## **Defcon 4**

**Jay Electronica** 

Upgrade to DEFCON 4 It's war with the dragon 10,000 zealots packed tight in a wagon Aiming for the head of the beast with horns Queen's knight to C3, son the beef is on When I was a young buck my mom tried to school me; "Son, I'm a angel, but the devil want to rule me Hidin' in the bush trying to swallow my seed Have patience, move cunning, never wallow in greed." Yes ma'am, when I make a big man I wage war, settle the score Revenge all the fathers of yore; Got my mic in my one hand and sword in the other Jay Electronica, The Lord of the Thunder It's drama in the wilderness I'm molding a way 3000 by 2000 square miles of clay Babylon baby London, the dye is set From the UK to USA, my death threat Reign supreme, I leave cracked atom and found cream Allah team convene over coffee and cream These yellow-back rappers tuck tail and flee swiftly Many men want to take my life like 50 But I push through the threshold and press to the death Step by step I heal through bass and treble cleft Its war with the dragon, man up and react As I launch this nuclear attack on wax, motherfucker!