Idiot Pilot, Militance Prom

These our the words to our song
(so its going down)
We enforce out what's sound
(helps to write down)
Well do you think they'd mind
(I guess we'd have to find out)
I don't think we've got much time
(What's going in around)

Yo check this-
Ima chill like the cubes of ice
When I mention Calcutta y'all feel the spice
As I roll with a two tone cellular phone
And get blown like inflation
Yea that's my price
(Shut up Mike)
I know hip hop's played out
(so its going down)

We enforce out what's sound
(helps to write down)
Well do you think they'd mind
(I guess we'd have to find out)
I don't think we've got that kind of time
(Burn it to the ground)

Fire (fire)
Fire in the hole.