

## **Terrorists**

### **"Dead Bodies"**

Visit "[Dead Bodies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Artist: The Terrorists

Album: Terror Strikes - Always Bizness, Never Personal

Title: Dead Bodies

featuring Point Blank

[Dope-E]

Look around and tell me what you see  
Nothing but catastrophies by the Dope-E  
This ain't a game, nigga, I don't fuck around  
I stuff your body in a garbage can downtown  
See, that's the hardcore life of the street game  
With freaks attainted, a nigga's face get rearranged...  
In the bloody platoon, that's the way it go  
And by the time you think you know the time it ain't no  
mo'  
You see, I'm just waiting for a fool  
So I could use his blood for my backyard pool  
Damn, these niggas think of bullshit and fuck all that  
hitting  
I'ma let my 9 start clicking  
I did a job, I had to rob the mob  
All their asses died cause they can't squab  
Terrorist style, battle to the very end  
So many fatal weapons, I'm taking out all your men  
And with my rifle and a scope I spot them  
I'ma shoot the whole column till I did them and I got  
them  
You better wish upon a fucking stalk  
Cause when my blood heats up I'm hotter than  
steaming ?????  
Dead bodies...

Sending out a death shout to my boy Point Blank...May  
he rest in  
peace...  
(What? They did kill my nigga Blank..?)

[Point Blank]

No, ah-ah...That's bullshit...  
I'm a walking corpse waking up from a deep sleep

Burning fluid in my body, still counting sheep  
With a 100 dead men watching my back  
I die smoking primos, they die smoking crack  
Now it's time to us to raise  
And all the niggas that dissed me in the past: surprise  
I get crazy thoughts that make me laugh  
Like put you in the ground, dig you up and then kill your  
ass  
How that sound, Dope? (It sound good to me...)  
What about you, Ganksta Nip? (86 to them, nigga  
speak...)  
So if ya need more info check the mail  
Cause mark the beginning of Blank's bloodtrail  
And if you make it to the end  
I put a pistol to my head cause you gotta be a rough  
man  
But ain't no nigga harder than the Point Blank

So bitch, you owe me apology (I'm sorry!)  
P-O-I-N to the mothafucking T Blank  
Wreck shit like a tank, dank...  
Makes me get ill, that's why the mothafucking morgues  
filled  
Full of dead bodies...

[Dope-E]  
Reminizing about way back when...  
As roginish as I was I should've been in the pen  
Killing ain't no thang, I must be insane  
Snatch a little girl's umbrella and ask her could she  
stand the rain  
My brains is disassembled, life I can't handle  
But that's what I get for throwing away my brains'  
instruction manual  
Robbing old lady with a recording ??????  
Cause I beat on the ear till her hearing wasn't prepared  
The judge could convict me for what went on on a curb  
Cause the pipe I beated her with made her speak with a  
?????  
I'm dissing but never ever kissing the next man's butt  
Don't make me get my pump  
Chump change, pennies, nickles and dimes  
I need bus fair, give it here, it's mine  
South Park brotha from the south y'all and don't you  
ever run up on me  
And try to scoff me or even bluff me, you better off  
shoot me  
It takes a whole task force to handcuff me  
I'm strong, street smart is the way to be  
No hesitation, I strike instantly like a cobra  
You better off satying sober, living on the edge,

looking over your  
shoulder  
I'm a maniac, when I react I attack...  
With a baseball bat with intentions to crack...  
Skulls and ribs, leaving mortal remains  
Temporaly insanity, I'm forever deranged  
Now look at me and tell me what you see  
How old do I look cause I can only count to three  
I need an education, they give me hope  
I need some money so now I'm selling dope...  
E behind bars, a cement wall  
With no one to write to or no one to call  
And if I ever have a change to do it over  
I would do it just like I did before: hardcore  
Leaving dead bodies...

Leaving dead bodies...

Dead bodies...

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