

# Daze Or War

## (hed) P.e.

Come on

Once again it's the hip-hop witch doctor  
The night is dark and the morning seems so far away  
Lost in the desert for forty nights and forty days  
Surrounded by forty thieves, they wanna see me dead  
Runaway, a fugitive and with a price on my head  
Wanna know why you can't identify with what I just said?  
You never listen, you just talk until your face turns red  
I spit venom and send 'em into a frenzy  
Tune in the revolution on reality TV  
Well, you can get with this or you can get with that  
But that shit over there is some brain dead wackness  
I'ma take a break and let you wack rappers practice  
Smoke a joint, come back and then continue to attack this  
Be scientific, stupid, but you don't get it  
You go ahead and rhyme about your rims and your fitted's  
'Cause I'ma go online and try an' decipher the secret  
Codes of the matrix Devil, I'm about to break you down  
I break it down, we break you down  
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound  
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck  
We don't give a fuck, you gotta lotta love  
I break it down, we break you down  
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound  
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck  
We don't give a fuck, you gotta lotta love  
It doesn't matter what the neighbors try to do to me  
Send me to jail but I gotta stay true to me  
So many things are more important than you and me  
But nothing's more important than the fight for freedom  
I'm standing on the mountain top and I think I can see them  
I'm walking through the valley of death, can it be them?  
The enemies venom suspend 'em in the purgatory  
Well, that's some serious shit, this ain't no bedtime story  
Words hit the brain like Bush hit Hussein  
Saddam and Gomorrah like chrome spit the flame  
Rain fire from the sky like the Fourth of July  
Some things are more important and much bigger than you and I  
But nothing's more important than that look in your eyes

That's when I know I hit your spot because you tighten your thighs

That's when I know I hit the spot, uh, right between the eyes

So hot, so hot I'm cold as ice, nigga

I break it down we, break you down

We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound

But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck

We don't give a fuck, you gotta lotta love

I break it down we, break you down

We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound

But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck

We don't give a fuck, you gotta lotta love

Come out with your motherfuckin' hands up

This a take over

You can't stand in the way of darkness

A cold, cold day in hell is upon us

Rise up, stand up and be counted

The days of war and the nights of madness

You can't stand in the way of darkness

A cold, cold day in hell is upon us

Rise up, stand up and be counted

The days of war and the nights of madness

The truth, the light that lies in the darkness

Nobody can stop this, be quiet, let me rock this

(Hed)s knock the keg and block parties where we drop this

Madness digitize, light it up and practice

Uhh

It's a free, free world and I'm takin' it, what?

It's a free, free world and I'm takin' it, what?

It's a free, free world and I'm takin' it

Hold my dick for a minute while I'm breakin' it

You, you, you, you can't stop me

Who, who, who, who can stop me now?

You, you, you, you can't stop me

Who, who, who, who can stop me now?

Ladies and gentlemen

Right now I'm proud to represent and present to you

From Subnoize Records, my nigga, Dr Jeckle

Come

I came to bring the pain to these motherfuckers

I pull up skirts and put a hurtin' on these cocksuckers

I ain't a bitch nigga, you can't fuck me

You ain't family, so don't trust me

I'm a blue collar witch doctor

Hip-hop-a, rocker, that's what, I got your attention

The message is written in code

The keys are the wisdom to unlock your soul  
I break it down, we break you down  
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound  
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck  
We don't give a fuck, you gotta lotta love  
I break it down we, break you down  
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound  
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck  
We don't give a fuck, you gotta lotta love  
Yeah, that's right motherfuckers  
It's (Hed) P.E. and Suburban Noize, so fuck off  
You can't stand in the way of darkness  
A cold, cold day in hell is upon us  
Rise up stand up and be counted  
The days of war and the nights of madness  
You can't stand in the way of darkness  
A cold, cold day in hell is upon us  
Rise up stand up and be counted  
The days of war and the nights of madness  
You, you, you, you can't stop me  
Who, who, who, who can stop me now?  
You, you, you, you can't stop me  
Who, who, who, who can stop me now?  
You, you, you, you can't stop me  
Who, who, who, who can stop me now?  
You, you, you, you can't stop me  
Who, who, who, who can stop me now?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>