Run out from the police.

Escape for your life,

Run out from the police,

Out of the dirt,

Of the motherfuckers,

Like the animals before the mob.

Come city!

Make your escape,

With places in oppressive corruption.

I listen to a song from Ludacris saying,

Move bitch get out the way,

I don’t want to share your wrong,

I don’t want to receive your worry,

And die down for your error.

It’s time for DMX,

Revenge.

He is paying her back for what she has done,

But when 80 Barz,

Have been fulfilled,

2 Pac will call to account the police,

And the klan,

He’s what we do to the motherfucker klan,

Let's move.

I will make the ground of suckers waste for all time,

Making rob of them,

Repaying according to the work of their hands,

Warcry against the crazy bitch on every side.

She’s surrended.

Her legs are fallen,

Her ass turns down.

It’s a reason for Deny D,

Due to her,

Doing on her what she has done.

A mystery.

The fucking bitch from the prostitutes,

Because my mind is true and right.

Mechanics with fucking skills,

playing hands on the dirty things.

For her pussy is clear up to heaven.

And God has called her death penalty of mind.

Look what is coming.

Men with a Humvees team.

Defender 21 from north America.

Making her a funk object.

No one,

Both man and beast are taken over.

Leaving rising and bringing facing north.

A battle formation and the warrior don’t come back without results.

Lifting up

Mr. Commissioner Officer.

Like bristling locusts.

Against governors and deputy rulers over they rule.

If I speak and I spoke.

She’s fallen!

The crazy bitch is fallen.

The beauty and pride of the motherfuckers.

Sick gays will recite this proverb.

The one forcing others to work has met his end.

This is what press says to the one.

Right taking hold to subdue,

The double doors,

So the gates will not be shut,

Suddenly the crazy bitch is fallen and broken.

Wail and pain,

Divided and given,

That night Osama Bin Landen was killed.

Another,

A second angel,

Followed,

Saying,

She’s fallen,

This crazy bitch is fallen,

A bottle of passion,

Defect sex,

Crying out loud.

She’s fallen!

The crazy bitch is fallen!

A Demon spirit and a hated bird!

That stomach is shattered to the ground.

By raising and proclaiming everything,

Putting the motherfucker to the shame.

The fucking idols,

Turned attention of the police,

From their mouths is what they have swallowed,

I will stream no more fucking songs,

Therefore look!

The days are coming!

Throughout 80 Barz fulfilled,

Bringing back mercy and regather,

In order to spoke by the spirit,

Writing by the God of heavens,

The earth song,

By Michael Jackson,

80 Barz I will put attention,

I will make good music.

Come down and sit,

Lucy,

Sit down to the ground,

You never watch the throne,

I can never call you delicate again,

Here I am raising up the words,

Numbered days in to an end,

80 Barz,

Dinasty,

80 square meters,

Far from away of 80 kilometers,

“breath; exhalation; inspired statement.

,