

Strange Ways

Madvillain

Wreak havoc
Beep beep it's mad traffic
Sleek and lavish
People speak and leak it to the maverick

He sees it as just another felony drug arrest
Any day could be the one, you pick
The wrong thug to test
Slug through the vest

Shot in the street for pulling heat
On a father who's baby's gotta eat
And when they get hungry it ain't shit funny
Paid to interfere with how a brother get his money

Now who's the real thugs, killers, and gangsters
Set the revolution
Let thangs bust, and thank us
When the smoke clear, you can see the sky again

There will be the chopped off heads of leviathan
My friend, call 'em strangers
Anybody who talk to 'em
End up in some danger

Can't reform 'em

They pray four times a day,
They pray five
Who ways are strange when it's time to survive
Some will go of their own free will to die

Others take them with you when they blow sky high
What's the difference?
All you get is lost children
While the bosses sit up behind a desk

It cost billions to blast humans in half
Into calves and arms
Only one side is allowed to have bombs
That's like making a soldier drop his weapon,

Shooting him, and telling him to get to steppin'
Obviously, they came to portion up his fortune
Sounds to me like that old robbery extortion
Same game

You can't reform 'em.