

## **Terror Squad "In for Life"**

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Don't even move a muscle  
Clap at ya feet, blast ya boot buckle  
Cowboy style, dance bitch, do the hustle  
Let me see you sweat  
Follow the leader through the streets of death  
Piece the bits together till you come up wit' atleast a  
brick

Then we can flip that, sip Henny and kick back  
Chit-chat real quick, how we gon' split that  
I suggest that we bubble it all  
Cop a bundle of raw, start small  
See if we can double the score

I stumble across my share of obstacles  
Staring death dead in the opticals  
'Cuz I'm never scared of the impossible  
Ask the rasta dudes if our gonja ain't the tightest  
Ask the pasta dudes if our China ain't the whitest

And none of my prostitutes vaginas got the virus  
If you see one in the hospital, you could bet it was  
violence  
That's the science, my alliance is Terror Squad  
If there's a God, show me a sign so I can share my  
scars

We in for life, ready to fight, my twins is hype  
Better get it right or get deaded on sight  
So take flight, make one mistake and pay twice  
'Cuz shit is trife, lose your life just tryin' to break night

We in for life, under the lights but I'm outta sight  
When I write sometimes I wonder if it's outta spite  
I like livin' on the edge, tippin' strippers at The Wedge  
Sippin' spritzers, gettin' head, it's the life we live

Play the corners at night, away from the fortunate lifes  
For the gunplay, thugs auction the heist  
Slugs put you in a coffin for life  
It's bug how they put you on ice  
For the love, the money ain't right

Haters'll grudge, pay you like a mummy at night  
Stiff as a dick, told you when to quit from this shit  
Got hit, 'cuz you was quick to split loot wit ya bitch  
Get a coupe and a six, but never troop in the mix

It seems foul, [Incomprehensible] niggas while the  
cream pile  
Didn't give a fuck, talkin' tough, "Look at me now"  
Shockin' the world, should've been on top of your girl  
She gon' do you in, turn around and rock your world

For petty dough, niggas on the streets already know  
You about to go, movin' on your block just to stop the  
flow  
We about to blow, step up in rank  
Step off the bank, niggas done fucked up to think

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Aiyyo, I hold the pain like my body was numb wit  
novacaine  
No one can fold the name, Terror Squad a soldier  
game  
Already know the game, Prospect the quote of fame  
Touch up a older dame and confirm the motor train

My vocals'll slow your brain, I'm comin' at you like a  
boa-crane  
Even through the cold and rain, I penetrate through all  
weather  
Eliminate who you call better  
It's all, shut up, shut up, I'll leave your car wet up

Set it off, we all together, gettin' cheddar livin' better  
Sippin' amarettos, whippin' the Vette instead of a Jetta  
Dead up, never let up bet up, we settle vendettas  
Ghetto dwellers, y'all better duck when I let off the  
beretta

Hit 'em up, yet I'm the terror that America wants dead  
A blunt head turnin' punks red when I pump lead  
I stomp a hole through your chest

Grab your soul, mold ya flesh  
Hold ya breath 'cuz your next stop is death

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Yeah, yeah, we in for mothafuckin' life, ya heard me?  
See you niggas creepin' over there  
Thinkin' y'all niggas could cut corners, get around  
Nigga this is the mothafuckin' T-Squaders

We will buy you mothafuckas, simple as that  
So called mothafuckin' rap killas, rap pimps  
Niggas is bitches to me

Simple as that, mothafuckin' Terror Squad  
Since the mothafuckin' early 80's until  
What! You better ask somebody  
This the real shit here, no one realer

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