

# Welcome to the terrordome

Pharoahe Monch

In a time when we're spending billions of dollars in a war to control oil in  
Iraq  
3,000 soldiers have come home in coffins  
Hundreds of thousands of Iraq civilians have lost their lives  
Our brothers and sisters in New Orleans are left homeless and hungry  
They murdered Sean Bell  
They murdered Amadou Diallo  
They murdered Timothy Stansbury  
And it's time to say NO MORE!  
NO MORE!, NO MORE!, NO MORE!, NO MORE!

I got so much trouble on my mind, refuse to lose  
Here's your ticket (uh), hear the drummer get wicked  
The crew to you to push the back to Black  
Attack so I sat and japped, then slapped the Mac  
Now I'm ready to mike it (huh)  
Hear my favoritism roll "Oh"  
Never be a brother like to go solo  
Lazer, Anastasia, maze ya  
Ways to blaze your brain and train ya  
The way I'm livin, forgiven, what I'm givin up  
X on the flex (hear me now)  
I don't know about later  
As for now I know how to avoid the paranoid  
Man I've had it up to here  
Gear I wear got 'em goin in fear  
Rhetoric said, it read just a bit ago  
Not quittin, it signed the hard rhymer  
Work to keep from gettin jerked  
Changin some ways, to way back in the better days  
Raw metaphysically bold, never follow the code  
Still dropped a load  
Never question what I am, God knows  
Cause it's comin from the heart  
What I got better get some (um hum)  
Hustler of culture  
Snakebitten, been spit in the face  
But the rhymes keep fittin  
Respects been givin, how's ya livin?  
Now I can't protect a pad off the defect  
Check the record of reckon  
An intentional wreck  
Played off as some intellect  
Made the call, took the fall, broke the laws  
Not my fault that they're fallin off  
Known as fair square, throughout my years  
So I growl at the livin foul

Black to the bone my home is your home  
So welcome to the Terrordome

Come on down (get down)  
You can get it, get it, get it, get it  
Come on down ...  
You can get it, get it, get it, get it

Get down

You can get it, get it, get it, get it

There's a hole in an apple, an apple has been rotten  
Scheme like a clan, I plan like Bin Laden  
Supreme, screen writer, slit, script editor  
Drop the LP, many hit like Nesbula  
7 years later, it's the year of the Gods  
United States government is just the facade  
The Catholic church got ties with the Mob  
I see it all like "The Wizard of Oz"  
Now there's a yellowbrick road, the fame which is yours  
If you only had a brain, you would know who you are  
Poison your ventilation, cut your education  
Secret information, world domination  
Take over reservations  
Trigger the energies in the oceans for tsunmais to control the population  
Eyes of the sky, hit an observation  
If your over 65 we'll take over your medication  
Like give me that (give me that), form a line (form a line)  
Go to war (go to war), press rewind  
Cause when I get mad, I put it down on the pad  
Give you somethin that you never had  
Controllin, fear of high rollin  
God bless your soul and keep livin  
Black to the bone, my home is your home  
Well welcome to the Terrordome

Come on down (get down)  
Get it, get it, get it, get it ...  
Come on down  
Get it, get it, get it, get it ...

Get it, get it, get it, get it ...