkin cheap  
A buck 50 even nigga, that's regulation on the street

"No man can go against me!"

"You don't stop me"

Probaly socks soes inside the trenches  
Closin in for miles to inches, killin the distance, enemy flinches  
Death finces left for kid limus  
Made mine behind the barb wire fences  
Crossfire tent winters  
Saw my man blow, bandana tied tight like Rambo  
Burn a slug make the land glow  
Niggas screamin for medics and ammo  
Every soldier in your camp go

Me and my man Joe got ya back  
AKA Joey Crack, AK with the mack, makin my to the pack  
Everyday I gotta be strapped, cuz niggas don't know how to act  
You don't wanna go the gap, cuz T-Squad gonna react  
Whatta we go? thugs and ammo, by a hundred tons of guns and rambos  
Just in case you comin Commando  
I'm a Sopranos and Corleones wit they own armies  
And a couple of morrenos that'll die for me

Hammers a law under the camouflage here to take jars  
Put a cap inside ya cap and leave a four in your sarge  
Killas are large, my two trade pound gauge will sound hard  
For every round sabotage, bodies hit the ground hard

That's a pound dog bout to get down and put the work  
Try the jury but it wouldn't work, skit but it wouldn't merk  
He glass, no glass, think fast yo ass too late, muthafucka  
Put a d-rap too fast

"Act like you want Drama"

"Kool G. Rap"

"Big Pun"

"X-Executioners' style"