

# Vendetta

## Inspectah Deck

(Intro: Inspectah Deck)  
Yeah, back from the dead  
It's the Rebel, I Soldier, I told ya  
I shall return, yeah(Inspectah Deck)  
Ya'll done fucked up, lettin' me live, something's got to give  
I'm positive, you're gonna all pay homage  
Believe me, I ain't lyin' down that easy  
And that thought applies for those who proud to see me  
Through the distraction, I was wounded in action  
An act of betrayal, but I knew the assassin  
Now I pack a vengeance like Steven Seagal  
I'm back from the trenches to even the odds and...(Chorus 2X: Inspectah Deck)  
You hear the rockets red glare? The bombs burstin' in air?  
Gave proof through the night, that I stood through the fight  
Yeah, the Rebel's still here, what?  
(Inspectah Deck)  
Ya'll better rock ya'll hoodies  
And hold your girl tight, before we pop that pussy  
It be so real, I don't need no deal  
My mass appeal make a marvel out how he so ill  
Ya'll time is up, try your luck, ya'll wind up  
Fucked up, before you even recognize I struck  
Roll with the live dozen, got all eyes buzzin'  
With strong rhymes cousin, been a long time comin'  
Break your weak links, in the chain, fuck your mink, and your reign  
Son is lame, plus he thinks it's a game  
But, we about to apply the heat (the heat)  
And snatch him up out the driver's seat  
I put my life on it, post up like who want it  
Blast off with the force to send ya'll in orbit  
Wild like whitey's in the mosh pit, yeah we gon' start shit  
Pack 'em down, then corner the market  
(Chorus 2X: Inspectah Deck)  
To all my real M.C.'s, the ones without a deal M.C.'s  
The ones who kick the real life music  
Let's link, them niggas can't move no more units(Inspectah Deck)  
For life I'll be underground, their first thought  
Was yo, "How did he survive with no commercial support?"  
Damn right, I miss the corporate politics and tricks  
Where the SoundScan is rigged and contracts are fixed  
I sit in the pit where the grime exist  
Legendary, they still lovin' my rhymes from 9-6

Now I'm back, that's my word as I reveal this shit  
By choice or by force, ya'll gonna feel this shit, ya hear?(Chorus 2X: Inspectah Deck)  
Yo, this is all out war, I'm callin' on all outlaws  
Son, they new to the art, ain't true to the heart  
Who's down for the cause, huh?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>