

# Blood for Blood

## Killarmy

Blood for Blood without rewards  
a bullet hears my true love sign  
in life's young dreams to all  
Blood for blood  
Blood for Blood without rewards(Dom PaChino)  
Deep in the hot sands of Savannah, stands a rhymin' highlander,  
Mental expander with all the propaganda  
You in a contest, on his conquest  
lies a rap voyager, articla lyricist  
Lyrics are Delhi like asbestis  
You get cardiac arrested by the specialist  
Commando with no encore, sore like a bald eagle  
to this world full of evil  
a shields of forcefield, transparent like Dear Parks spring water  
tracks are trench slaughter like a chainsaw massacre  
an ancient warrior trapped in Castlevania  
One more way to explain is anger  
(Shogun Assason)  
To all my universal soldiers stay at attention  
while I strategize an invasion, the mission be assasination  
snipers hittin' car casins with semi-automatic shots heard around the world  
My part is to control the globe and hold the world hostage  
and my fingertips with tight grips like Atlas  
See I got a warplan more deadlier than Hitler  
It was all written down in ancient scriptures a bullet hears my true love sign  
in life's young dreams to all  
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(9th Prince)  
Yo, a re-genesis, a speak lyricist, X-ray visionist  
lyrical specialist under world terrorist  
my razorblade custom sharpness  
sharpin' the sword 'n' re-killed by the lord  
the last platoon set up a camp fire on the moon  
Be built of a will, illuminate soon  
all my soldiers train with eagle claws  
first to three of military laws  
we create a massacre like Texas chainsaw  
blood for blood keep the unity thick like mud

Killarmy attack 'n' pell of fighters  
Deadly control of Lone Rangers, soap a sky blackness  
Squadron ally bombers like Hitler and the battle of Britain  
analyse my vision then join my collision  
which is a war conviction, militant chamber that's headin' my true love sign  
in life's young dreams to all  
blood for blood  
blood for blood(Beretta 9)  
Yo, check the convoy is parachutes diploid  
a squadron of arment Killarms garment, it's sexist  
surrender yo' shows 'n' yo' weapons  
force the section pass the ammunition  
shit is deep as I walk into danger  
blowin' up spots with bad times 'n' anger  
outlaws dipped to black for T-cap  
with more force to loot  
I bomb beyond the strike back  
the Army, seven man deep, back to back  
I pullin' out gats, lounchin' deadly attacks  
I be goin' to war, unheard 'n' unseen  
awakin' from yo' dreams, puck gunshots 'n' screams  
don't got time for the snitchers, leave 'em count their stitches  
make 'em take a fall in the bloody ditches  
Beretta 9 givin' it raw, blood for blood  
now we've gathered all at warwhy, blood for blood  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>