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 wiseSame 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 excrementDigital 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 sprayedRot 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 trapsWhere'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

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