

P.O.S.

"Drumroll"

Visit "[Drumroll](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[P.O.S.] P.O.S., Doomtree Crew Rhymesayers Crew In a world where the world ends at the end of your block and them uh, little whirlwinds spin friction round the clock I'll be savage, hunt and gather the average rather cadaver Cock back hammer, splatter matter all over cell phone and calendar No peace, yeah, in the middle of a war zone, riddle when the norm thinks slow No sleep, yeah, with the shades down low, on the down low fighting with a dream I creep, yeah, all secrets please, I don't need to speak I'm paranoid like a man in the land of the free To set up and let us burn and turn cheek, damn Stop with the octagon, top your block, I'm gone off my rock, no songs, no more locked, yeah Just a little bit a prison for everyone of us We won't listen till there isn't any more of us These days we quick to part ways with rights like "okay" Here, let's be clear, for the record I did not sign up for lockdown or any kind of shock and I'm so bored [Chorus] You must have forgot just who you were dealing with Nothing less than aggression so naked, so crystal clear with a trust in absolutely fucking nothing but Doomtree Step up your thought game lame, we're all thirsty! [P.O.S.] It's like they leave us no option Walking these streets, heat is watching These preachers speak from they pockets These teachers, bring it back c'mon These teachers reach but can't stop it Seedlings so poisoned, so lost and follow these prophets to nonsense Tossing what's right to the dust And I ain't no casualty Got no surface with spotless morality My dirt might have to cover up my grave But I keep my fear of faith and filth clutter up my cave Got me looking for disinfectant (I don't know how to behave) God, I'm bored! [Chorus] You must have forgot just who you were dealing with Nothing less than aggression so naked, so crystal clear with a trust in absolutely fucking nothing but Doomtree Step up your thought game lames, we're all thirsty! [Crowd] Moooooooooore!... So thirsty for moooooooooore!...

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