

# Rap Ambush

## Doom

Who told you dat? Roll through, braack  
Old to the new knows who holds the hat  
Custom tailor fitted, head stayed same size  
Big since first born, well-spitted game wise  
Same guy, same disguise, sick aim eyes  
Stare at thick dame thighs, click, claim prize  
And the lucky contestant was sent  
A whole year supply of buckets of yucky excrement  
Digital format, provide the ROM  
Ride calm, flow is like a roadside bomb  
Flipped the Humvee, impact was limb nubbing  
Cameraman wig back, gunners screaming, "Incoming"  
RPG, rhyme propelled grenade  
Time to yell, scramble for cover in the shade  
Bright as the mid day sun, then it fade  
Darkness come quick, some run and get sprayed  
Rot dead, hot lead, it's rainin'  
Left 'em with they brains kicked in with they trainin'  
Dragged the remains into the open by the bootstraps  
Dog tag attached to explosive human booby traps  
Where's air support? Ears ringin', mortars whistlin'  
Blood shot vision, afterthought, abort mission  
Too little too late as the last man gush  
Took no prisoners, mush, rap ambush

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>