

pe  
**"Daze Or War"**

Visit "[Daze Or War](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

story

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, 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

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

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

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