

# Battleflag (Space Raiders Edit)

## Lo Fidelity Allstars

Your construction  
Smells of corruption  
I manipulate to recreate  
This air to ground saga  
Gotta launder my karmaI said hallelujah to the sixteen loyal fans  
You'll get down on your mothafuckin' knees  
And it's time for your sickness again  
Come on and tell me what you need  
Tell me what is making you bleed  
We got two more minutes and  
We gonna cut to what you need  
So one of six so tell me  
One do you want to live  
And one of seven tell me  
Is it time for your mothafuckin' ass to give  
Tell me is it time to get down on your mothafuckin' knees  
Tell me is it time to get downI'm blown to the maxim  
Two hemispheres battlin'  
I'm blown to the maxim  
Two hemispheres battlin'  
Suckin' up, one last breath  
Take a drag off of deathHey Mr. Policeman  
Is it time for getting away  
Is it time for driving down the mother fuckin' road  
And running from your ass today  
Now tell me if do you agree  
Or tell me if I'm makin' you bleed  
I got a few more minutes and  
I'm gonna cut to what you need  
So one of six so tell me  
One do you want to live  
And one of seven tell me  
Is it time for your mothafuckin' ass to give  
Tell me is it time to get down on your mothafuckin' knees  
Tell me is it time to get downGot a revolution behind my eyes  
We got to get up and organize  
Got a revolution behind my eyes  
We got to get up and organize  
Got a revolution behind my eyes

We got to get up and organize  
You want a revolution behind your eyes  
We got to get up and organize Come on baby tell me  
Yes we aim to please

Songwriters

FISK/SMITH Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>