

DP DontPlay "Terrorism"

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Chorus:

Let's take these bitches to War, war, war, war, war, war,
war

Let's take these suckas to War, war, war, war, war, war,
war

Let's take these bitches to War, war, war, war, war, war,
war

Let's take these suckas to War, war, war, war, war, war,
war

Let's take these bitches to War, war, war, war, war, war,
war

Verse1

Nah, I ain't a terrorist, just a lyricist. That don't turn my
back like the shit don't exist

Strapped with the truth and a clip, in the booth I'ma rip
cause the lies that they spit is ridiculous

If they even get a whiff of this I bet they try to kill me,
drill me, fill me full of bullet holes

And the picture that they're trying to paint ain't perfect
it's full of errors and their theory is full of holes

I'ma play the asshole or the bad guy, flexing with a
weapon of mass destruction

So when I ride hope you're on my side otherwise wave
bye-bye when I start busting

And I'm all about reconstructing, but this ones burning
down the building

Storm the stage, coming at ya like an Ol' Dirty Bastard
cause I teach the children

Don't give a fuck how you feeling, I'm doing this one
for dolo

Armed with a 44, riding in a 4 door, hop out, shoot you
and then yell yolo

Like... Yolo, yolo, yolo, yolo

Man fuck this shit, and let's take these bitches to War

Chorus

Verse 2:

I'm high enough to hijack a jet

Never sell my soul to go cash a check

You can check the stats, I been a threat

Strapped up sitting in basinet
Wanna test the facts, I'll oblige to that
Fuck around and hear this drummer drumming
More weapons than Halliburton
More guns than Northrop Grumman
Let me get a minute, bet I get up in it, If a nigga
penned it, then a nigga meant it
And I'm independent
Bout to win it any minute, I'm a menace to the
competition
Load up, then roll up and blow through the opposition
Not to prove that I'm bout that, but to show you all
about that
Nigga be saying they're bout that life but look here
homie I doubt that
Take your work in front of you, gangsta like George W.
Middle finger to your sanctions, like What the fuck are
you gonna do? (fuck em)
Dick your bitch like Cheney, then I keep it rollin
Cause I keeps it real, I keep it trill, While you're full of
shit like Colin
So it's war...

Chorus:

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