

Tnt

iMayday!

Fire-bomb fire sale
Wrong place wrong time
Went in for the discount but made the payment with my life
Gasoline alley somebody gotta spark the good fight
Paint thinner baptism, bought for the mood like burn
But business is as usual wait your turn
They jumped the fence helped the shark
Murder in the third
Taking just what I earn from whom ever it may concern
Cause once they come crumbling down it probably won't re-emerge

Since 1987 it's been sunrise, waking up, empty gut
Dreaming of a better lifestyle, wild America
Underneath all this oppression it's been getting mighty depressin'
And I'm guessin' that there's no life lesson behind all of this evil
Man, woman, and seed will plant, push, and deceive you
Man, burn this cathedral down
I do not know this God that you been speakin' of
But now I know you'll hear me when the weary ones are seekin' blood

Let's burn it up in Tunisia
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Peaceful protests, block-ins, and picket lines
Become explosives, Glock pins, and trippin' nines
Iron fists meet your civil resistance
Trying to break the grip on this here middle existence
I run for the rest in them, but I stress this life
Cause I only got a month at best
I hunt Buttershots then run for the hell of it
A rebel with a gun that's kept on Jack
Check, wait... this king cheats Falesia
So pour some gas and light a match, let's tango in Tunisia

Black-list pistol whipped
Mug-shot/Passport pics
But banana clips for guerrilla's hidin' in the midst
They're trying to co-exist
But bitch don't want a inch
She want a mile and that's a mile too much that I could give
But this ain't hero worship
This just a hungry person
It ain't 'bout charity
Sanity or begging for mercy
Right now nothing could hurt me
Right now I'm finally free
Too bad I had to blaze in this Tunisia heat

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Come with me all while my stomach is rumbling people is wondering why
Bitches is coming to media stuttering flames up under the sky
They kill one of ours, we kill one of theirs
Nobody nowhere nobody don't care
Their rules of engagement don't apply here
In love and in war (All is fair)

These criminals lying in the interviews lookin' so amused as they hold their
genitals
They put it on the news and call it the truth and report that the damage is
minimal
This kind of resurgence emergency level is burgundy ring the alarm
Collateral damage my people in bandages, here come the nuclear bombs
Flame on
Good thing we seen it coming
Rush the beast. Cut off his hands before he push the button
Some say it's revolution, some call it Armageddon
All I know is: Time is running out every second
It's going down, mayday mayday, better get your weapons
It's not an isolated case, it's a global symptom
Wherever there's repression, you know it brings resistance
And when there is smoke, fire's in the distance

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