

# Welcome To The Terrordome

## Pharoahe Monch

[Intro]

In a time when we're spending billions of dollars in a war to control oil in Iraq

3,000 soldiers have come home in coffins

Hundreds of thousands of Iraq civilians have lost their lives

Our brothers and sisters in New Orleans are left homeless and hungry

They murdered Sean Bell

They murdered Amadou Diallo

They murdered Timothy Stansbury

And it's time to say NO MORE!

NO MORE!, NO MORE!, NO MORE!, NO MORE! [Verse 1]

I got so much trouble on my mind, refuse to lose

Here's your ticket (uh), hear the drummer get wicked

The crew to you to push the back to Black

Attack so I sat and japped, then slapped the Mac

Now I'm ready to mike it (huh)

Hear my favoritism roll "Oh"

Never be a brother like to go solo

Lazer, Anastasia, maze ya

Ways to blaze your brain and train ya

The way I'm livin, forgiven, what I'm givin up

X on the flex (hear me now)

I don't know about later

As for now I know how to avoid the paranoid

Man I've had it up to here

Gear I wear got 'em goin in fear

Rhetoric said, it read just a bit ago

Not quittin, it signed the hard rhymer

Work to keep from gettin jerked

Changin some ways, to way back in the better days

Raw metaphysically bold, never follow the code

Still dropped a load

Never question what I am, God knows

Cause it's comin from the heart

What I got better get some (um hum)

Hustler of culture

Snakebitten, been spit in the face

But the rhymes keep fittin

Respects been givin, how's ya livin?

Now I can't protect a pad off the defect

Check the record of reckon  
An intentional wreck  
Played off as some intellect  
Made the call, took the fall, broke the laws  
Not my fault that they're fallin off  
Known as fair square, throughout my years  
So I growl at the livin foul  
Black to the bone my home is your home  
So welcome to the Terrordome[Break]  
Come on down (get down)  
You can get it, get it, get it, get it  
Come on down ...  
You can get it, get it, get it, get itGet down  
You can get it, get it, get it, get it[Verse 2]  
There's a hole in an apple, an apple has been rotten  
Scheme like The Clan, or plan like Bin Laden  
Supreme, screen writer, slick, script editor  
Drop the LP, nearly hit like Hesbollah  
7 years later, it's the year of the Gods  
United States government is just the facade  
The Catholic church got ties with the Mob  
I see it all like "The Wizard of Oz"  
Now there's a yellowbrick road, the fame which is yours  
If you only had a brain, you would know who you are  
Poison your ventilation, cut your education  
Secret information, world domination  
Take over reservations  
Trigger the energies in the oceans for tsunmais to control the population  
Eyes in the sky, hidden observation  
if your over 65 we'll take over your medication  
Like give me that (give me that), form a line (form a line)  
Go to war (go to war), press rewind  
Cause when I get mad, I put it down on the pad  
Give you somethin that you never had  
Controllin, fear of high rollin  
God bless your soul and keep livin  
Black to the bone, my home is your home  
Well welcome to the Terrordome[Break]  
Come on down (get down)  
Get it, get it, get it, get it ...  
Come on down  
Get it, get it, get it, get it ...Get it, get it, get it, get it ...