

## Terrorist

Israel Vibration

John is a youth growing up in the ghetto.  
He never trouble no one.  
He went to school, and was taught the rule,  
Of how not to be a fool.  
He knows the streets the corners, and the lanes,  
Where pebbles just a shower like rain,  
And with all of that he wasn't involve,  
For that's not his problem to solve  
No, no. no, no, no

So he walked away, away, away  
And headed up the road  
There he met his brethren  
So they start to reason  
About what was taking place  
Right in front of their very face.

Terrorist crawl in  
And it's a awful scene  
Blood and fire, vapours of smoke  
And I know that's not a joke.  
See it a gwaan down the lane  
Watch how the people them a run up and down.  
All over

Two man make a dip  
Then they ease the tool off their hip  
So they release the clip  
Shot start fly  
Man and woman a run up and down  
All over town  
See it deh now