Ultimate Assassin's Creed 3 Song

Smosh

[Chorus:Anthony Padilla]
How many fools can I kill today?
Too many to count, don't get in my way
I shoot a mofo in the throat with my bow
Tomahawk chop is my death blow

[Verse 1:Anthony Padilla]
Freedom fightin' machine, big-ass hatchet in hand
Why'd you have to kill my bros? I'm-a slash your face, man
I'm a very skilled assassin killin' dudes in ones and twos
Blood flowin' like a river, need a box of tissues

When I'm huntin', I be stuntin', you can never find me
In the bushes, in the hay stacks, in your mother's laundry
Watch me comin', free runnin', up the walls like a boss
What you lookin' at, bitch? Taste my tomahawk chop!

[Chorus]
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[Verse2:Anthony Padilla]
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 of giant buildings like I was a super man
Use your momma 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...

[Chorus]
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[Verse3:Ian Hecox]
Up first in the verse feel the clack of wooden teeth
Bread and butter, lift the covers and you'll find the f***** 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 that dollar before this sh*t's done

[Chorus]
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Tomahawk chop is my death blow