

Disorder

Slayer & Ice-T

War! Our government is fucked
Shoulda bring us down
The media is psyched, civil and rest
Hatred can bring you down War! I don't want your war!
War! We don't need your war!
WE DON'T NEED YOUR WAR! War! Military fiends, starving countries
Drama brings you to your knees
Spill your back, this ain't humanity
Dying for the food we feed War! I don't want your war!
War! We don't need your war!
WE DON'T NEED YOUR WAR! War! Our government is fucked
Shoulda bring us down
The media is psyched, civil and rest
Hatred can bring you down And justice drives you crazy
It drove L.A. insane
In this generation
Hatred is a name War! I don't want your war!
War! We don't need your war!
WE DON'T NEED YOUR WAR! War! L.A. '92! Bad sin, medicine should make you cry
The answer to the question is we ain't gonna die L.A. '92! Police has got me under stress
While all around's a fucking mess
Don't patronize my fucking ass
Some heads will get cracked L.A. '92! Millions kill themselves for good
He's got a fucking war
He won't revert till sickness comes
Just broken homes and broken bones Chaos! Chaos! Chaos! Chaos!
Don't give a fuck! Can't nobody knock you down
They ain't suppose to take you down
The system tries by locking us up
Of that kinda shit I had enough Chaos! Chaos! Chaos! Chaos!
Don't give a fuck! Disorder! Disorder!
Disorder! Disorder!
Disorder! Disorder!
Disorder! Disorder!

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