

Machine Head, Colors Ice T

I am a nightmare walking - psychopath talking
king of my jungle - just a gangster stalking
Living life like a firecracker - quick is my fuse
Then dead as a deathpack - the colors I choose
red or blue cuz or blood - it just don't matter
Sucker die for your life when my shotgun scatters
we gangs of L.A. will never die....just multiply
Colors!

you don't know me, fool - you disown me, cool
I don't need your assistance, social persistence
any problem I got I just put my fist in
My life is violent, but violent is life
peace is a dream, reality is a knife
my colors my honour my colors my all
with my colors upon me one soldier stands tall
tell me what have you left me, what have I got
last night in cold blood my young brother got shot
my homeboy got jacked, my mother's on crack
my sister can't work cause her arms show trax
Madness insanity - live in profanity
then some punk claimin they understandin me
give me a break, what world do you live in
death is my sect, guess my religion
Colors!

My pants are saggin braided hair
suckers stare but I don't care
my game ain't knowledge - my game's fear
I've no remorse so squares beware
But my true mission is just revenge
you ain't in my sect, you ain't my friend
wear the wrong color - your life could end
homicide's my favorite venge
Colors!

So I'll just walk like a giant - police defiant
you'll say to stop - but I'll say that I can't
my gangs my family - it's all that I have
I'm a star - on the wall's my autograph
You don't like it - so you know where you can go
cause the streets are my stage - and terror's my show
psycho-analyze - try and diagnose me - why?
It wasn't your brother that brutally died
But it was mine - so let me define
my territory don't cross the line
Don't try to act crazy - cause the shit don't faze me
if you ran like a punk - it wouldn't amaze me
cause my colors death - though we all want peace
but our war won't end - till all wars cease
Colors!