

## Archie Star "Seven Nation Army"

Visit "[Seven Nation Army](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Jack ... yeah ... flip it  
Surprise ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... drop  
The curtain my peoples are sworokin(?)  
You peepin toms yall need to stop lurkin'  
You spying, talking, i aint cock blocking  
You don't no the time, you watch, but stop flockin'  
So we switch it, hit some ohter b\*tches,  
Non of yalls buissnes who we wanna chill with.  
And we flip sh\*t,  
Steadily aflicked,  
Readily aquipted,  
With sh\*t that gets ya twisted (oh ya missed it?)  
Its a feliny, a sickness, the melody redic'liss  
Ya yellin who ya click is (what?)  
But we don't really give a shit kid (sh'yeah)  
Drinks in hands we landed double fisted (us)  
A.M.P. is the non fagtition  
Pray to me and I'll grant you your wishes (yess)  
Misses mills and miss wilson ... you ...  
Its not a diss, so bitch it's just (that's true)  
Its a ode to night life (uh)  
Stain your brain witha load of white strips (now)  
Now ya feel where im commin from  
...  
Come and give the drummer some  
...  
(bridge)  
Im gunna laugh at yall (ha ha ha ha)  
Why ya standing lookin bord holding up the wall  
But i aint mad at yall (naw)  
Cuz im an alcholic to and i aint stoping at all  
Come on lets go  
(chours)  
March to the bar  
Buy yourself a drink  
Why we get drunk, it's so we can't think  
So many problems more then just one  
Travel the world with girls ... we trust none  
Well maybe one  
Ya that's wifey  
Girl to leave my side it's not likely  
Stand strong lets rock the party

And build a fan like a 7 nation army

Break yourself X2

From the regular routine

Ya dun fucked up

Gunna gets some rougine (cant)

Crush ya dreams

Ya out before that

Drop a hard core track

Spit out the war raps

Glorious scriptures

Repressed detel liftul and ignore the picture

Cant define mixtures

Venimis sharkness swimming with the sharks

Is sticking to your darkness

I love life

Found christ bound you on you happiness

Made ya realise you paid a powerful price

You may no princible, respect and honer

Yall can hate ... can't crack our armor

Now ya feel fear that your karma is gunna get you

Choose right from wrong

Yo ... it wont sweat you

Happened to my ching while i was working my jeans

That's me and your peeps ... neil dron ... 6G

...

(bridge)

(chorus X2)

...

Like a 7 nation army X2

Owww!!

So we switch it

Respect and honer

Cant crack our armor

And we flip shit

You karma is gunna get you

It wont sweat you

Oh you missed it

While im working my G

A yall P neil dron 6G

Us

Yess

You ... that's you

Yes ... that's you

That's true

Now

Us

Yess

That's you

That's true

Visit [Archie Star](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.