

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