

(Verse 1)

Suicide bomb, from Al-Qadea to the Koran  
Represent your clique and our jihad,  
banging from god to enron  
Bin Laden is still CIA  
John Walker captured in Kandahar, Afghanistan with shit stains on his face  
I seen the planes hit the world trade then I seen the world change.  
Ideological earthquake  
Explodin' on the same streets where the prophets increase  
Walking on water, now I be throwin' rocks at police

(Verse 2)

I'ma ride til the sun and the earth collide  
You'll be the first to hide  
My words hurt and they burn inside  
I'm the terror yo gimme my space  
Got the matches and the spray can up in your face,  
Like AAAAHHHHHH  
Third degree, word to me  
Gun under my shirts so you kids can't see  
Man swervin', Camoflauge, kid with the turban  
Jihad all-star, nice off the bourbon

(Verse 3)

If I gotta go to war, then I'm gonna for delf  
Get my joint from the top of the shelf and get prepared  
a nigga only got one life but i ain't scared  
praying to the lord of the sky to take me there,  
I see a lot of bullshit, a lot of fuckin drama  
Chop a niggas head off, don't let me get Osama  
Suicide bomba, I'll go with those, fucked up clothes, the mother fuckin life i chose.

(verse 4)

Niggas say I'm crazy cause i travel by airplane,  
ever since 9/11 shit fuckin changed  
nothin's the same  
the sky is red  
my eyes is red  
but i'm still here  
First we lost Pun, then we lost Aaliyah, then the terror came, made the twin towers disappear.  
Flip to CNN, sit down and analyze it,  
it's like i look at the city and i don't recognize it  
Keep your head up if you lost a loved one  
Big psyche, from the streets i spit for my thug one

(Verse 4)

Moo,  
Now look up at the problems we facin,  
starvation, paying for your edu-ma-cation  
Now I gotta worry about  
Dyin on a plane  
Things change for the seasons for too many reasons  
A million and one for thievin, breathing and dying to breath  
All the greed they supplying  
Yeah I see it, but I see it for real  
Niggas that squeal, niggas that won't, niggas that deal

(Verse 5)

Kids from that other shit, sitting on 20's, my shit's heavy  
Suicide bomb, go off in the bathroom at Denny's  
Drug connect, above specs I'll flex at the Emmy's  
Stop reppin' your set, knowin' you gettin stressed for pennies  
doin a buck twenty, crackin open a barrel of coke,  
A billionaire with oil and guns, checked to provoke  
I'm on the edge, and these new pills are made by the feds  
Another setup, one to your face, wires taped to your head

(Verse 6)

From the alcoholics, drug addicts and heroin fiends  
since the twins came down i don't remember my dreams  
A terrible means, im on the darkness, we pump the hardest  
Wars in other lands over who and what your god is.  
Regardless of the facts you spit out the tube,  
Like the only anthrax we ever knew was the group  
Proof is proof bitch I ain't afraid to fly  
Streets are war, peace or war I ain't afraid to die

(verse 7)

It's my honor dog,  
One time, gotta defend it  
Whether your malcom or martin gotta do something to win it  
Must do something to win it  
So this empire strikes back  
Pack that chrome because they send fire right back  
Back at home, know where you live and you play at  
North south east west, they know where your kids and your lady at  
Rephrase that, how you live in the days,  
When your sins are displayed and your spirit flies away, black?

