

Daze of War

(Hed) P.E.

Come on

Once again it's the hip-hop witch doctorThe 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 headWanna 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 TVWell, 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 thisBe 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 downI 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 loveI 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 loveIt 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 freedomI'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 storyWords 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 IBut 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, niggai 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 loveI 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
 UhhIt'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
 ComeI 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?
 Who, who, who, who can stop me now?
 You, you, you, you can't stop me

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

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