

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 onI 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 upYo, yo, yo, yo, yo, these

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