

# Zu Ninjaz, Ninja Habitat

(Intro: Girl (5 Foot Hyper Sniper))

Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)  
Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)  
Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)  
Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)

(K-Blunt (5 Foot Hyper Sniper))

Yo, check the joint, son  
Yo, yo, now, bring it back, baby  
One time for the Brooklyn Zu  
{Ninja habitat} (bring the trauma)  
Bring it back one time for the Brooklyn Zu  
{Ninja habitat} (bring the trauma)

(K-Blunt)

Dreams of the dreaded drug dealer gettin' drawn back  
That's kind of drastic and dreary, I don't like that  
That's why I drink til I'm drunk, don't know how to act  
Some get prowls in the ground, catch a heart attack  
I got destroys from the past, so I'm the true legend  
Shining bright, never dull, like those that dwell in heaven  
Of all the beings in the universe, I'm the worst  
Sometimes I apoligize to my mom, when I curse  
Beat drops, making you shake your hips and hop  
Sixty four tracks, runaway train, non-stop  
Looking at my watch, 12 o'clock, on the dot  
Rushin' to the block, so I could sell these rocks  
Smoke cess, smuggle on slave ships, from foreign soils  
To my lips, had to hittin' horny hoe's with hips  
She's bangin' bangin', like Buddha Monk's beats  
On our streets, Brooklyn bound, never face defeats  
Now you know, why I'm the one to entertain  
It's K-Blunt, scream it loud, say my name

(Chorus: Girl (5 Foot Hyper Sniper))

Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)  
Eat your ass like Jeffrey Dahmer  
Universal unibombers, comma, we heat that ass like saunas  
Karma, oops, son, we bring the trauma)  
Ninja habit (bring the drama)  
Eat that ass like Jeffreyy Dahmer  
Universal unibombers, comma, we heat that ass like saunas  
Karma, oops, son, we bring the trauma)  
Ninja habit, muthafuckas!

(5 Foot Hyper Sniper)

My life struggle, is how I like to couple, who can't get caught  
Be on the double with my hustle, I bust you  
Got to, Cash Rules Everything Around Me, get the CREAM  
And get an eight fifty, let it beam, check my team  
We all scheme for diamonds, golds, and rings and things  
And put, where mathematics is the verdict  
Like Rapper Noyd, I'm seatin' 'pon unlawly, leaves a permanant score  
That's the Iron's Eagle Claw, cuz I seek to understand the bond cuz a cureable

(Popa Chief)

It takes a strong knowledge, see, to hold down the foundation  
Constant Elevation, I run the whole plantation  
Daily expanding, my reservation  
Sitting on top of the world, looking down at my creation  
The globetrotter, world traveler, Supa Ninja  
Raise the roof, is a ball burner  
A wise dred bluntly said, hold ya head  
Therefore I take this roll like a moped

I keep the best part and out with the trash  
And catch wreck like a twenty car crash  
Rip a show, get the dough, do the dash  
Putting niggas in the full body cast  
Cuz I ain't got time, to be sitting around, waiting for miracles  
I build with Spiritual, a/k/a Killa Constable  
Fuck that happy shit, Buddha Monk's the first nigga to spark shit  
And the Manchuz killed it  
That's it, that's all, period, end of story  
The Ninjaz out for the same and the glory

(Chorus 2X)