

Assasins Creed III Song

1. Noun - Plural
2. Verb
3. Noun
4. Part Of Body
5. Weapon
6. Weapon
7. Verb
8. Coordinating Conjunction
9. Weapon
10. Part Of Body
11. Determiner
12. Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
13. Noun
14. Adjective
15. Noun - Plural
16. Noun - Plural
17. Noun - Plural
18. Noun
19. Noun - Plural
20. Verb
21. Weapon
22. Noun
23. Verb

- 24. Verb
- 25. Part Of Body
- 26. Weapon
- 27. Verb
- 28. Noun
- 29. Verb
- 30. Verb
- 31. Part Of Body
- 32. Weapon
- 33. Weapon
- 34. Verb
- 35. Verb
- 36. Verb

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How many Noun - Plural can I Verb today?

Too many to count, don't get in my way

I Noun a mo'fo in the part of body with my weapon

weapon chop is my Verb blow

Freedom fighting Coordinating conjunction

Big-ass weapon in part of body

Why'd you have to kill my bros?

I'm-a slash your face, man

I'm a very skilled Determiner

Killin' dudes in Preposition or subordinating conjunction and twos

Noun flowin' like a Adjective

Need a box of Noun - Plural

When I'm huntin', I be stuntin'

You can never find me

In the Noun - Plural,

In

the Noun - Plural,

In your mother's Noun

Watch me comin', free runnin' up the Noun - Plural

LIKE A BOSS

What you lookin' at, Verb?

Taste my weapon chop!

How many Noun can I Verb today?

Too many to count, don't get in my way

I Verb a mo'fo in the part of body with my bow

weapon chop is my Verb blow

How many Noun can I Verb today?

Too many to count, don't get in my way

I Verb a mo'fo in the part of body with my weapon

weapon chop is my Verb blow

From Boston to NY

Always

up to no good

Don't know how I can see

Out this big-ass hood

Walkin' through the crowds

Touchin' you on the back

Using my hidden blade

For a secret attack

Jumpin' off giant buildings

Like I was Super Man

use your mama as a meat shield

Every time that I can

Take a break from the war

To hunt for some meat

"What? A man's gotta eat!"

How many fools can I kill today?

Too

many to count, don't get in my way

I shoot a mo'fo in the throat with my bow

Tomahawk chop is my death blow

How many fools can I kill today?

Too many to count, don't get in my way

I shoot a mo'fo in the throat with my bow

Tomahawk chop is my death blow

Up first in the verse

Feel the clack of wooden teeth

Bread and butter, lift the covers

Where you'll find the Verb heat

Revolution I lead

With the world, I got beef

I dig my wigs powdered, wear boxers-

I don't wear briefs!

You

can't step up to me

And my gang

Horse and carriage drive-bys

Bullet in the chamb'

Ridin' over your clique

Like the Delaware, son

I'll get my face on the dollar

Before this Verb done!

How many fools can I kill today?

Too many to count, don't get in my way

I shoot a mo'fo in the throat with my bow

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