

Icewater

"Coalition"

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

[Intro: Polite] Reporting live from New York City, earlier today A body was discovered by the Brooklyn peers The effects of this racial tension seems to be spilling Into the prison system, coalition fall in the lead of destruction, conversation [Polite] Yo, it's time to start the revolution, they watching me (possibly) Feds plotting to body me, and I'mma die shooting The new Huey Newton, I move too strategic Student of walk'll seal your enemy secrets You live for the moment, then die for the future Corruption, sex and homicide's all we used to... (Tensions seems to be uprising, and underworld war has been waged Coalition seems to be linked to a long string of corruption throughout the city Federal's investigation has been launched) Yo, king in my right, cuz I was destined to win Strength recognize strength, it's the art of war Study the board, acknowledge what your power hold Recognize you a boss, and watch them cowards fall (Earlier today, the attorney general has issued a statement An investigation has been launched against this coalition) [Chorus: Polite] Yo, hat makes this world go round, underworld bosses Why the poor man struggle to live? Kids starving, you can see their ribs under they coat Better watch 'em, they dangerous when never provoked What makes this world go round, this world ran by crooks Coalition, and we off the books We demand work, you front, your boss gets shook Know the rules, in the heat of war, lives get took [Cigar] Yo, who got the contracts, we taking this shh, throw me the blueprints Or get your wig shot, stuffed in the block of cement Next in line, blow the laborer's union Yeah, I'm screwing these faggots on they property, like Monopoly Money, it's funny, I used to roll with this Italiano Mafia hungry, schooled me how to get money, yo papi Molding me, handing me manuevers for quick cash But I'mma boss in the street, hammers'll spit fast I got the feds on the payroll, screw the connect The black Al Capone, shoot or get wet It's all dirty money, my wolves'll blast for me, yo, it's like We built the city while they had plans for me But I show power, I lock the streets, where the mad hungry Piranha coalition,

shower the block money I'm taking what's mines, I'm
going out, shooting off M-60's, watch how the crime
boss go down [Chorus] [Polite] Yo, come on, ya'll know
a gangsta don't respect the rules Don't respect the law,
what you expect, it's war Nigga creep through the
window, never use the door Last thing you saw, four
fifth to your jaw Go to work with the hammer, like they
call me Thor Black coalitions, specializing in demolition
Speak, this wicked world we live in, to my sons in prison
All my sons on the corner still pitching, get it One life to
live soldier, it's like a shadow over Your right shoulder,
if you blink, your life's over Minute to live, but a second
to breathe Them cowards don't wanna talk, til them
weapons'll squeeze (In the world of corruption, money
and money The coalition's seem to be sending a
message And could not be stopped in their reign to
claim superiority In this crime filled underworld)
[Chorus] [Outro: Polite] Come on, work, work, work,
work Work, work, work, work

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.