We'll come in the back door

(Ah) Triple kick cold, candy apple red ship She grins when the C10 bed gets Tattoos a paragraph from my life's book Needle nose, ink drips, no lead tip Graffiti artist in the streets let the paints speak I graffiti beats, I graffiti war and peace Law of above, the middle, the level and beneath Black colour shirt boost american priest Heat covered up in gold Kill 'em all dead Shovel 'em up them holes Dried dead wood covered up them coals At the hot plane where we left them souls With the hair, what the hell is hairless Heaven in a place I can be myself ever since seven nachos I'll be the dice, I'll be deciding my life rolls There's a fire that's burning in front of me Yeah, I'm the one who started it, can't you see? And there's a countdown to your eternity It's 3, 3, 3, 2, 1 It's time to make changes (Okay, we got them, we [?]) But change only comes with the first stone It's time to make changes (Okay, okay we got them, we play no fear) But change only comes with the first stone (Yeah) King but I'm cut with vengeance Came for the face but the aim relentless Got a chip on my shoulder expose the victims (Oh god) You suckers better hold your christian Walk that shit talk I learned from them best (Who was that?) And still gotta earn what I rep Inglewood City with a whole lot of steps Split em right down the middle, never yearn for respect And if I die tonight... I just wanna leave a couple lines for you to recite when there's Another riot that you need to incite and they're Killing us off and then avoiding indictment there I got some reasons not to fuck with these demons Can't say no names 'cause that would be giving them credence And I never believed in an American Jesus A bad religion if I've ever seen it There's a fire that's burning in front of me Yeah, I'm the one who started it, can't you see? And there's a countdown to your eternity It's 3, 3, 3, 2, 1 It's time to make changes We take it, we take it They want me to want more We take it, we take it

We're coming, we're coming
And we gonna want more
So let's take it, let's take it
And cover the back door

There's a fire that's burning in front of me Yeah, I'm the one who started it, can't you see? And there's a countdown to your eternity It's 3, 3, 3, 2, 1
It's time to make changes
(Okay, we got them, we raise the fist)
But change only comes with the first stone
It's time to make changes
(Okay, okay, we got them, we play no fear)
But change only comes with the first stone

Let's take it, let's take it I want you to want more
We're coming, we're coming
We'll come in the back door
Let's take it, let's take it
I want you to want more
We're coming, we're coming
We'll come in the back door