## Beatnuts, No Escapin This

Psycho Les The Nuts landed so pack it up Pass the mic to Big Psych the manufacturer The architect bringing you the art of wreck You used to hate my clique now you want a part of it We coming with more hits that funk like Parliament Comparing me to another's going to lead to an argument The heat we fry you with straight from the armory Guerilla army we kill tracks in harmony My Nut orchestra blowing fuses Your amp can't hold this music it's booming I'm in my truck cruising 97 tuned in The latest news is the Nuts new album is ruling Y'all versus the Nuts you got a big chance of losing There's no escaping this or confronting the union So stop fooling yourself and feel these nuts 'Cause no one's ready to deal with us

Juju Don't be humble it's better to pull

Believe you eligible get left like a vegetable Man it's crazy and there's no escape It's turned into a police state The average cat don't even know his fate Walking round like he hurting something And there's nothing that he got to say that's even worth discussing Listen to me it's better to be Lying dead with honor soldier than to never be free Young niggas out here losing they dads In the battle others turning to fags Every other country burning the flag Don't let history repeat itself That's how the devil plan to keep his wealth and feed himself I'm the New York power hitter Hit the devil in the f\*\*king shitter Take his manhood and all his glitter Got guns ready to bust cause No one's ready to deal with us