Welcome To The Terrordome

Pharoahe Monch

Something is wrong in this nation
When a child can grab a guns
Grab a gun so easily and shoot a bullet
Into the middle of a child?s face as my daughter experienced
Something is wrongFirst the gun draws and you know that something's happening
Then darkness falls and oh, your heart beats rapidly
Be prepared because war is coming
You can't be scared now when the streets is calling youGood evening, my name's Mr. Bullet
I respond to the index when you pull it
The trigger, so make a note, take a vote
Quick man, nickname's Quaker Oates 'causeWhether domestic violence or coke deals
See how less has changed, brain matter to oatmeal
And when I kill kids, they say shame on me
Who the fuck told you to put they names on me?White man made me venom to eliminate
Especially when I'm in the hood, I never discriminate
Just get in 'em, then I renovate
Flesh, bone, ain't nothin? for me to penetrateAnd it can happen so swiftly
One false move just might shift me
If I'm in lodged then your soul's not claimed
I will remind that ass when it's about to rain likeFirst the gun draws and you know that something's happening
Then darkness falls and oh, your heart beats rapidly
Be prepared because war is coming
You can't be scared now when the streets is calling youWould the new method of murder be arson or firebombs
If the cost of a single bullet was more than the firearm?
Strange that is, when all exits are final
Point blank range that isMy attitude is cold and callous
Killed Kings in Tennessee, presidents in Dallas
And if the past be known, at last we know
What happened that afternoon on the Grassy KnollIt's what made a widow of Jackie O.
The government hired Lee Harvey to blast me though
Fatality shot entered from the right temple
Was not fired from a six story windowCan it be that it was all so simple
But yet remains so painful to rekindle?
I come through your city, I'm hot whether you're jiggy or not
Whether your Biggie or 'Pac when the gun drawsFirst the gun draws and you know that something's happening
Then darkness falls and oh, your heart beats rapidly
Be prepared because war is coming
You can't be scared now when the streets is calling you, you, you

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