

## Stereophonics

### "No War"

Visit "[No War](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus]

You wanna party at the club? (It's a war going on out there)

You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)

You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US Air)

Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)

Hut, two, three, four! - No War!

Hut, two, three, four! - No War!

Hut, two, three, four! - No War!

Hut, two, three, four! - No War!

[Esham]

This boy is not a soldier, somebody should'a told ya  
I'm striking like a cobra, the rap game now is over  
I shot up homeboy's Rover, with fifty shots to fold you  
You screamin for Jehovah, you wish your momma hold you

Just wanna be a roller, money like Tommy Matola  
From slanging yoca cola, started off by moving boulders

The world is getting colder, shake them haters off my shoulders

I say I'm 730, they tell me I'm bi-polar

You go tell Uncle Sam "No war in Afghanistan"

Or Iraq, or Iran, many people dying man

Shots go off in Bethlehem even in Jerusalem

Christians killing Mus-a-lims

Tell me what you doing man?

[Chorus]

[Esham]

We caught up in the struggle, sit back watch the water bubble

Lock us up for drugs you smuggle, Detroit hustlers paying double

Now the whole country's in trouble, gas prices sky high

People scared to fly on planes; why Aaliyah have to

die?

Terrorized, civilized, people livin evil lives  
You can see it in their eyes, fire falling from the skies  
Nowhere to run and hide, everybody's gonna die  
You can duct tape all your windows but the smell is still  
inside

[Chorus]

[Jumpsteady]

We were up there eight months  
We were living in the desert drinking hot-ass water  
one hundred and forty degree weather  
wondering whether we were going to live or die, day to  
day, man  
It was real stressful over there  
So, anyway, I had this boy, right?  
His name was Rennisson  
Basicly what happened with him is:  
he got out of the army before the Gulf War kicked off  
and uhh.. you know everybody thought he was safe, but  
he joined the reserves  
Next thing we know, we hear he's right over there with  
us but in another unit  
So, you know, we're like  
"Aw hell yeah, Rennisson's here too, man. I hope he's  
alright."  
Next thing we know BAM! He's fucking dead, man  
The scud missiles came and took him and his boys out  
Next thing you know, we're all trippin like "Oh shit!"  
That's when it struck us, man  
This shit is for real  
We can die at any time, man

Visit [Stereophonics](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.