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You wanna party at the club? (There's a war going on out there)
You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)
You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US Air)
Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)
Hut, two, three, four - No War!
This boy is not a soldier
Somebody should'a told ya
I'm striking like a cobra
The rap game now is over
I shot up homeboy's Rover
With fifty shots to fold you
You screamin for Yejova
You wish your momma hold you
Just wanna be a roller, money like Tommy Matola
From slanging yoca cola, started off by moving boulders
The world is getting colder, shake them haters off my shoulders
I say I'm 730 - they tell me I'm bi-polar
You go tell Uncle Sam "No war in Afghanistan"
Or Iraq, or Iran, many people dying man
Shots go off in Bethleham
Even in Jerusalem
Christians killing Mus-a-lims
Tell me what you doing man?
You wanna party at the club? (There's a war going on out there)
You wanna roll around on dubs? (Smell the anthrax in the air)
You wanna hate it all, no love? (Full-fueled flight on US Air)
Just wait and watch out for the scuds (Nine-eleven, I was there)
Hut, two, three, four - No War!
We caught up in the struggle
Sit back watch the water bubble
Lock us up for drugs you smuggle
Detroit hustlers paying double
Now the whole country's in trouble
Gas prices sky high
People scared to fly on planes
Why Aaliyah have to die?
Terrorized, civilized
People livin evil lives
You can see it in their eyes
Fire falling from the skys
Nowhere to run and hide
Everybody's gonna die
You can duct tape all your windows
But the smell is still inside
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<sup>&</sup>quot;We were up there eight months.

We were living in the desert drinking hot-

ass water, one hundred and forty degree weather.

Wondering whether we were going to live or die, day to day, man.

It was real stressful over there. So, anyway, I had this boy, right? His name was Rennisson.

Basicly what happened with him is: He got out of the army before the Gulf War kicked off,

and  $\mbox{uhh..}$  you know everybody thought he was safe, but he joined the reserves .

Next thing we know, we hear he's right over there with us but in another uni t.

So, you know, we're like "Aw hell yeah, Rennisson's here too, man. I hope he 's alright."

Next thing we know BAM! He's fucking dead, man. The scud missiles came and took him and his boys out.

Next thing you know, we're all trippin like "Oh shit!" That's when it struck us, man.

This shit is for real. We can die at any time, man."