

One Day As A Lion, Wild International

They say that in war the truth be the first casualty
So I dig in selector
I, the resurrector
Fly my shit, sever your neck, wider than ever, with my
Tongue dipped in funk arsenic

Burn this illusion, this lie with straight arson shit
Your arsenal stripped
Power ain't full jackets and clips
It's my ability to define phenomenon raw
Crenshaw '84 boogiedown before

LA when the war break off
Where you be take off
Or stand in full face off
With the M1 millimeter
Let the rhythm of the chamber hit em
Let the rich play catch with em

Better yet make em eat em and shit em til they
So fulla holes that they drown in their own
I'm like a nail stuck in the wrist of their Christmas
I don't need radio to leave their family a witness

Mohammed and Christ word life would lay your body down
To a tune so wild international
In the desert full of bullets let your body rot
With my chrome, with my verse, with my body rock

Both Mohammed and Christ would lay your body down
To a tune so wild international
In the desert full of bullets let your body rot
With my chrome, with my verse

In this era where DJs behave
Be paid to be slaves
We raid airwaves to be sane and
What's raining from they station
Cash fascination like living dead fed agents

Distract us fast from a disaster's wrath for sure
Air war is flooded like the ninth ward
On the AM, on the AM, turn and face them
Hatred and mayhem slay them

Dangerous I take razor steps
It's the swing from the bling to the bang of the left
It's the murderous return of the boom bap full strap
It's your six that got clipped
You can't clap back

With minimal lift and criminal slow
I'm killing them soft
And billing them for everything stole
And once again I'm that
Nail in the wrist of their Christmas
Watch me make they family a witness

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