

## Esham "No War"

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## (feat. Jumpsteady)

You wanna party at the club? (There's a war going on

You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)

You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US

Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)

Hut, two, three, four - No War! Hut, two, three, four - No War! Hut, two, three, four - No War! Hut, two, three, four - No War!

This boy is not a soldier Somebody should a told ya I'm striking like a cobra

The rap game now is over I shot up homeboy's Rover

With fifty shots to fold you

You screamin for Yejova

You wish your momma hold you

Just wanna be a roller, money like Tommy Matola

From slanging yoca cola, started off by moving boulders

The world is getting colder, shake them haters off my shoulders

I say I'm 730 - they tell me I'm bi-polar

You go tell Uncle Sam "No war in Afghanistan"

Or Iraq, or Iran, many people dying man

Shots go off in Bethleham

Even in Jerusalem

Christians killing Mus-a-lims

Tell me what you doing man?

You wanna party at the club? (There's a war going on out there)

You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)

You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US

Air)

Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)

Hut, two, three, four - No War! Hut, two, three, four - No War! Hut, two, three, four - No War!

Hut, two, three, four - No War!

We caught up in the struggle Sit back watch the water bubble Lock us up for drugs you smuggle Detroit hustlers paying double Now the whole country's in trouble Gas prices sky high People scared to fly on planes Why Aaliyah have to die? Terrorized, civilized People livin evil lives You can see it in their eyes Fire falling from the skys Nowhere to run and hide Everybody's gonna die You can duct tape all your windows But the smell is still inside

## [Jumpsteady]

"We were up there eight months.

We were living in the desert drinking hot-ass water, one hundred and forty degree weather.

Wondering whether we were going to live or die, day to day, man.

It was real stressful over there. So, anyway, I had this boy, right?

His name was Rennisson.

Basicly what happened with him is: He got out of the army before the Gulf War kicked off,

and uhh.. you know everybody thought he was safe, but he joined the reserves.

Next thing we know, we hear he's right over there with us but in another unit.

So, you know, we're like "Aw hell yeah, Rennisson's here too, man. I hope he's alright."

Next thing we know BAM! He's fucking dead, man. The scud missiles came and took him and his boys out.

Next thing you know, we're all trippin like "Oh shit!"

That's when it struck us, man.

This shit is for real. We can die at any time, man."

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