

# Commander

Apashe

Ungh

I'm the Commander

And this fleet of loyal soldiers you see are posed and they're ready to die  
on this aircraft carrier

Oh yes

Don't hang around me I'm stressed

I've got battle plans, I've been writing off others, got blood sitting on my  
desk

Nigga I work best when I'm in the hot water

And I need my brother, now bring everything you got

Till I bring that shit back to papa

This old man lookin like an imposter

Slippers looking like butter

Me and my brothas, killin your rasta

Lookin like "what up" runnin your casa, uhH

Man your outa your raza

I ain't here to judge your past

But if you don't stop, look, and listen

Then you just not built to last

So I stand you up with these words

And I hope you use them as gas

And fight hard, cause we only get one life

Then we don't come back

Go go go go go

Yo this should make you wanna

So I stand you up with these words

And I hope you use them as gas

And fight hard, cause we only get one life

Then we don't come back

Open fire

Get up Get up Get up Get up

Man your outa your raza

I ain't here to judge your past

But if you don't stop, look, and listen

Then you just not built to last

So I stand you up with these words

And I hope you use them as gas

And fight hard, cause we only get one life

Then we don't come back

Fight or we don't come back

Yo this should make you wanna

Open fire [x10]

Get up Get up Get up