

## Mad Season

### "Military Intelligence"

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[Akrobatik]

Don't be mad at me, America created this bloodlust  
it's time to be prepared for war, heads up when the  
scuds bust  
you can fire your missiles, there no match for my New  
England patriot  
the fear wells up inside of ya'  
as they whistle past your tenement, my president set  
the precedent  
that we don't need concrete evidence or no allied  
troops to represent  
I'll bust your shit unilaterally  
and any damage I suffer that's just collateral b  
more fuel for the fire  
but if you set fire to the fuel the stakes become higher  
fourty-eight hours bitch bounce now  
turn on the television if you wanna see the fucking  
countdown  
counter attack I'm not having it  
my smart bombs are sixty-six point six percent  
accurate  
my leaders name's another word for pussy  
slander and propaganda got me fucked up so don't  
push me  
I'm full of savagery, so you don't wanna battle me  
I kill the innocent and call it incidental casualties  
your minds boggled, I got you slow to grab the throttle  
I caught you sleeping with the help of my night vision  
goggles  
I guarantee you dumb fucks won't sleep on me again  
I see you sitting back cocky like Saddam in his den  
I'm bombing your men, bombing your women, bombing  
your kids  
check the box score on CNN to see what I did, bitch!

[Hook]

My rap flows militant, atten-chun!  
the general, commander of the regiment  
leveling your settlement the chief speaks eloquent  
command presidents, with military intelligence. (2X)

[Virtuoso]

This is V-Day, we may need reinforcements for the  
fortress  
their forces are drowning in an ocean of corpses  
while I fly high above birds eye the war eagle  
your feeble slash flows that blow like torpedoes  
with our limbs aching, march from where we've been  
stationed  
for invasion to capture and skin  
we're making expansions to the shores which are  
foreign  
we're going to war in the name of J.P. Morgan  
Gates and Rockefeller they get shot the hell up  
while looters rush, grab the artifacts and rob Iraq of  
the culture, from which the vulture stole the Jesus  
sculpture  
knowing that if Christ was alive he would revolt ta'  
see you fight for who could use his name in vain to  
tame the same  
people that you claim you save  
you gave us purple hearts and call them medals of  
bravery  
but it feels more like I got shot for modern slavery  
fuck a war! cause I got my legs blown off  
while George Bush junior and senior were playing golf  
for who would I vote, when politicians dream of spittin'  
two in my throat  
leaving me sitting by a suicide note  
send wire fuck the empire tell the men fire  
I recommend dire consequence for them liars  
soldier my flame thrower burn 'em to embers  
then return 'em to sender with my terms of surrender

[Hook: 2x]

V: The war horse, more force than an A-bomb  
we take arms, cremating your body with napalm  
we take on many  
A: anybody get slayed  
V: for every dollar on weapons, we spend a penny on  
AIDS  
A: fuck research  
cause if you ask me Virtch we already got the cure  
but turned it down cause it works better on the poor  
I think we got it fucked up for sure  
intelligence is more  
than finding out the oppositions plans for war  
V: if the whole world respected love over fear  
then a brother would hear your point without a slug in  
the ear  
what kind of holy war has devils on both sides

who spend money on missiles not medical supplies  
instead of stealth bombers if you spent the wealth on  
hospitals

A; Maybe every nation wouldn't want to take a shot at  
you

V:so the new battle plan is respect life in all elements

A&V:now that's military intelligence!

[Hook: 2x]

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