

# Terrorist Threats

Ab-Soul

Kick your game, spit your flow  
Can't fuck with this Top Dawg shit though  
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Wish I could see out Haile Selassie' eye  
Maybe my sovereignty would still be mine  
If all the gangs in the world unified  
We'd stand a chance against the military tonight  
I said we'd stand a chance against the military tonight  
I said we'd stand a chance against the military tonight

Babylon, Babylon  
At my window all I see is Babylon  
On the news all I see is Babylon  
And all niggas do is just babble on  
Money and hoes, want money and hoes  
If I sold dope, I'd have plenty of flows  
I was from the projects like Jay Rock  
I woulda more than likely slang rocks  
All my life I done been around Crips and Bloods  
Pimps and thugs - just to name a few  
I do drugs, Mama say it's in my blood  
But she don't know what the fuck I've been through  
To creep through the back door, the typical black boy  
in the good old U-S-A  
Before I pushed rhymes like weight, I used to wanna  
play for the NBA  
Fuck I'm doing talking bout pineal gland  
Ancient ways it's Sumerian  
Ain't nothing wrong with a righteous man  
This why I had to write this man  
For my niggas on the corner  
Selling water to somebody's daughter  
Fluctuating prices man  
I ain't got no gavel  
I ain't tryna fight nobody battle  
I-I just wanna be free  
I ain't tryna be nobodies chattel

Extra pills, Extra pills  
Them AK Clips they extra peel  
Smoking on some of that extra kill  
Purple Urkel, that Jaleel  
I put that on errything  
If we could link up erry gang  
And niggas is willing to bear the pain  
We'd put the White House lights out today  
Okay-kay-kay  
We guarded like we the black KKK  
Don't forget my AK-a Mayday  
Pee on your P-H-D or your AA  
Dear Barack

I know you just a puppet but I'm giving you props  
You lying to the public like it ain't nothing  
And I just love it, I hope it don't stop  
I don't give a damn, nigga bang that block  
I don't give a fuck, nigga bang that Glock  
I seen an image of Hitler in the picture  
When the twin towers dropped  
Peep the concept  
You've got progress, you've got congress  
We protest in hopes they confess  
Just proceed on your conquest  
I ain't got no gavel  
I ain't finna fight nobody battle  
I just wanna be free  
I ain't finna be nobodies chattel

Extra pills, extra pills  
Nose 'Candy Rain' like Soul for Real  
My baby need some enfamil  
So bask in stuff like Oprah green  
Pull around, come back, oh forreal?  
Talk blue off low for some teal  
Get lined up like homeless meals  
Filling, if I know how being homeless feels?  
Okay-kay-kay  
Don't try to stop it, get in my way  
You'll get stomped like a Broadway play  
AK-melee, make her obey, okay?  
Feel my pain, going insane, I'm ashamed  
Cause I ain't got shit but an EBT card from a fiend  
That owe me and it's in her daughter name  
How the fuck is they pose to eat?  
How the fuck am I pose to eat?  
Got a nigga in the streets, no health care  
Tryna slang weed just to put shoes on his feet  
So fuck you, you don't give a fuck about me  
Can't get a job cause they drug test me  
Got a nigga stressed oppressed  
Got a feeling in his chest  
And the world's stripped of happiness  
I ain't got no gavel  
I ain't tryna fight nobody battle  
I just wanna be free  
I ain't finna be nobodies chattel