

Lil' Romeo F/ Allusion

"Looptroopland"

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[Chorus]

Welcome to the Looptroopland where I grew up man
Don't dare to trespass you get chewed up and
spit out on the floor. You gon' do what man?
Not a damn thing with your screwed up plans
Welcome to the Looptroopland burning Ku Klux Klan
Shine a light in the dark, time we move up man
Touching hearts and heads like only true love can
Ain't nothing sweet though, you don't want my crew
god damn!

Welcome to a real live show where the stars shine
bright
You should be happy right now, we're servin' bars to
bite
See this is how we roll whether cars or bikes
You gotta pump it real loud or you might cause a fight
Because your people wanna hear this, their people
wanna hear this
and the police they fear this so of course they wanna
hear this
You're nowhere near this too slow to catch up
been around the world twice before you asked whutup
Wack as fuck you open your gap too much
Shut up and let us bless the crowd with some real
master cuts:
"What are the leaders afraid of?"
Looptroop crew I tell you straight up
Got my weight up - fully loaded nutsack
Backpacker hiphop knock you out your rucksack
Say: Fuck that! If we a hard act to follow
Fuck that! Cus we are all that and y'all know
.who's pickin' up the beautiful blondes, droppin'
musical bombs
while you bitchin' in your beauty salons
You one minute fools - with two minute songs
can't fuck with the troop - we got too many songs!

[Chorus]

Fuck y'all! We in here, ain't going nowhere

Fuck y'all! We out there takin' care of binniz
Take it to the streets if you feel like you can finish
off what you started. This beat is four minutes
of beef performed in it's purest form and it's
got kids all over the world supporting it
Your label got you gassed up in hype now you caught in
it
We're at their office right now extorting it!
Your gimmick is now to sit down and shut it
when I spit something with your chick on my nuggets
Answer y'all with your mothers! I ain't wastin' no time
you can beef with the boys I got women to wine
but I ain't spendin' a dime - I ain't standin' in line
You the babblin' kind - while I'm handlin' mine
Yo I spit it this time ain't no roadblock strong enough
You and your crew is fallin' off when we're formin' up
Before you know it we out on the freeway
windows down, burnin' 250 and we say: Welcome

[Chorus]

Welcome to where business is pleasure, and it's
business as usual
You bitches still hatin', well the feeling is mutual
Welcome to the land of possibilities - where anyone can
meet cop hostility
No hospitality, no milk and honey
Ain't no love in the land of filthy money
This is the land of two way communication
cus you got the right to say no before they smash your
face in
It's a nice place to go for a vacation
They book your room with no view down at the station
This is the place where everything we say is true
and no matter what the government is here for you and
you
Welcome to a world of freedom fighters where we
don't fight fair
cus this is where they turn your dreams into your worst
nightmares
and put a bullet in your belly if you act up kid
It's a nice place to visit, but I wouldn't wanna live - in
the..

[Chorus]

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