

Wong Tsong

4Lyn

Like a bullet 2 your idols,
Just one word from me.. and it goes it's way.
Like some gasoline into the fire,
I burn your house down... with no delay!
With no delay.
With no delay.
With no delay.

Aah yeah!
I bring pain 2 the people who want it,
And mad stress 2 tha critics who like to keep on frontin'...
Everyday, allday u keep strikin' my nerves.
Punk, step back in line and get what u deserve..
(Oh... let me see...)
Who wanna be my lucky partner, who wants 2 get the best of me..
.
I'm a put ya where your place iz at,
Cuz I will put u in my world where no peace is at, what...
With no delay.
With no delay.
With no delay.
With no delay.