Terror Squadians

Terror Squad

Terror Squad, ungh

Now why you wanna go and fuck with them?

Platinum status, motherfuckers, eat a dick!Now who's the underrated pro, they scared to play on the radio?

Who lives the lyrics, all my real niggas already know

Flow for flow, no crew can step to us

And blow for blow, I'm pretty sure that you heard the rumorsI give tumors to niggas and comas to bitches

No one's against us, roll with the riches and float with the fishes

The revolution has started that's why I'm under carded

My Squad will turn to the most feared into the dearly departedAs hard as they come, they all fall like the Great Wall

Make no mistake, I take you straight to the state morgue

Swarmin' informers like cops at drug corners

Feds got the bugs on us, tryin' to lay the law on usThey want us in jails with bails too high to bond but am I the Don?

Shit, I'll be out by the morn', word bond

My game is on lock till you bawl cop

And it's never ever gonna stopYo, yo, I play the game with caution

Sun changes, gave power creative activities bring fame and fortune

Why can't you live this? All day hands on bitches

With financial ventures, enhance the richesGotta hold the cake, my grand moms had dreams

But it seems, I couldn't graduate or go to Drake

It hurts at nights, I gots to reimburse the vice

Niggaz is worse than shiest for the merchandiseMy words precise 'cause if not, I wouldn't speak it

I rock shit everyday of the week, especially the weekends

Outside, these pretty clothes I live but with the titty-ho

Knock a nigga out for the shit he stoleWe already degraded, me and my family the most hated

Bitch were barely both made it

See the thinly related, to everything in the street

I'm sellin' coke, crack and dope, plus swingin' the heatWe got drug dealers and bug niggas, who love killin'

Slugs killin', ya touch feelin', just for the thrillin'

We bust feelings, dump bodies in crushed buildings

Terror Squad's everywhere, it's just us illin'

I thought you knew you hadDrug dealers and bug niggas, who love killin'

Slugs killin', ya touch feelin' just for the thrillin'

We bust feelings, dump bodies in crushed buildings

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(And it don't stop!) I got rubies on my Uzi's and gems on my Mack 10's

Diamonds on my nines and golden bullets just to match them

Platinum magnums with silver clips, real begets

Shit, I'm gonna milk this bitch till I'm filthy richFilled with chips from the floor to the ceiling Just flossin' and chillin' in a Porsche full-a-women

I'm one in a million, get on the deal already

My skills are sharper than a steel MaschettiRealer than the military

Killin' every track I'm on

Link and Joey Crack the Don

Flippin' in my Cuban Caddy, wit the hazards onSo, come on if you gon' ride with us, live niggas

Hop with us, quick to try to triple five figuresYour style is unoffic', niggaz like you stay on my wanted list

Pun and Prince, we're walkin' on kings, like a son-of-a-bitch

Fuckin' with this is hazardous to amateur battlers

Average niggas get lost in the course of embarrassmentOf course, you don't have a chance, I'm the boss in your eminence

Get tossed in the ambulance with the force of an avalanche

I'll torture your fragile ass with rhetorical paragraphs

For all of you that'll laugh at a historical aftermath! I come equipped, my tongue and lips are like a hundred clips Look behind you, I'll blind you like when the sun eclipse

Ain't no second chances, I glance at niggas

Make 'em wet they pantsThe chances are slim if Twinz done swing the rest of the ransome

The best and the champion that means I'm far beyond

Dionne read my palm, told me to get on and put my army on

Come along, follow the Don, my motto and songLive for tomorrow 'cause today's almost already gone

Lets get on, split your belly with the Maschetti long

Tears your arms of your shoulders, and tell you to, hold on

I know it's wrong, but it feels so right

I used to bust steel all night, but now I gotta deal, alrightWe got drug dealers and bug niggas, who love killin'

Slugs killin', ya touch feelin', just for the thrillin'

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(And it don't stop!) We got drug dealers and bug niggas, who love killin'

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(And it don't stop!) Fuck a Toe to Toe, give me a forty-four and a foe to blow

To make it more dramatic, I quote Jehovah holding the scroll

Open your skull, show you shit you ain't supposed to know

Break the world in half and spit the ocean from coast to coast

(Just to let you know)

That I'm zone coastedAnd play the visuals from the top of my verse back in slow-motion Assassinate the Pope with no emotions

So why should I hesitate to crush a campaign like I wasn't votin'?

My brain floatin' away, above you niggas like I make time pauseCheckin' my Rollie watch my diamond Roman digits

Golden riches, better hold em bitches

'Cause we robbin' niggas way before

The translation of Holy ScripturesI was Armageddon before the Motion Picture

The last nigga to drop his verse and have the globe shiftin'

My Squad's hard and far from Puritans

Robbin' and killin' men like we proud to be AmericansWe got drug dealers and bug niggas, who love killin'

Slugs killin', ya touch feelin', just for the thrillin'

We bust feelings, dump bodies in crushed buildings

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(And it don't stop!)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/