pe ''Daze Of War''

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Come on

Once again it's the hip-hop witch doctor

The night is dark and the morning seems so far away Lost in the desert for forty nights and forty days Surrounded by forty thieves they wanna see me dead Run away a fugitive and with a price on my head Wanna know why you can't identify with what I just said You never listen you just talk until your face turn red I spit venom and send'em into a frenzy Tune in the revolution on reality TV

Well you can get with this or you can get with that But that shit over there is some brain dead wackness I'm a take a break and let you wack rappers practice Smoke a joint come back and then continue to attack this

Be scientific stupid but you don't get it You go ahead and rhyme about your rims and your fitted's

Cause I'm a go online and try an decipher the secret Codes of the matrix Devil I'm about to break you down

I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love
I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love

It doesn't matter what the neighbors try to do to me Send me to jail but I gotta stay true to me So many things are more important then you and me But nothings more important then the fight for freedom I'm standing on the mountain top and I think I can see them

I'm walking through the valley of death can it be them The enemies venom suspend 'em in the purgatory Well that's some serious shit, this ain't no bedtime Words hit the brain like Bush hit Hussein Sadam and Gomorra like chrome spit the flame Rain fire from the sky like the fourth of July Some things are more important and much bigger then you and I

But nothings more important then that look in your eyes That's when I know I hit your spot because you tighten your thighs

That's when I know I hit the spot uh right between the eyes

So hot so hot I'm cold as ice nigga
I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love
I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love

Come out with your motherfuckin' hands up This a take over

You can't stand in the way of darkness
A cold, cold day in hell is upon us
Rise up stand up and be counted
The days of war and the nights of madness
You can't stand in the way of darkness
A cold, cold day in hell is upon us
Rise up stand up and be counted
The days of war and the nights of madness

The truth the light that lies in the darkness Nobody can stop this be quiet let me rock this (Hed)s knock the keg and block parties where we drop this

Madness digitize light it up and practice UHH!

It's a free, free world and I'm taken it what It's a free, free world and I'm taken it what It's a free, free world and I'm taken it Hold my dick for a minute while I'm breakin' it

You, you, you can't stop me Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now You, you, you, you can't stop me Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now Ladies and gentlemen Right now I'm proud to represent and present to you From Subnoize records my nigga Dr Jeckle Come!

I came to bring the pain to these motherfuckers
I pull up skirts and put a hurtin' on these cock suckers
I ain't a bitch nigga, you can't fuck me
You ain't family so don't trust me
I'm a blue collar witch doctor
Hip-hop-a rocker that's what I got your attention
The message is written in code
The keys are the wisdom to unlock your soul

I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love
I break it down we break you down
We love to tell the truth and you hate the sound
But we don't give a fuck if you don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck you gotta lotta love

Yeah that's right motherfuckers It's (Hed)pe and Suburban Noize so fuck off

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You can't stand in the way of darkness
A cold, cold day in hell is upon us
Rise up stand up and be counted
The days of war and the nights of madness

You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now
You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now
You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now
You, you, you, you can't stop me
Who, Who, Who, Who can stop me now

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