

## Shocking-2:



*Gisteren geschied  
een beetje hetzelfde lied  
terreur tegen de mensheid  
“Leve de vrijheid”.*

Onthutst en verward  
‘moet er wel worden gestart?’  
nu dat België in rouw gedompt  
verdwaast de banden pompt.

Om zo meteen te zwichten  
voor degenen die onrust stichten  
is een van de vele twijfelgevallen  
maar doorgaan willen ze allen.

Toch wordt gestart vanuit Roeselare  
de “Dwars door Vlaanderen”  
met rouwbanden omgedaan  
om medeleven voor te staan.



De vraag is of andere koersen doorgaan  
die komende dagen op de agenda staan  
de E3-Hazelbeke en Gent-Wevelgem  
het hoogste terreurniveau zegt een fluisterstem.

Op een dag als vandaag is het voor niemand  
evident om zijn beroep uit te oefenen  
Michel Wuyts



Philippe Gilbert en Ben Hermans Volta Cataluna

*Afijn gekoerst moet er worden  
al is het met spatborden  
dit vanwege de regen  
die miezerig komt naar beneden.*



# Kool G Rap – Executioner Style



[Repeat x2]

Comin straight off the sidewalks of New York  
A nigga livin foul

As I steps inside the playground  
I lays down my laws at the door  
And any nigga that's lookin' for trouble  
Gotsta face these silver double four's  
That I be packin' on my hip hollow tips inside the clip  
Ready to rip a niggaz shit and make his wig slip  
To the side as a homicide's committed  
I gets rid of niggaz quick cause ain't no bullshit permitted  
I'm a outlaw, the motherfuckin' villain doin' killings, I won't stop  
Until the morgue got bodies stacked up to the fuckin' ceiling  
And ain't no drivebys, a mag and a bag lady, disguised and surprise  
You got a hole between your fuckin' eyes  
Niggaz is grazed, catchin' strays from the blaze  
Amazed by the ways I lays em down when my shit sprays  
Crazy brains hangin', and niggaz veins are swingin'  
Bangin' and gunslingin', even my own fuckin' ears are ringin'  
'Cause what I carry's much bigger than Dirty Harry's  
Do a hail Mary, I make bloody Mary's out of your capillaries  
Pieces of flesh, hangin' off a niggaz chest, cause the vest  
That he dress, couldn't fuck with the Smith and Wess'  
Motherfuckers runnin' for miles, bodies stacked up in piles  
I'm killin' executioner style

[Repeat x2]

Comin straight off the sidewalks of New York  
A nigga livin foul, "I kill em executioner style"

I keeps my forty-five loaded with dum-dums, in rear I hold this  
Right at my waist for just in case somebody gots to get exploded  
'Cause G. Rap ain't that nigga that try to play so nigga lay low  
Or get yourself a pair of wings, a harp, and a halo  
Clown, keep fuckin' around, and you'll be dead G  
I'm spittin' out the lead see, to split your fuckin' head like the Red Sea  
Charged up with anger, six slugs in every chamber  
Dangerous stranger, with itchy trigger fingers like Lone Ranger

I'm comin' to split your cabbage like a savage  
And put two in yo' ass bitch  
And one inside the wifey and the baby carriage  
So head for the hills, I kills niggaz for thrills  
'Causin' crazy blood spill, when I let one drill in your grill  
I will pull out the glock to clear the blocky when I cock it  
Get laid and played out of pocket with a rocket in your eye socket  
So raise up queers, and say your fuckin' prayers  
I've been killin' for years, huntin' motherfuckers like reindeers  
If one nigga's left standin, I'll squeeze the cannon (BOOM)  
Opened his motherfuckin' ass like the Grand Canyon  
Layin faggot niggaz like towel when I gets wild and fouol  
I'm killin' executioner style

[Repeat x2]

Comin' straight off the sidewalks of New York  
A nigga livin foul, "I kill em executioner style"

I take ten paces, draw my shit, and aim at niggaz faces  
Leavin' no traces so a nigga's beatin' body cases  
I'm wettin shit up, you get hit up, by the super soaker  
Brain after brain, I'm a motherfuckin' chain smoker  
'Cause it's the rootin' tootin' with the six-shooter  
Put a hole in your trooper so big niggaz can hula hoop ya  
Liftin' them Smith and Wessuns like the westerns  
I blow out a niggaz intestines, and send him back to the fuckin' essence  
Bullet rows, blows out the nose of my fo'-fo'  
Gunnin down all you bozos who run and call for po-po  
Send in paramedics and bring a lot of antisthetics  
Motherfuckin' bodies are beheaded, niggaz are shredded  
So nigga get ready to meet your fuckin' fate, when I send six trey-eight  
Straight into your motherfuckin' chest plate  
G. Rap been murderin' niggaz since a child, you can go and check my files  
I'm killin' executioner style

[Repeat x2]

Comin' straight off the sidewalks of New York  
A nigga livin foul, "I kill em executioner style"

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0pcMCKwrmk>