

## Looptroop

### "Looptroopland"

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Chorus

Welcome to the Looptroopland where I grew up man./  
Don't dare to trespass you get chewed up and,/ spit out  
on the floor. You gon' do what man?/ Not a damn thing  
with your screwed up plans./ Welcome to the  
Looptroopland burning Ku Klux Klan./ Shine a light in  
the dark, time we move up man./ Touching hearts and  
heads like only true love can./ Ain't nothing sweet  
though, you don't want my crew god damn!

Welcome to a real live show where the stars shine  
bright./

You should be happy right now, we're servin' bars to  
bite./

See this is how we roll whether cars or bikes./

You gotta pump it real loud or you might cause a fight./

Because your people wanna hear this, their people  
wanna hear this,/

and the police they fear this so of course they wanna  
hear this./

You're nowhere near this too slow to catch up,/

been around the world twice before you asked whutup./

Wack as fuck you open your gap too much./

Shut up and let us bless the crowd with some real  
master cuts:/

"What are the leaders afraid of?"/

Looptroop crew I tell you straight up./

Got my weight up - fully loaded nutsack./

Backpacker hiphop knock you out your rucksack./

Say: Fuck that! If we a hard act to follow./

Fuck that! Cus we are all that and y'all know/

â€|who's pickin' up the beautiful blondes, droppin'  
musical bombs,/

while you bitchin' in your beauty salons./

You one minute fools - with two minute songs,/

can't fuck with the troop - we got too many songs!

Chorus

Fuck y'all! We in here, ain't going nowhere./

Fuck y'all! We out there takin' care of binniz./

Take it to the streets if you feel like you can finish/  
off what you started. This beat is four minutes/  
of beef performed in it's purest form and it's/  
got kids all over the world supporting it./  
Your label got you gassed up in hype now you caught in  
it./  
We're at their office right now extorting it!/  
Your gimmick is now to sit down and shut it,/  
when I spit something with your chick on my nuggets./  
Answer y'all with your mothers! I ain't wastin' no time./  
you can beef with the boys I got women to wine,/  
but I ain't spendin' a dime - I ain't standin' in line./  
You the babblin' kind - while I'm handlin' mine./  
Yo I spit it this time ain't no roadblock strong enough./  
You and your crew is fallin' off when we're formin' up./  
Before you know it we out on the freeway,/  
windows down, burnin' 250 and we say: Welcomeâ€¦

#### Chorus

Welcome to where business is pleasure, and it's  
business as usual./  
You bitches still hatin', well the feeling is mutual./  
Welcome to the land of possibilities - where anyone can  
meet cop hostility./  
No hospitality, no milk and honey./  
Ain't no love in the land of filthy money./  
This is the land of two way communication,/  
cus you got the right to say no before they smash your  
face in./  
It's a nice place to go for a vacation./  
They book your room with no view down at the station./  
This is the place where everything we say is true,/  
and no matter what the government is here for you and  
you./  
Welcome to a world of freedom fighters where we  
don't fight fair,/  
cus this is where they turn your dreams into your worst  
nightmares,/  
and put a bullet in your belly if you act up kid./  
It's a nice place to visit, but I wouldn't wanna live - in  
theâ€¦

#### Chorus

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