

# Rome

## Looptroop Rockers

[Promoe]

When in Rome  
The city never sleeps, cause everybody's sniffing coke  
Entertainment's slipping up and down on the strippers pole  
The city's far from cheap, so get the fuck out if you're broke  
They ain't fighting poverty, they declared a war on the poor  
And, who's coming out up on top, you reckon  
When gentrification's such a powerful weapon  
Get to stepping and get those burning eyes  
Taken away twenty for a day, a hundred lives a second  
They got people competitive, running a race  
I see the people afraid to live, what a disgrace  
They put a literal and figurative gun in your face  
When singing something gotta give me more money to waste  
They cock, load, aim it steadily  
Rock, road, the game is deadly  
Somebody please tell the world, the race is lost all ready  
Put it in reverse and break north already

Let's go, now

When in Rome, we don't do as the Romans  
Ain't no love, and I'm through with the romance  
See the blood on my hand and my shoulders  
Can't stop now, I'm reloaded  
Men in Rome, don't have no homes  
The beat is pure evil, for our evillest deeds  
When in Rome, we burn down Rome  
Sign and sealed the DVSG  
When in Rome, burn down Rome

[Supreme]

Yo, my nose i numb in vice city  
We're hungry for more pretty, little  
Fun, with their titties out  
Some of us figured out  
Once an inconvenient truth  
We're you can get a Cadillac hoof  
With a six pack on the stoop  
Husky connection and the white line fever  
Sneaker collection, look at my Adidas  
We don't worry much, man, we like that reaper  
Don't matter much if our lives is dictated by Ceasar  
I got the game on the big screen  
Accompanied by Jack or Jim Bean  
Unless I finish up my sixteen  
You call it ignorant, I call it distracting  
Yeah, put out my cigarette and throw out the ashes  
Hate that I learned to love this sickness, since I was born  
That's what my teacher called the Stockholm Syndrome  
But I'm addicted, and I'm heading out the door  
Man, you get the picture, can't stand being bored  
I want more, I want more

[Promoe]

When in Rome, we don't do as the Romans  
Ain't no love, and I'm through with the romance  
See the blood on my hand and my shoulders

Can't stop now, I'm reloaded  
Men in Rome, don't have no homes  
The beat is pure evil, for our evillest deeds  
When in Rome, we burn down Rome  
Sign and sealed the DVSG  
Burn down Rome, burn down Rome

A symphony of cars keep playing their horns  
To accompany the never-ending roar outside my door  
Where the long arm of the law  
Banging its drumsticks to young kids who in a uproar

[Supreme]

Ha, now, that's the rhythm of the inner city  
Gun shot out loud, screaming of the victim of no pity  
And we can split the profit fifty-fifty  
Ain't no way to go against the flow, it's better getting with it

[Promoe]

But the artery is congested in Metropolis  
We're the zombie's peeking out through the cracks of the Zykafages  
And corporate vandals invade public space  
If you want to contribute, better cover your face

[Supreme]

Cause they got you on camera, but no one care any more  
We got to give them our rights to fight this unholy war on terror  
So we all humming along  
That of key, melody, that the millionth song  
Like,

[Promoe]

When in Rome, we don't do as the Romans  
Ain't no love, and I'm through with the romance  
See the blood on my hand and my shoulders  
Can't stop now, I'm reloaded  
Men in Rome, don't have no homes  
The beat is pure evil, for our evillest deeds  
When in Rome, we burn down Rome  
Sign and sealed the DVSG  
Burn down Rome, Looptroop Rockers, burn down Rome  
Now, that's the rhythm of the inner city  
That's the rhythm of the inner city