

## D-12 "911"

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[Introduction]

Gorillaz  
Back the f\*\*k up  
D12

[Proof]

The new terrors in rock (rock)  
On every block (block)  
Late for School, Late for Work  
But ahead of these cops (cops)  
My credit is shock, in the detonate box (box)  
Like, people take my life and thats pathetic as Pac's  
(Pac's)  
A waste of the talent, Say my boys is just no where  
Placed on the planet, remain in poisonous warfare  
Derelict Arabic terrorists in the air,  
shit arrogant apparent to punish people by their  
heritage,  
Nato marriage, Hate embarrassed  
There is the faith to cherish  
In your room face to face with race awareness  
A race to sheriff to army bombin' your God is with you  
Calm over war, we gotta start our pistol  
Cause if you right and, know you right, then where's  
your righteous ways  
We sacrifice, snatch your life, many nights and days  
Follow me into equality we might behave  
And only Christ can say the trife will reunite again

[Kuniva]

America Owns, Without a fucking care in my dome,  
Bearin' my bones, so far away staring at home,  
Stay at my zone, falling asleep late with my chrome,  
Feelin' hype from these rockets burning like  
straightenin' in the cones,  
Stay at the streets, bullshit and plans to beef,  
Spray at your peeps for christmas, give a K to my  
neice,  
Real nigga's feel us and fear us,

Gorillaz beat on they chest when,  
Dangerous lyricist, I hope that you hear us,  
The spirit of Bugz is still in me,  
God bless it the trinity,  
Cause my bullets they come in three's like trilogy's,  
Put the knife away, missiles always strike and blaze,  
So much smoke you can't tell the difference between  
night and day,  
Right away blow your life away, so light your haze,  
Hold tight grenades so when it blows I'm slightly  
grazed,  
Kuniva might be crazed unleashin' unlikely rage,  
The next time you hear a verse from me I might be  
caged.

[Chorus] Terry Hall  
\*Arabic Chanting\*  
[Bizarre]

Everynight I talk to a black hawk, taking heroin in bulks  
Watch my body hit the chalks  
I'm too lazy, mescaline got's me crazy  
Rape this old lady, while the bitch was having a baby  
And I ain't never going home, Bizarre's too far gone  
This cold got's me for ciphered, right from wrong  
As I sit in my seat and remain calm, and close my eyes  
and wait for the bomb.  
(Here it comes!)

\*Airplane Blows Up\*

[Swiftly]

I'm gettin' the fuck on, I'm aggravated  
I know I'll make it, Im in a place full of hatred,  
Treatin' my life like a sayyid,  
Try to check me, I break your neck,  
Disrespect me you get injected,  
It's hectic with some bullshit that happen,  
You least expected,  
We just don't accept it nigga,  
I go ahead, lift my trigger,  
Get rid of bitches, pay you a visit, then get your shit lit  
I'm a nitwit with a big dick, and big balls  
I don't miss shit  
I hit all, whoever that did this,  
We Gonna Getch'all.

[Kon Artis]

Yo, yo

Now whether its Saddam or Bin Laden thats been  
startin all this trouble for us,  
Creepin horrors doin show after show, sleepin on the  
tour bus  
We lost Aaliyah, lost our families, takes no tinues  
You dont need us to say the world is fucked up God  
can see it  
Now it seems the public needs this shit to calm these  
kids  
'cause they findin out how you lied about your twisted  
sins  
They say we bad for you but shit our music is your  
friend  
They cant deter you from the truth cause we the  
helping hand.

[Terry Hall]

We are one, and one is all,  
We are, We are one  
And one is all...

[Chorus]

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