

## Loop Troop

### "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/  
â€¦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: Welcomeâ€¦

#### 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  
theâ€¦

#### Chorus "

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