

Various Artists

"Welcome To The Terrordome"

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I got so much trouble on my mind
Refuse to lose here's your ticket
Hear the drummer get wicked

The crew to you to push the back to black
Attack so I sat and japped
Then slapped the mic
Now I'm ready to mic it

Hear my favoritism roll "Oh"
Never be a brother like me go solo
Lazer, Anastasia, maze ya
Ways to blaze your brain and train ya

The way I'm livin', forgiven'
What I'm givin' up
X on the flex hear me now
I don't know about later
As for now I know how to avoid the paranoid

Man I've had it up to here
Gear I wear got 'em goin' in fear
Rhetoric said read just a bit ago
Not quittin' though
Signed the hard rhymer

Work to keep from gettin' jerked
Changin' some ways
To way back in the better days
Raw metaphysically bold
Never followed a code
Still dropped the load

Never question, "What I am?" God knows
Cause it's comin' from the heart
What I got better get some
Hustler of culture snakebitten
Been spit in the face
But the rhymes keep fittin'

Respects been givin' how's ya livin'
Now I can't protect a paid off defect

Check the record
An reckon an intentional wreck
Played off as some intellect

Made the call, took the fall
Broke the laws
Not my fault that they're fallin' off
Known as fair square
Throughout my years

So I growl at the livin' foul
Black to the bone my home is your home
But welcome to the terrordome

Come on down
Come on down
Come on down
Come on down

Subordinate terror kickin' off an era
Cold deliverin' pain
My ninety eight was eighty seven on a record yo
So now I go bronco

Crucifixion ain't no fiction
So called chosen frozen
Apology made to whoever pleases
Still they got me like Jesus
I rather sing, bring, think reminisce

'Bout a brother while I'm in sync
Every brother ain't a brother cause a color
Just as well could be undercover
Backstabbed, grabbed a flag

From the back of the lab
Told a rab get off the rag
Sad to say I got sold down the river
Still some quiver when I deliver

Never to say I never knew or have a clue
Word was heard, plus hard on the boulevard
Lies, scandalizin', basin'
Traits of hate who's celebratin' wit Satan?

I rope a dope the evil with righteous
Bobbin' and weavin' and let the good get even
C'mon down
But welcome to the terrordome

Come on down

Come on down

Caught in the race against time
The pit and the pendulum
Check the rhythm and rhymes
While I'm bendin' 'em

Snakes blowin' up the lines of design
Tryin' to blind the science I'm sendin' 'em
How to fight the power cannot run and hide
But it shouldn't be suicide

In a game a fool without the rules
Got a hell of a nerve to just criticize
Every brother ain't a brother
'Cause a black hand
Squeezed on Malcom X the man

The shootin' of Huey Newton
From a hand of a nigger
Who pulled the trigger

Come on down
Come on down

It's weak to speak and blame somebody else
When you destroy yourself
First nothing's worse than a mother's pain
Of a son slain in Benson Hurst

Can't wait for the state to decide the fate
So this jam I dedicate
Places with the racist faces
An example of one of many cases

The Greek weekend speech I speak
From a lesson learned in Virginia
I don't smile in the line of fire
I go wildin' but it's on bass and drums even violins

Watcha do gitcha head ready
Instead of gettin' physically sweaty
When I get mad
I put it down on a pad

Give ya somethin' that cha
Never had controllin' fear of high rollin'
God bless your soul and keep livin'

Never allowed, kickin' it loud
Droppin' a bomb

Brain game intellectual Vietnam
Move as a team
Never move alone
But welcome to the terrordome

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