

# Terrorist

## Qo

Bobby, Bobby, Bobby, Bobby, Bobby, Bobby, Bobby, Bobby, Bobby  
Word up Digital, Digital  
Terrorist shit, terrorist shit, come and get a hold of it  
Tune of the Black Knight, Killarm, Killarm, Killarm  
Contemplate on how to run this shit, universally forever runnin'  
Reflect shots off my [Incomprehensible] will split your nugget'  
(New shit)  
Thoughts too rugged, extortionate cream from off the budget  
Refugees of the Terrorist, fans, they fuckin' love it  
Insurance can't cover it, maximum is a minimum  
Niggas, they try to dub it, yo  
It's the hottest shit on the streets since summer '86  
My prefix, it's like a remix, throw wind bricks  
Try and dub the shit is accurate  
Come for your head, it's Immaculate Conception  
When my rep is, bustin' shots  
Niggas tryin' to discuss my business around the neighborhood  
Yo, switch blade grenade rhyme flows, buck niggas like wild rhinos  
Up in these killin' fields you bound to die slow  
Your style staggers like a drunken whino  
That's why, there's no hope to defeat a Black Knight  
That's like tryin' to walk a type rope  
Switch blade grenade rhyme flows, buck niggas like wild rhinos  
Up in these killin' field you bound to die slow  
Your style staggers like a drunken whino  
That's why, there's no hope to defeat a Black Knight  
That's like tryin' to walk a type rope, wit no feet  
Mercenary team, streets of concrete  
Sasquash dump a nigga ass on wide Friday  
Invincible, doctor destruct thought  
My lyrics ran ward like Lebanon are troops, a Desert Storm  
It be on son, Compton is the city where I come from  
Act dumb if you want to and catch a hot one  
It's that real, knuckle up, lace your boots tight  
Don't give a fuck 'cuz every night is our night  
Rap bygones, smash pit, fire outta cons  
Fuck bygones, rely on Islam and my pythons  
Squeeze off long diss, window pitch, control of this  
Gun pack recover my wrist, blast from this

Have these fake fucks cursin' my name  
Knowin' damn, well, I'm hurtin' the same  
What part of the game you playin', get insane  
Yo three months ago we was on, fall is short now  
Chasin' the don, your money ain't long  
Faggot fuck, bag 'em up, stick him in the back of my truck  
Strip 'em and smack him up for actin' up  
He's slitherin', hit him in the ribs again  
Broke the code of honor that we livin' in  
Could lead to the whole click, dismember when  
Never that, Killarm roll strong  
Even though you born, watch the crew but still hold on  
I love you when that drink, you probably told me who bust you  
Should of payed attention but I slept so for that  
I gotta dust two devils off, headed off, all that  
Fuck it, blow trial stat, Law and Order cat gotta serve justice  
What, fuck this, adjust, get your musket and bust quick word up  
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, these

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