

# Terrorist

RZA

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, KillarmContemplate 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 itInsurance 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 bricksTry 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 neighborhoodYo, 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 ropeSwitch 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 feetMercenary 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 StormIt 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 nightRap 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 thisHave 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 nowChasin' 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 againBroke 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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