

(Hed) PE

"Daze Or War"

Visit "[Daze Or War](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Come on
Once again it's the hip-hop witch doctor

The night is dark and the morning seems so far away
Lost in the desert for forty nights and forty days
Surrounded by forty thieves they wanna see me dead
Run away a fugitive and with a price on my head
Wanna know why you can't identify with what I just said
You never listen you just talk until your face turn red
I spit venom and send 'em into a frenzy
Tune in the revolution on reality TV

Well you can get with this or you can get with that
But that shit over there is some brain dead wackness
I'm a take a break and let you wack rappers practice
Smoke a joint come back and then continue to attack
this
Be scientific stupid but you don't get it
You go ahead and rhyme about your rims and your
fitted's
Cause I'm a go online and try an decipher the secret
Codes of the matrix Devil I'm about to break you down

I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love
I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love

It doesn't matter what the neighbors try to do to me
Send me to jail but I gotta stay true to me
So many things are more important then you and me
But nothings more important then the fight for freedom
I'm standing on the mountain top and I think I can see
them
I'm walking through the valley of death can it be them
The enemies venom suspend 'em in the purgatory
Well that's some serious shit, this ain't no bedtime
story

Words hit the brain like Bush hit Hussein
Sadam and Gomorra like chrome spit the flame
Rain fire from the sky like the fourth of July
Some things are more important and much bigger then
you and I
But nothings more important then that look in your eyes
That's when I know I hit your spot because you tighten
your thighs
That's when I know I hit the spot uh right between the
eyes
So hot so hot I'm cold as ice nigga

I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love
I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love

Come out with your motherfuckin' hands up
This a take over

You can't stand in the way of darkness
A cold, cold day in hell is upon us
Rise up stand up and be counted
The days of war and the nights of madness
You can't stand in the way of darkness
A cold, cold day in hell is upon us
Rise up stand up and be counted
The days of war and the nights of madness

The truth the light that lies in the darkness
Nobody can stop this be quiet let me rock this
(Hed)s knock the keg and block parties where we drop
this
Madness digitize light it up and practice
UHH!

It's a free, free world and I'm taken it what
It's a free, free world and I'm taken it what
It's a free, free world and I'm taken it
Hold my dick for a minute while I'm breakin' it

You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now
You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now

Ladies and gentlemen
Right now I'm proud to represent and present to you
From Subnoize records my nigga Dr Jeckle
Come!

I came to bring the pain to these motherfuckers
I pull up skirts and put a hurtin' on these cock suckers
I ain't a bitch nigga, you can't fuck me
You ain't family so don't trust me
I'm a blue collar witch doctor
Hip-hop-a rocker that's what I got your attention
The message is written in code
The keys are the wisdom to unlock your soul

I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love
I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love

Yeah that's right motherfuckers
It's (Hed)pe and Suburban Noize so fuck off

You can't stand in the way of darkness
A cold, cold day in hell is upon us
Rise up stand up and be counted
The days of war and the nights of madness
You can't stand in the way of darkness
A cold, cold day in hell is upon us
Rise up stand up and be counted
The days of war and the nights of madness

You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now
You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now
You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now
You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now

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