Bombs On You

Anybody Killa

Tell me what the fuck's goin' on y'all We droppin' bombs up in this bitch! Tell me what's goin' on! Y'all better recognize Psychopathic, droppin' bombs!

I will always keep my shit, underneath the surface Because the way I flow, the mainstream don't deserve this I'm set out to break backs on tracks And scratch on all records that you spin on wax I'm a crazy motherfucker with pride And I got enough wisdom to keep my soul alive So grab a mic and lemme see if it shine Cause it's time to make this whole world mine, all mine

Everytime I see these people They always just stop and stare Like I don't belong in this place So they say that it's not fair I can't understand this drama That the Earth brings down on me So let me take you through my mind Look in my eyes, follow me

Tell me, what's going on And drop these bombs on you Tell me, what's going on And drop these bombs on you

I'm gonna tell you why I'm dropping bombs Because I'm sick and fuckin' tired of seein' fire alarms Little explosions, marshmallows roastin' Soft motherfuckers standin' on the stage boastin' Now don't expect me to just walk away Because I been told y'all that I'm here to stay I'ma still keep flowin', from coast to coast And I'ma still keep smokin' weed with juggalos I'ma still bust caps, at all these hoes And I'ma drop me a bomb off at every show That's how it is, so just grab your bow Because it's time to represent and watch these warriors grow

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