

# 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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