

## Dead Prez "Warpath"

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Iâ€™m on the warpath,  
Iâ€™m on the warpath,  
Iâ€™m on the warpath,  
Iâ€™m on the warpath,

Lady Liberty dressed in drag  
Silver badge  
No country for old men.  
Renegade police man.  
True evil,  
Oppressor of the people.  
Blue lethal.  
Psychopathic.  
Arm of the State,  
Licensed to kill.

In the inner city he hunts and lurks  
Bloodthirst.  
Vampires, want to protect the Evil Empire.  
His business, mercenary.  
No code of honor  
A blue wall of silence  
His actions cause riots.

Murderer, terrorist, racist, supremacist  
Terrorize the residents, intimidate the innocent  
Power unlimited

Targeting the prey, with the hoodie and the jewelry  
He the judge, the jury, and the executioner.  
Redneck Lucifer.  
The streets is on fire, 40 years youâ€™ve been abusing  
us.

I dream I throw his ass off of Lakeview Terrace  
So I ran up I the precinct,  
And I shot the sheriff.

Itâ€™s been a long time cominâ€™  
I canâ€™t hold on much longer.  
Itâ€™s been a long time cominâ€™  
And the waitinâ€™ made it stronger.

It's been a long time comin'  
It's way too late for you now.  
It's been a long time comin'  
And ain't nothing you can do.

I'm on the warpath,  
Come at ya like a freight train comin'  
I'm on the warpath,  
Want to hit the ground runnin'

I'm on the warpath,  
I'm on the warpath,  
I'm on the warpath,

The police: 'Cause I can't take it no more.  
Eh yo, my brain fried,  
And I'm off duty,  
I'm 'bout to pull out my gun and go shoot me a  
movie

You think you're hardcore?  
But you ain't ready for war.  
When you see me comin', pray for the door.

You're probably just a snitch anyway  
In a ditch into grave  
And the President don't got shit to say

50 shots is nothin'  
It's been 500 years I've enjoyed seein' all ya'll  
mommas in tears  
As I haul your ass off to jail.

Stop goin' to church prayin' to God.  
You livin' in hell, and I'm the gate-keeper.  
My boss the Grim Reaper,  
Better known as the Sergeant of the Police Department.

And guess what's next for the X generation?  
About to turn the whole damn hood into a slave ship.

You thought that was some shit in New Orleans?  
You better watch out for the global warmin'.

When you close your eyes at night,  
And you think you're safe at home,  
You'll never see me comin'  
And you'll wake up all alone.  
You made your bed baby  
And I hope you'll never sleep,  
I'll be waiting for you in your dreams.

You'll never get that deep

I'm on the warpath, with the freight train comin'  
I'm on the warpath, want to hit the ground runnin'

I'm on the warpath,  
The police: This still a war.  
I'm on the warpath,  
The police: And I can't take it no more.

I'm on the warpath,  
So I ran up in the precinct,  
And I shot the sheriff.

[3 gunshots]

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