

Outkast-Big Boi "War"

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Now get the fuck up off me nigga

As I struggle to keep my balance and composure
I'm 'posed to, propose a toast to players on every
coast-a
The lyrical roller coaster, mind-bender
'Stead of watchin' these sucker MC's, I'm seein' just
how they lyin' to

The general population, don't be patient, get up and
stand up for your life
Don't you agree or understand we lost some rights at
1-1-9?
Come dumb, come young, come blind unwind confined
To the situation, we facin' 'cause in time, tick tick boom

Tick, boom, tick tick boom
Tick, boom, tick tick boom
Tick, boom, tick tick boom
Tick, boom, tick tick boom

You're gonna die here, you're gonna die here
You're gonna die here, you're gonna die here

When will we all, awake up out this dream
Come here and smell the Folgers, the soldiers are
human beings
Man actin' as if he was the supreme bein'
Clockin' the souls of men out like he was G O D and W A
Rrah

There'll be no tomorrow but sorrow
And horror will follow the hollow hearts battle for
dollars
Politicians, modern day magicians
Physicians of death, more health care for poor health

Who makin' us ill, they makin us kill
That's makin' me spill my guts chill Big, lay in the cut
For what? I refuse to sit in the backseat and get
handled
Like I do nuttin' all day but sit around watch the Cartoon

Channel

I rap about, the Presidential election and the scandal
That followed and we all watched the nation, as it
swallowed
And chalked it up, basically America, you got fucked
The media shucked and jived, now we stuck, damn

You're gonna die here, you're gonna die here
You're gonna die here, you're gonna die here, you're
gonna die here

Operation Anaconda, ask yourself
Was it full of bleeps and blunders, did they ever find
Osama?
And why in the fuck did Daniel Pearl have to pay the
price
For his life and his wife plead twice?

See Al-Amin got life and Fred got dead, Hampton to
dampen
The dream of all the Panthers they got they answer for
ransom
As we read together, as we dream together
Count your blessings whenever you feel that things
won't be no better

But it got to, you gave me this microphone so I must
rock you
Your brainwaves, airwaves, energized and shocked
you
Y'all got me, well I got y'all, long as I know y'all listenin'
I'ma always bring food for thought to the table in the
kitchen, now eat nigga

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