

Israel Vibration

"Terrorist"

Visit "[Terrorist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

John is a youth growing up in the ghetto.
He never trouble no one.
He went to school, and was taught the rule,
Of how not to be a fool.
He knows the streets the corners, and the lanes,
Where pebbles just a shower like rain,
And with all of that he wasn't involve,
for that's not his problem to solve
No, no. no, no, no

So he walked away, away, away
And headed up the road
There he met his brethren
So they start to reason
About what was taking place
Right in front of their very face.

Terrorist crawl in
And it's a awful scene
Blood and fire, vapours of smoke
And I know that's not a joke.
See it a gwaan down the lane
Watch how the people them a run up and down.
All over

Two man make a dip
Then they ease the tool off their hip
So they release the clip
Shot start fly
Man and woman a run up and down
All over town
See it deh now

Visit [Israel Vibration](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.