War

Terror Squad

Yo, I'ma lay the law with A.K.'s or metaphors
Make way for the ghetto roar, these days I set it off
Y'all hardcore, that's why I batter you all
Shatter they jaw, batter the core to make a fatter than yours
Terror Squad to my death, tombstone on my chest
With the chrome in the vest, alone or with T.S.
I'ma rep it, I'm a Dominican, now you accept it
It's like you seen death and chose the Lord as the shepherd
You skeptical, niggas on the block ain't respectin' you
Checkin' you, ain't gonna stop when they deckin' you
Who gon' dock you? I'm comin' at you like a tackle
To leave a personal scar in your chest like a tattoo
Seis'll clap you, put your dick in the dirt
Click at a herb when I spit a clip and rip through your shirt
I'm the worst of the beast, put my work on the streets
Do the work with the heat, don't make me burst through your meat
I kill alive for my twin, bust ill and do the time for my twin
Trust that it's real and he'll be at my side at the end
I got guns that'll silence your men
We bust off and let the begin, aight then
I kill alive for my twin, bust ill and do the time for my twin
Trust that it's real and he'll be at my side at the end
I got guns that'll silence your men
We bust off and let the begin, aight then
Yo, yo, Seis come off with a thunderous start
Punish niggas from the heart, rip a niga from the sparks
Of the glizze, leave a nigga clapped on 'Rap City'
I'm strapped with the Mac Milli, you wack as ass Gilly
It ain't hard to scrap, my squad's the vanguard of rap
Love to guard your back in the biz, the triz in the back
Flamboyant, never givin' a slack, I jam joints when I live on a track
Ran point when they gave me the Mac
I'm on fat, never lack the realness, I sing that B.J. killer ill shit
And still rock a nigga, I'm out to be real rich
You feel this, shaper than a tooth pain, double-deuce pain
My verse take aim, blow your fame with a burst of flames
Ain't nothin' changed, I die in this game
Take the stand and the blame for my man
I carry the name revenge

Terror Squad in begets carved on my chain
I kill alive for my twin, bust ill and do the time for my twin
Trust that it's real and he'll be at my side at the end
I got guns that'll silence your men
We bust off and let the begin, aight then
I kill alive for my twin, bust ill and do the time for my twin
Trust that it's real and he'll be at my side at the end
I got guns that'll silence your men
We bust off and let the begin, aight then
Yeah, Terror Squad, Triple Seis, baby
Up and comin', son, I'm comin' for all that shit, son
The crown and all that knawmean? I rep N.Y.
The Boogie Down, baby, L.V., R.C., Rezz Crew
MC, Terror Squad, baby, this is how we do
1 9 9 9, baby, Triple Seis backwards, feel it
We gon' ride nigga, ride nigga, ride nigga
You gon' die nigga, die nigga, die nigga
We gon' ride nigga, ride nigga, ride nigga
You gon' die nigga, die nigga, die nigga

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/