# MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# New Song "Target Practice \*"

Visit "Target Practice \*" on MotoLyrics.com

\* bonus track on +some+ versions of "Expansion Team" (not U.S.)

(Babu mixing)

"Target practice" (target practice)

"Bull's eye, direct hit, don't miss"

#### (Evidence)

"Target practice" two words, fourteen letters Best described with exclamation points instead of A period, the wheel turns when you're steerin it Slow down on the road, we hit a deer in it That wasn't practice, more like an accident Things become targets without askin for it Some people think the word "practice" is a drill Somethin not for real, 'til you become the target Hard to hit, something can't be seen Dodgin infared beams with my camoflauge green Don't shoot at a mirage and not the real thing Most hit the innocent, young kids and teens Jungle gyms and swings, sing hyms and take queens Overthrow your whole element with relevant themes Raaka-Raaka Iriscience and Babu at my highest I throw trees at the crowd like "catch this" Target practice

## (Chorus-Babu mixing)

- "Bull's eye, direct hit, don't miss"
- "Touch the mic and see how close you might get"
- "Target practice"
- "Bull's eye, direct hit, don't miss"

### (Iriscience)

Yo, men want the targets, pull, blast, blast
In a flash clay pigeons are shattered and fall fast
Sport shooter, slash last resort shooter
Put mine and yours in rhyme wars, a sharp shooter
You bring the rocks I'll bring the slingshots
And I snap in all directions 'til everything drops
I used to hit pop bottles with bb's

Now I spit at pop models and their little CDs
Duck down like I go at BDP with no retreat
My scope is like the predators when runners compete
My sight is beyond LED and 3-d
My third got you in crosshairs like P-E
Raaka's a marksman, start of the art shit
To hit the bull's optics, that's my main target
I focus on the center until the path narrows
Let go and split your arrow in my arrow
Archery, plus throw darts, heavy artilary
Heavy delivery, pushin every ability
Spectacular, miraculous
I blast 'til I can't miss, target practice

(Chorus)

Target practice, target practice, target practice, target practice
It's like this
Target practice, target practice
Target practice
Bull's eye, direct hit, don't miss, uh

Visit New Song page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.