Blitzkrieg "Raw is War"

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[DAN-E-O]

It's Dan and Spi: the Bash Brothers, here to smash busters

There's nothing you could do to help avoid this mass bumrush

Declarin' war so prepare for some crass ruckus
Secure your weapons, that's any mic our ass gon' touch
It's on now! But don't look at me because you started it
Every line, in every track is some retarded shit
Every rhyme in every rap: murder and horniness
Every song you offer is monstrously preposterous
Our culture, you dishonour it, stupid crews screamin'
'Bout you'll lose cream when they break into homes of
fools sleepin'

Fake thugs, perfect examples of misused semen As if you'll see 'em in museums killer dudes be in Step on the battle ground and just make sure your side is ready

Although to scrap with Monolith just means you've died already

We crazy like people were when they first heard "Bye D'Plenty"

Crush you like what I got on Tara Chase and Namugenyi

I'm...

[CHORUS: repeat 2X]

Raw! All y'all niggaz, just get ready for war! Had enough suckers? It's time we settle the score! Doin' it for sure! Lyrics so pure! You better believe my nigga, we get raw!

[SPIDAHMAN]

Victim or victor? Shit's off the richter
We in the mix y'all, this is war!
Words And Rhythm hit 'em, we up in hell's kitchen
Chickens with samonilla, niggaz be burnin' biscuits
Yo speak on (speak on) losing my religion
Y'all ain't practice what you preach and I ain't believin'
These heathens and my peoples ain't neither
For real dog, I ain't no rapper on no soap box

Tellin' you the sky fallin' but seeing the cess pool and diving all in

Defies logic, it's almost over now

It ain't no perfect world, and never will it be

But the challenge is for more balance, you feelin' me?

Get it together before we get it together

I said what I had to say now so get familiar

Get it together before we get it together

I said what I had to say now let the chorus tell ya

[CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

Do you really wanna take it to the frontline?

If you want it, you can get it done up one time

You won't understand what happens when we combine

Dan-e-o and Spidahman take way your sunshine

[SPIDAHMAN]

Words And Rhythm means WAR, pen is mightier than the sword

You can murder the messenger, but the message ain't ignored

For sure, watch how we mash for Lith

Handling business like Erick and Parrish Smith

We have to win, can't give in

Rise like a Phoenix that's flapping wings

Tell 'em what's happening: smackin' 'em with an acronym

But in reality, backin' 'em, Partnerz In Rhyme back again, Dan begin!

[DAN-E-O]

Attackin' 'em, hackin' 'em up with our rappin' acumen No laughin' when we steady crackin' men and bitch slappin' 'em!

Trapped up in a state of imaginin' that they badder than Osama Bin

But in this rap labyrinth, we lappin' 'em!

Ask your friends, who really likes songs about your tech glocks?

I mean, when you play 'em do you actually expect props?

You'll get dropped, cuz real hip-hop is what I majored in

Whip niggaz so bad that they'd prefer to just be slaves again!

[CHORUS]

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