

# Tombstone Interlude

## Inspectah Deck

Still running your mouth, gun in your mouth, why you wanna start shit?  
With the hardest known, bad to the bone, fuck shit up regardless  
Modern day martyr, larger than your dollar bill  
Numerous groups are faded, the die hards holla still  
Killa Killa Hill, still build and destroy the track  
Deal is the boy is back, ya'll killing the thrill  
I deal in the field, walk my talk, talk revealing the real  
I do it for the spoken heard, those who feel what I feel  
And I won't let up the pressure, til the pipes bust, the mic's dust  
Strike up the cash, man, I catch you when my flight touch  
And don't play with the king, and don't play in the ring  
The body shot's brutal, leave you layed in a sling  
Now get your tombstone, before you're moved on  
Before your bird get distracted by the blue stone  
Son is a beast, come from the east, the mogul keeps it global  
Mountain mover, pounds of buddah, serving the streets the soul food  
Many'll call, few are chosen, few are hoping, few opposing  
Dude was joking til the ruger smoked him, exposed him  
It's more than a game, cats who hate rap, calling my name  
For that morphine flow, break a needle off in your vein

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