

Weeping Willows

"How To Be A"

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Step one in your mission: gather information
Get on the internet, perfect for bomb makin'
First you need some fertilizer, it's the shit
For construction of a bomb, also the main ingredient
Some ammonium nitrate, preferably light-weight
Rent the rider's truck, think about the impact it might
make
Mix 'em all together and your work can be seen
For sixteen miles by the naked eye, not to mention T.V.
The American media, greedier than the average meat
eater
The seedier the plan the more they gonna love it, man
The more they wanna get they hands on an exclusive
You gon' be famous as long as you can do this
Make all your purchases two months apart from one
another
In different states and go undercover
Never use a credit or a check just cashed
'cause they will try to track you after the blast
Man, after this bomb goes off, as long as you made it
correct
We gonna inject the American step-ladder with a little
dose of disrespect
A "Fuck you" to the U.S. for every soul that God hasn't
blessed (Fuck you!)

There's a bomb in your city, in your town
Duck down, it's gonna blow any minute now
Chi-Pow! Gather the info and the know-how
Follow the plan close so you don't go down
There's a bomb in your city, in your town
Duck down, it's gonna blow any minute now
Chi-Pow! Gather the info and the know-how
Follow the plan close so you don't go down

Step two in your mission: a building you should find
A federal institution? That should suit us just fine
But how to get in? Hmm, good question
Always follow the plan close, don't go in guessin'
(duh!)
Security codes nobody knows

So when the janitor's about to leave squeeze one in his
dome
Shit you 'bout to kill thousands, what's one up close?
Quick, grab his clothes, we're almost there (yeah!)
Inside with the bomb, I know just where to place it
(where?)
In the basement, adjacent to maintenance
Face it toward the wall so when the motherfucker blows
The whole foundation'll fall in
Oh yeah, don't forget to wipe down everything you
touch
'cause one fingerprint is one fingerprint too much
And detectives'll try to find clues and signs
That'll point the finger towards the culprit, so leave
nothin' behind
Hide out in the bathroom when the A.M. rush and
Walk out like nothin' happened, unnoticed and
untouched
This is gonna work it's a promise you can count on
This is revenge for anyone who's been pounded on

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Step three in your mission is never easily executed
So whatever was part of the original blueprint: Do it
Stick to the original plan, don't stray from it
Since no clues were left the FBI got a "Who Dun It?"
It was 9:30 AM when the bomb exploded
Many lives were lost, the media noticed
Jesus, I wish I could say nobody felt a thing
But so many were trapped inside the building still
breathing
Don't think about that now, calm down, don't panic
What the fuck did you think was gonna happen?
You put a bomb in the bottom floor of a government
facility
Now reality hits you, testing your moral agility
Listen, by now you should be like six hours away
Find a cheap hotel, rest and hold your thoughts at bay
See, you're not just on the run from people in general
But also from yourself, stealth you must be from your
mental
Tomorrow's a big day, you gotta cross the border
Hide out in Mexico for three months and no shorter

Keep tabs on the progress of the investigation
The news broadcasts but now they've blamed it on the
Arab Nation
Things'll die down soon, you'll be in the clear
Three months becomes six months, six becomes a year
People's attention turn to more important things
Congratulations, you have been successful

Let's retrack our steps and look deeper into the mission
The bomb was just a song, a foundation, nothin' was
missin'
It could blow up, no fingerprints, 'cause the fans and
the media
Tried to dig through your past and try to prove that
you're fake
The government building is the club and the DJ's are
the detectives
Inspectin' your shit to see if it's a record they wanna be
reppin'
The escape is how not to let all the shit go to your head
The janitor that you killed was another MC instead
But you didn't use a gun, your song was just hotter
than his
And the tracks are the people that died when the bomb
was detonated

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