

The Kinleys

"911"

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[Introduction]

Gorillaz

Back the fuck up

D12

[Proof]

There ain't no trouble in rock (rock)

On every block (block)

Late for School, Late for Work

But ahead of these cops (cops)

My credit is shock, in the detinate box (box)

Like, people take my life and thats pathetic as Pac's
(Pac's)

A waste of the talent, Say my boys is just no where

Placed on the planet, remain in poisonous warfare

Derelict Arabic terrorists in the air

Shit arrogant apparent to punish people by their
heritage,

Nato barriers, Hate embarrassed

There is the faith to cherish

In your room face to face with race awareness

A race to s??? army bombin' your God is with you

Calm over war, we gotta start our pistol

Cause if you right and, know you right, then where's
your ritious ways

We sacrafice, snatch your life, many nights and days

Follow me into equality we might behave

And only christ can say the trife will reunite again

[Kuniva]

America Owns, Without a fucking care in my dome

Bearin' my bones, so far away staring at home

Stay at my zone, falling asleep late with my chrome

Feelin' hype from these rockets burning like

straightenin' in the cones

Stay at the streets, bullshit and plans to beef

Spray at your peeps for christmas, give a K to my neice

Real nigga's feel us and fear us

Gorillaz beat on they chest when

Dangerous lyricist, I hope that you hear us

The spirit of Bugz is still in me

God bless it the trinity
Cause my bullets they come in three's like trilogy's
Put the knife away, missles away strike and blaze
So much smoke you can't tell the difference between
night and day
Right away blow your life away, so light your haze
Hold tight grenede's so when it blows I'm slightly
grazed
Kuniva might be crazed unleashin' unlikely rage
The next time you hear a verse from me I might be
caged

[Chorus]

Aaaahhhiyyyaaaa
Ahhhayayayayay
Aaaahhhiyyyaaaa
Ahhhayayayayay

[Bizarre]

Everynight I talk to a black hawk, taking herion in bulks
Watch my body hit the chalks
I'm too lazy, mescalines got me crazy
Rape this old lady, while the bitch was having a baby
And I ain't never going home, Bizarre can for go
It's cold I'll be for cyphering, right from wrong
As I sit in my seat and remain calm
And close my eyes and wait for the bomb (Here it
comes!)

Airplane Blows Up

[Swiftly]

I'm gettin' the fuck on, I'm aggravated
I know I'll make it, Im in a place full of hatred
Treatin' my life like a sacred
Try to check me, I break your neck
Disrespect me you get injected
It's hectic with some bullshit that happen
You least expected
We just don't accept it nigga
I go ahead, lift my trigger
Get rid of bitches, pay you a visit, then get your shit lit
I'm a nitwit with a big dick, and big balls
I don't miss shit
I hit all, whoever that did this
We Gonna Getch'all

[Kon Artis]

Yo, yo
Now whether its Sadam or Bin Laden
Thats been startin all this trouble for us

Creepin horrors doin show after show, sleepin on the
tour bus
We lost Aaliyah, lost our families, it takes no Tenges
You dont need us to say the world is fucked up dawgs
can see it
Now it seems the public needs this shit to calm its kids
Cuz they findin out how you lied about your twisted sins
They say we bad for you but shit our music is your
friend
They cant deter you from the truth cause we the
helping hand

[Terry Hall]

We are one, and one is all
We are, We are, we are one
And one is all

[Chorus]

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