

# Millenniums of Murder

## DJ Muggs & Ill Bill

[Verse 1:]

Worldwide violence, unified tyrants and suicide pilots  
Utilize science with the do-or-die mindset  
Step in the lion's den, Leviathan, Orion's head  
Destroy you then resurrect only to let you die again  
Hundred man karate rumbles, bounty hunter body doubles  
Jeff Hannemans with Nazi ovens, the Malachi brothers  
Some will eat while others die in hunger  
Cry and hug like when a reunited child and mother find each other  
Meanwhile my music incite the fans  
Got an army of Syko Sams to shoot your high school until the rifle jams  
Waiting to exhale, unexplainable chemtrails  
We set sail for parts unknown searching for death's grail  
Stumbled to the end of the tunnel but didn't see light  
Machine gun-toting Levites, suicidal Sunnis, exploding Shiites  
The holy man swore he seen Christ  
And yet still he craves to take his enemy's life

[Chorus:]

I've been through centuries of fights, millenniums of murder  
18 a key the price, defending them with burners  
Take heed to advice, these dudes is heavy earners  
Creeping like thieves in the night, we know we make you nervousCenturies of fights,  
millenniums of murder  
18 a key the price, defending them with burners  
Take heed to advice, these dudes is heavy earners  
Creeping like thieves in the night, we know we make you nervousThey shall learn the price of  
their arrogance! Lock on homing devices and eradicate New York now!

[Verse 2:]

Stumble in looking like Hobgoblin  
Lamas popping, choppers and rocket-propelled conflict  
Firearms create the hollow tip mosh pit  
Swap cars, Al-Qaeda entourage, Canarsie summertime, Chaka Kahn, Blockparty Ricardo  
Montalban  
Fuck your Fila suit, my guys shoot aliens  
Who try to colonize inside tubes  
All the while view mankind how predators define food  
Heard this from a Mossad dude who resembled Tom Cruise  
Truth-revealer, teach you how to put your kids through school  
With two kilos, smooth hero, drink forties and shoot Cee-Lo  
Fuck a bipolar, Mike Tyson fighting bolo  
Kid Joe biopolo, album cover suicide photos  
Corporate octopus, slaughter cult conquerors

War intoxicants, the Devil owns his own rocketships  
Your karma been deposited, indulge in human sacrifice where the apostles live  
Jeffrey Dahmer's crib, nondescript from the true horror locked within  
Let the eagle pop then dip, watch your mouth, you could get shot to shit  
Right inside your crib, fuck a 2012 Apocalypse  
Matter fact, open up your mouth and swallow this[Chorus]

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