

# no war

## Nicky Blackmarket

You wanna party at the club? (There's a war going on out there)  
You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)  
You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US Air)  
Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)

Hut, two, three, four - No War!  
Hut, two, three, four - No War!  
Hut, two, three, four - No War!  
Hut, two, three, four - No War!

This boy is not a soldier  
Somebody should'a told ya  
I'm striking like a cobra  
The rap game now is over  
I shot up homeboy's Rover  
With fifty shots to fold you  
You screamin for Yejova

You wish your momma hold you

Just wanna be a roller, money like Tommy Matola  
From slanging yoca cola, started off by moving boulders  
The world is getting colder, shake them haters off my shoulders  
I say I'm 730 - they tell me I'm bi-polar

You go tell Uncle Sam "No war in Afghanistan"  
Or Iraq, or Iran, many people dying man  
Shots go off in Bethlehem  
Even in Jerusalem  
Christians killing Mus-a-lims  
Tell me what you doing man?

You wanna party at the club? (There's a war going on out there)  
You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)  
You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US Air)  
Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)

Hut, two, three, four - No War!  
Hut, two, three, four - No War!  
Hut, two, three, four - No War!  
Hut, two, three, four - No War!

We caught up in the struggle  
Sit back watch the water bubble  
Lock us up for drugs you smuggle  
Detroit hustlers paying double

Now the whole country's in trouble  
Gas prices sky high  
People scared to

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>