Terrorist

Stromkern

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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