

# Soldiers Gone Psycho

## Heltah Skeltah

Straight from the under, I make niggaz wonder  
Why, I tap jaws, rock black eyes  
See I, know nothing about things I be doing  
Lives I ruin, in this here shit we pursuing  
My parabellum means swelling, cerebellum when we dwelling  
The Caucasoids, you void, my niggaz rebellin'  
Who in the hell ever, said you can dwell whether  
Or not, I sever your knot, with the shots so whatever I  
What, you don't wanna battle me, battle me, that'll be  
The day my whole posse rushes your monkey ass like Cato G  
True warrior, conquerer, takin' flights, yo  
Watch a nugget, I love it when niggaz on sight  
Will all true warriors in the house say, "I"  
Say, "I", if you not scared to die  
You can look a nightmare square in the eye, say, "I"  
Soldiers gone psycho, why?  
I be your boot camp, veteran, faggots know better than  
To test me, see I gets nasty like hedycin'  
So who say, not me or Ruck gon' be Saddam  
Boy, you moms should of warned you about a walking time bomb  
I breaks arms and legs and straight up I bend that ass  
So semi in that Henny, and we punk for me to bash 'em  
Then ask Ruck, the irrational, here to bash a few  
To, after who, you, whose your face to crack the brew  
Then laugh at you, what's the, matter, dudes  
Walking through my avenue, flappin' about  
You wanna battle, dude, have a capitol  
That'll do that ass a little justice  
Don't fuck with the mothafuckin' Rock and the Ruckness  
Will all true warriors in the house say, "I"  
Say, "I", if you not scared to die  
You can look a nightmare square in the eye, say, "I"  
Soldiers gone psycho, why?  
So all true warriors in the house say "I"  
If you scared to die, then punk, don't reply  
The year born copper, I sworn to devour  
The injustice crush the ones who are cowards, so act like it can't happen  
Act like the Originoo Gunn's don't be  
Clappin'  
When the bitch ruckus reacting  
I slap fools, relax with tools in my presence  
'Cause that ain't shit, because your murder is the essence  
So who wanna come test this champion sound?  
Can't go underground, with the lyrics that pound  
Profound is the way that I talk, plus  
Muthafuckin' stoned is the way of my walk, what  
Your jaw's up for grabs, beef, I'm bringin'  
Swingin', right to left, side, gets wrecked  
You think I'ma ass, money, don't hold ya breath  
Let's, take this move, the dungeon to darkness

When guns bark, it's war for real, kid, don't start this  
Rockness, Monsta, stomp ya, braids in  
Never changing, forever face rearrangin'  
Your gamin', the game, kid, you know that shit don't work  
So bring ya game here and get ya stupid ass hurt  
No under dirt, we won't lay that, don't say jack  
I can get ya back sprayed, or ya face smacked  
And my black Smif-N-Wessun, that'll show me foldin'  
Now who want come and test the champion, boot camp'ion' soldier  
Will all true warriors in the house say, "I"  
Say, "I", if you not scared to die  
You can look a nightmare square in the eye, say, "I"  
Soldiers gone psycho, why?  
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