## MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Goombay Dance Band ''Suicide Bomb''

Visit "Suicide Bomb" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1] Suicide bomb, from Al'Qaeda to the Qu'ran Represent your clique and our Jihad, bangin from God to Enron Bin Laden is still C.I.A. John Walker captured in Kandahar, Afghanistan with shit stains on his face I seen the planes hit the world trade then I seen the world change Idealogical earthquake, people explodin Explodin on the same streets where the prophets increase Walking on water, now I be throwin rocks at police

#### [Verse 2]

I'm a ride til the sun and the earth collide You'll be the first to hide My words hurt and they burn inside I'm the terror yo gimme my space Got the matches and the spray can up in your face Like AAAAHHHHH!!! Third degree, word to me Gun under my shirts so you birds can't see Man swerving, Camoflauge, kid with the turban Jihad all-star, nice off the bourbon

#### [Verse 3]

If I got to go to war, then I'm gonna for delf Get my joint from the top of the shelf and get prepared a nigga only got one life but I ain't scared praying to the lord of the sky to take me there I see a lot of bullshit, a lot of fucking drama Chop a niggaz head off, don't let me get Osama Suicide bomber, I'll go with those fucked up clothes, the motherfuckin life I chose

### [Verse 4]

aye yo niggaz say I'm crazy cause I travel by airplanes ever since 9/11 shit fucking changed nothing's the same the sky is red my eyes is red but I'm still here First we lost Pun, then we lost Aaliyah then the terror came, made the twin towers disappear Flip to CNN, sit down and analyze it it's like I look at the city and I don't recognize it Keep your head up (keep your head up) if you lost a loved one Big psyche, from the streets I spit for my thug one

[Verse 5] Moo, what? Now look up at the problems we facing starvation, paying for your edu-ma-cation Now I gotta worry about Dying on a plane Things change for the seasons for too many reasons A million and one for thieving, breathing and dying to breath All the greed they supplying Yeah I see it, but I see it for real Niggaz that squeal, niggaz that won't niggaz that deal, niggaz that fuck

[Verse 6]

Kids from that other shit, sitting on 20's, my shit's heavy

Suicide bomb, go off in the bathroom at Denny's Drug connects, above specs I'll flex at the Emmy's Stop repping your set, knowing you getting stressed for pennies

doing a buck twenty, cracking open a barrel of coke A billionaire with oil and guns, checked to provoke I'm on the edge, and these new pills are made by the feds

Another setup, one to your face, wires taped to your head

[Verse 7]

From the alcholics, drug addicts and heroin fiends since the twins came down I don't remember my dreams

A terrible means, I'm on the darkness, we pump the hardest

Wars in other lands over who and what your god is Regardless of the facts you spit out the tube Like the only anthrax we ever knew was the group Proof is proof bitch I ain't afraid to fly Streets are war, peace or war I ain't afraid to die

[Verse 8]

It's my honor dog One time, gotta defend it Whether your malcom or martin gotta do something to win it Must do something to win it So this empire strikes back Pack that chrome because they send fire right back Back at home, know where you live and you play at North south east west, they know where your kids and your lady at Rephrase that, how you live in the days When your sins are displayed and your spirit flys away, black?

Visit <u>Goombay Dance Band</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.