

# Terrorist Threats (Ft. Danny Brown & Jhene Aiko)

## Ab-Soul

Wicked as Aleister Crowley, you niggas knowi»¿ me  
Wicked as Aleister Crowley, you niggas knowi»¿ me Kick your game, spit your flow  
Can't fuck with this Top Dawg shit though  
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Kick your game, spit your flow  
Can't fuck with this Top Dawg shit though Wish I could see Haile Selassie  
Maybe my sovereignty would still be mine  
If all the gangs in the world unified  
We'd stand a chance against the military tonight  
I said we stand a chance against the military tonight  
I said we stand a chance against the military tonight Babylon, Babylon, out my window all I see is Babylon  
On the news all I see is Babylon, and all niggas do is just babble on  
Money and hoes, want money and hoes  
If I sold dope, I'd have plenty of flows  
If I was from the projects like Jay Rock, I woulda more than likely slang rocks  
All my life I done been around Crips and Bloods, pimps and thugs  
Just to name a few, I do drugs, momma say it's in my blood  
But she don't know what the fuck I've been through  
To creep through the back door, the typical black boy in the good old USA  
Before I pushed rhymes like weight, I used to wanna play for the NBA  
Fuck I'm doing talking 'bout pineal gland  
Ancient ways of Sumerians, ain't nothing wrong with a righteous man  
This why I had to write this man, for my niggas on the corner  
Selling water to somebody's daughter, fluctuating prices man  
I ain't got no gavel, I ain't tryna fight nobody battle  
I just wanna be free, I ain't tryna be nobody's chattel Wish I could see Haile Selassie  
Maybe my sovereignty would still be mine  
If all the gangs in the world unified  
We'd stand a chance against the military tonight  
I said we stand a chance against the military tonight  
I said we stand a chance against the military tonight (Extra pills, extra pills) Them AK clips stay extra peeled  
Smoking on some of that extra kill, Purple Urkel, that Jaleel  
I put that on everythang, if we could link up every gang  
And niggas is willing to bear the pain  
We'd put the White House lights out today  
Okay-kay-kay, we mobbing like we the black KKK

Don't forget my a.k.a., Mayday, pee on your Ph. D. or your AA  
Hey, Dear Barack, I know you just a puppet but I'm giving you props  
You lying to the public like it ain't nothing and I just love it, I hope it don't stop  
I don't give a damn, nigga bang that block  
I don't give a fuck, nigga bang that Glock  
I seen an image of Hitler in the picture when the twin towers dropped  
Peep the concept, you've got progress, you've got congress  
We protest in hopes they confess, just proceed on your conquest  
I ain't got no gavel, I ain't finna fight nobody battle  
I just wanna be free, I ain't finna be nobody's chattelWish I could see Haile Selassie  
Maybe my sovereignty would still be mine  
If all the gangs in the world unified  
We'd stand a chance against the military tonight  
I said we stand a chance against the military tonight  
I said we stand a chance against the military tonight(Extra pills, extra pills) Nose candy rain like Soul 4 Real  
My baby needs some enfamil, so bags get stuffed like Oprah grill  
Pull around, come back, oh, for real? Top blew off, loafers in teal  
Get lined up like homeless meals  
Feeling if he know how being homeless feels?  
Okay-kay-kay, don't try to stop it, get in my way  
You'll get stomped like a Broadway play, AK melee make ya obey, okay?  
Feel my pain, going insane, I'm ashamed, cause I ain't got shit  
But an EBT card from a fiend that owe me and it's in her daughter name  
How the fuck is they 'posed to eat? How the fuck am I 'posed to eat?  
Got a nigga in the streets, no health care  
Tryna slang weed just to put shoes on his feet  
So fuck you, you don't give a fuck about me  
Can't get a job if they drug test me  
Got a nigga stressed depressed, got a feeling in his chest  
And the world's stripped of happiness  
I ain't got no gavel, I ain't tryna fight nobody battle  
I just wanna be free, I ain't finna be nobody's shadow

Songwriters

Daniel Sewell, Herbert Stevens, Jhene ChilomboPublished by

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