

Postmen "When In Doubt"

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Two different types of Armageddon
Bring your shit on
What you been on
Firearms with no pin on
It's been along
Full force rapcommodores
Rap dinosaurs
See us in the back of Jeff Goldblum
We storm your crews like typhoons in June
Insert the harpoon and chill from early dawn till high
noon
Your world is doomed
Maceo 'what'
Lace the track up get the facts up
Committee stick up
Reach out to heaven
And change the setting
The docks your savior's betting
The dice on my ring says two five is seven
Time twelve months it's been positioning
Politician' conquering what's left on your grin
Now your try to find your way in
Careful calculating constipating
Recognize we wasn't playing
You foul changing your dial
Frontin our style
Frontin like you wild kid
We never did
These words is infinite
Fly shit like kim shit
We on some high shit bonafide shit we revive shit
No doubt the two of us kept the flame burning
On top of that we set 'em up for higher learning
And kept 'em yearning
And yo we way beyond earning
We vets strictly following the plans we set
Committee format docks documents and stacks
When in doubt remember that

When in doubt you left in the cold mission's
Untold surprise those
When in doubt you probably don't know kid it is

Your time to go when guns blow spread this info so
When in doubt we shall explain it simple

Over a hundred have tried to conquer Mis
Anonymous marvelous novelist
My repertoire's a bomb of art and consciousness I
Split your whole verse in one breath a mega gun-blast
My debut to many was fatal so now we on a war-path
I never wait 'till somebody hits me of with credits
I'm alive in every aspect of my self worth inherits
Kid it's residential we're putting scars up in your mental
Cause my presidential credentials are confidential
Lyrics travel your nerve canals I ride your brains-addles
Launch words to bomb first my gunburst slains battles
Increase the risk of living life is a long prison
Thinking of wild visions focus on my religion
Creeping feeding nighttimes inside I write crimes
Observe adjust to sidelines stay underground like city
pipelines
The illest verdicts the swift
Service the massmurders they mad nervous
They can't live up to the level that we converted
'Yo miss ain't we the ones that started this from the
beginning'
No doubt see we the first that had that word
Docks in our mouth
They ordered to claim now we order guns to blow
Slugs in their brain
Corporal torture to their foul corporates
Guns blew up like a nukebomb
And changed the planet's orbit
We never share our fortune open gates like door-
smiths
So when in doubt of my potential I enhance you
The skills as natural as the blood documented by the
pencil
We rule again respect and one love and to all my
nubians
No matter what crew you in
Stum on ya like hooligans invasion
Firing guns my occupation equation
Strike against the U.S. invasion.

(chorus)

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