

## Andy Summers

### "Beware"

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CHORUS:

I gave you fair warning, beware...beware...beware...

(2x)

--Mobb Deep sample--

Yo...what you thought punk, shit was sweet, now you  
can't sleep

Gotta keep ya eyes open wide and hide ya face from  
the streets

I'm like the beast with a warrant, far from alarmin'

Gave you fair warnin' now you on the stairs swallowin'

I'm callin' out any rapper that I doubt, smack 'em in the  
mouth

Throw 'em in the yoke, BOOM!, then I knock 'em out

No doubt, Freddie Foxxx files 20-shot auto glock,

BLAAOW!

Benny blind Puerto Rock style

Wit' a twist of black in the brow, twist ya cap and I'm out

Sleep wit' the fish-dips for yappin' too loud

What's happenin' now? Niggaz is hard as hell but they

Gargamels

Pickin' on the smallest victim gives 'em heart to kill

My squad is real and holds it down the hardest

regardless

Besides of the largest, we polish the floor

with the rawest hardcore artists

Flawless victory you niggaz can't do shit to me

Physically lyrically hypothetically realistically

I'm the epitome of catchin' wreck, catch you when you

cash your check

Smash you when you pass then jack you for your

fuckin' Lex

Nothin' less than the best if the squad did it

Hard-headed niggaz better beware and fear like God

said it

CHORUS (4x)

Ay-yo I warned you, now all niggaz could do is mourn  
you

I'm born to kill and still thrilled, I put it on you

There's no regrets, remorse, only results and  
loneliness  
Only the strong survivors strive through life as warriors  
All of us die, some of us kill, even massacred  
Who wanna try? Punisher will if you ask for it  
I'm hazardous for your health and hell's your next stop  
For real my shit's cocked the world has just stopped...  
(pause)  
I'm not the one you should be underestimatin'  
Come test your fate an' I guarantee I'll be under  
investigation  
You can't handle the whole, I'll slam you on your skull  
Or we can go blow for blow like Evander and Bowe, ya  
never know  
However tho' I still hold the title  
When all my rivals the chance to dance who missed the  
homicidal  
Hand on the bible I swear to defend my crown  
I've been around since forever and never let it touch  
the ground  
Don't fuck around and catch a rude awakenin'  
My crew's basically waitin' patiently for you to move  
your patrons in  
Then we'll surround you, form Desert Storm and pound  
you  
Look around you, Terror Squad's everywhere like  
Soundview  
The Boogie Down do it like nobody, who are we?  
The foundation, you're facin' a whole army...

CHORUS (2x)

[Fat Joe]  
yeah yeah yeah, whassup now potna??! Know I'm  
sayin'? Think this  
just some rap shit? We do this shit for real...Terror  
Squad nigga!  
Fuckin' shoot the place up! Muthafuckas know the time.  
This  
muthafuckin' rap game. Joe Crack, Big Dog Punisher,  
Full Eclipse crew  
What da fuck...WHAT???!

BEWARE...BEWARE...BEWARE...  
(fade out)

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