

Lil' Troy F/ Ardis, Willie D

"Tera Iz Him"

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[Intro: P.R. Terrorist]

Yeah, Terrorist shit, Terrorist shit, what?

Bring that shit, walk that shit

Don't even talk that shit, nigga

[P.R. Terrorist]

You must be on crack, cocaine's, yo my name in vain

I got slugs for days, surrounded by my German gun
frame

It's like, ever since my brother died, I ain't been the
same

Every cat wit a thug gat, get's held for blame

Everytime I aim, I'm takin' off a chunk of the brain

Somebody in this world gon' feel my pain

Know what I'm sayin'? No, you don't know what the fuck
I'm sayin'

Try'nna relate, but your sword play wasn't up to date

We went back, when I was rockin' demo's on tapes

Try'nna escape, from livin' my life behind the gate

Fenced in, deep contention, not to mention men on
thirst

Tongues hangin' out, try'nna be my friend

Never rock like that, never got down like that

So how the fuck you gonna ask me, can you borrow my
gat

So you can stab me in my back and walk away wit my
mack

Go to your man's, tell a story, smokin' a sack

Now you juk out the pocket of my Tommy Hill' jack'

Story gotta be fiction, don't seem like a fact

[Chorus: P.R. Terrorist]

Cuz Tera Iz Him, Terrorist, hijack

Throw you out of plane, put a hole in your back

Take your chain, take your watch, take your bitch and
your stack

Extort you quietly, near the exit in the back

That's what you get, black, for even thinkin' of that,
thinkin' of that

[Interlude: sample]

...the tapes, let me show you a few of the other
contents
That are involving into the tragic comedy
My organization just recently traced an origin...

[P.R. Terrorist]

Survivalist, survived off the street liveness
Cautioness, hazardous, in case they try to tamper wit
this
Wit fabulitionists, killa physician, this track like an
abortion
Fill the force of this full extortion
Costin' you to pay attention, I'm in a street dimension
Rap polician convention, connectin'
You been retired, to page your pension
Lyrics made extreme comprehension, mind extending
Like trigger finger when it's bended
Snakes be try'nna blend in, this righteous path, you
can't get in
But now we spittin', my deadly venoms hear 'em at the
melon
Heads be swollen like glands when the cold is coming
Niggas be runnin' like scattered mice, into the holes
when NARC's is coming

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: movie sample]

...he's scheduled for six minutes next
He's going on the French, British, Italian, Japanese
television
He been everywhere, I started to listen to him

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