

Heatseeker

Two Hours Traffic

Otis:

Bullets fly just let me die
If I can't shoot and make your head go poof.
On the loose, no juice, get used to the sound
Of the buckshot pound, bodies bleedin' on the ground.
In attack mode, everyone around gets hit
When this heatseek shit locks on and spits
Got clips in every capitol in the whole nation
Blown the fuck up at the foundation.
I'm hatin' you fucks, make no mistake
My missiles create aftershocks like earthquakes
In amazement fill the pavement with red
If you cover your chest, I just aim for your head
I let nobody live or leave, I bring fever
Judges, cops, I'm even gunnin' at the teachers
Nobody lives, please, I'm too eager to be O-T-I-S
Oh yes, the HEATSEEKER! Chorus x 2:

Bullets fly at everybody (Otis)

And ain't nobody got a bulletproof face (Shaggy 2 Dope)

Missiles fly at everybody (Otis)

I'ma blow up the whole planet and watch 'em all vanish in dust (Violent J) Bonez Dubb:

I just blasted away at your hideout.

Who destroyed your home? It's time to find out

Take cover and maybe you can ride out

And I'ma drop the whole bomb to turn the lights out.

If you want it all, then watch the top fall

When the wall comes crumblin' down the long hall

Armageddon time's comin' better be runnin' from us

No trust in your fellow relatives and such

And much love and hate is takin' over your mind

Bonez Dubb and fate workin' over this time

Shots to the dome with the nickel-plated chrome

Leave a soul homeless and all alone

Nightscope, I'm doped up take out the long range

Shotguns to the face like Kurt Cobaine

Strange things about my ways, I turn the page

Of the book of the dead so I can splatter your brains

The Heatseeker! Chorus x 4:

Bullets fly at everybody (Otis)

And ain't nobody got a bulletproof face (Shaggy 2 Dope)
Missiles fly at everybody (Otis)
I'ma blow up the whole planet and watch 'em all vanish in dust (Violent J)

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