# NO WAR

## Rappagariya

You wanna party at the club? (There's a war going on out there)
You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)
You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US Air)
Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)
Hut, two, three, four - No War!
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This boy is not a soldier
Somebody should'a told ya
I'm striking like a cobra
The rap game now is over
I shot up homeboy's Rover
With fifty shots to fold you
You screamin for Yejova
You wish your momma hold you
Just wanna be a roller, money like Tommy Matola
From slanging yoca cola, started off by moving boulders
The world is getting colder, shake them haters off my shoulders
I say I'm 730 - they tell me I'm bi-polar

You go tell Uncle Sam "No war in Afghanistan"
Or Iraq, or Iran, many people dying man
Shots go off in Bethleham
Even in Jerusalem
Christians killing Mus-a-lims
Tell me what you doing man?
You wanna party at the club? (There's a war going on out there)
You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)
You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US Air)
Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)
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We caught up in the struggle
Sit back watch the water bubble
Lock us up for drugs you smuggle
Detroit hustlers paying double

Now the whole country's in trouble
Gas prices sky high
People scared to

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