

In For Life

Terror Squad

Don't even move a muscle
Clap at ya feet, blast ya boot buckle
Cowboy style, dance bitch, do the hustle
Let me see you sweat, follow the leader through the streets of death

Piece the bits together till you come up wit at least a brick
Then we can flip that, sip Henny and kick back
Chit-chat real quick, how we gon' split that
I suggest that we bubble it all

Cop a bundle of raw, start small, see if we can double the score
I stumble across my share of obtsacles
Staring death dead in the opticals
'Cause I'm never scared of the impossible

Ask the rasta dudes if our gonga ain't the tightest
Ask the pasta dudes if our china ain't the whitest
And none of my prostitutes vaginas got the virus
If you see one in the hospital you could bet it was violence

That's the science, my alliance is Terror Squad
If there's a god, show me sign so I can share my scars

We in for life, ready to fight, my twins is hype
Better get it right or get deaded on sight
So take flight, make one mistake and pay twice
'cause shit is trife, lose your life just tryin to break night
We in for life, under the lights but I'm outta sight
When I write sometimes I wonder if it's outta spite
I like livin on the edge, sippin strippers at the wedge
Sharin spritsers, gettin head, it's the life we live

Play the corners at night, away from the fortunate lifes
For the gunplay, thugs auction the heist
Slugs put you in a coffin for life
It's bug how they put you on ice

For the love, the money ain't right
Haters'll grudge, pay you like a mummy at night
Stiff as a dick, told you when to quit from this shit
Got hit, 'cause you was quick to split loot wit ya bitch

Get a coupe and a six, but never troop in the mix
It seems foul, ? niggas while the cream pile
Didn't give a fuck, talkin tough "Look at me now"
Shockin the world, should've been on top of your girl

She gon' do you in, turn around and rock your world
For petty dough, niggas on the streets already know
You about to go, movin on your block just to stop the flow
We about to blow, step up in rank
Step off the bank, niggas done fucked up to think

Ah-yo I hold the pain, like my body was numb wit novacaine
No one can fold the name, Terror Squad a soldier game
Already know the game, Prospect the quote of fame
Touch up a older dame, and confirm the motor train

My vocals will slow your brain
I'm comin' at you like a boa-crane
Even through the cold and rain, I penetrate through all weather
Eliminate who you call better
It's all "shut up shut up", I'll leave your car wet up

Set it off, we all together, gettin cheddar livin better
Sippin amarettos, whippin the Vette instead of a Jetta
Dead up, never let up bet up, we settle vendettas
Ghetto dwellers, why'all better duck when I let off the beretta

Hit em up, yet I'm the terror that America wants dead
A blunt head turnin punks red when I pump lead
I stomp a hole through your chest
Grab your soul, mold ya flesh
Hold ya breath 'cause your next stop is death

Yeah yeah, we in for mothafuckin like, ya heard me?
See you niggas creepin over there
Thinkin why'all niggas could cut corners, get around
Nigga this is the mothafuckin T-Squaders

We will BUY YOU mothafuckas, simple as that
So-called mothafuckin rap killas, rap pimps
Niggas is BITCHES to me, simple as that
Mothafuckin Terror Squad

Since the mothafuckin early 80's until
WHAT! You better ask somebody
This the real shit here, NO ONE REALER!!