

## Limahl "Wardance"

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[Kam]

Do the Wardance

I'm from the tribe of Shabazz  
Where every dead peep burned earns you another  
feather in your head  
Peep the pilgrim killa, protectin' my villa, collectin' my  
scrilla  
Wanted this native outlaw squaw thrilla  
Young brave, ex-slave walkin' the straight narrow  
Stalkin', with my bow and arrow  
I shoot, get the loot  
I pluck 'em up by the root  
I never stick 'em soft, I'm pick 'em off like fruit  
This is my territory, Yankees wanna block us in  
Like a flock of hens  
Steppin' on my ?malkasin?  
I send up a smoke signal with the drums beatin'  
Callin' all braves, time for a meetin'  
Lets pow wow with the chief tonight around the fire  
Cus this man is a murderin' thief, and a liar  
So we chant ourselves into a trance  
Put away them peace pipes, cus it's time to do the  
Wardance

Do the Wardance

I rides out on a course to attack with force  
Bareback on my horse, showin' no remorse  
About a prior slaughter that I just committed  
I guess that firewater must of did it  
All I remember was a loud noise, then one louder  
Then ten cowboys layed out smellin' like gunpowder  
There was a signal for the ambush  
To light a stick of dynamite and wait right behind a  
damn bush  
For them to catch it  
Fuck leaving shell cases; grab my hatchet  
And start scalpin' pale faces  
Left and right niggas on a mission to kill  
Screamin', (Oh yu yu yu yu yu!) comin' over the hill

To turn your lights out faster than Edison can  
I send these bastards off to see the medicine man  
I never sleep, for keeps is the way I play  
I go heyah heyah heyah hey  
Do the Wardance

We on a warpath, now feel the wrath of this black mud  
I turn a simple bloodbath into a flash flood  
When ways rage and roar  
And slaves wage in war  
I send the Yankees to they grave hardcore  
No retreat and no surrender  
Death to the Greek pretender  
We killin' every age, class, and gender  
And in the heat of battle, I'm crawlin' on the grace  
piracy  
Them white eyes afraid to die, but me don't fear shit  
Nothin' affects us slayin' all passengers  
Worst than +Texas Chainsaw Massacres+  
We aint giving these enemies no more chances  
First we be showing love, now we doing Wardances

Do the Wardance  
Do the Wardance

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