

# No War

Esham

You wanna party at the club? (There's a war going on out there)  
You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)  
You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US Air)  
Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)

Hut, two, three, four - No War!  
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This boy is not a soldier  
Somebody should'a told ya  
I'm striking like a cobra  
The rap game now is over  
I shot up homeboy's Rover  
With fifty shots to fold you  
You screamin for Yejova  
You wish your momma hold you  
Just wanna be a roller, money like Tommy Matola  
From slanging yoca cola, started off by moving boulders  
The world is getting colder, shake them haters off my shoulders  
I say I'm 730 - they tell me I'm bi-polar  
You go tell Uncle Sam "No war in Afghanistan"  
Or Iraq, or Iran, many people dying man  
Shots go off in Bethlehem  
Even in Jerusalem  
Christians killing Mus-a-lims  
Tell me what you doing man?

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We caught up in the struggle  
Sit back watch the water bubble  
Lock us up for drugs you smuggle  
Detroit hustlers paying double  
Now the whole country's in trouble  
Gas prices sky high  
People scared to fly on planes  
Why Aaliyah have to die?  
Terrorized, civilized  
People livin evil lives  
You can see it in their eyes  
Fire falling from the skys  
Nowhere to run and hide  
Everybody's gonna die  
You can duct tape all your windows  
But the smell is still inside

"We were up there eight months.

We were living in the desert drinking hot-ass water, one hundred and forty degree weather. Wondering whether we were going to live or die, day to day, man. It was real stressful over there. So, anyway, I had this boy, right? His name was Rennisson. Basicly what happened with him is: He got out of the army before the Gulf War kicked off, and uhh.. you know everybody thought he was safe, but he joined the reserves . Next thing we know, we hear he's right over there with us but in another unit. So, you know, we're like "Aw hell yeah, Rennisson's here too, man. I hope he's alright." Next thing we know BAM! He's fucking dead, man. The scud missiles came and took him and his boys out. Next thing you know, we're all trippin like "Oh shit!" That's when it struck us, man. This shit is for real. We can die at any time, man."