

# No Way Home

Mr. Polska

Mi youth, tell'em one with the infama  
Them federal mambo's gone with the gunfire  
These youths will take life away, yeah  
I pray after smokin' up mi indica  
Mash up the dance with mi rocket launcher  
These youths will take life away

Come again, say murda them  
Come again, say murda them  
Tell a boy we never heard of 'em  
Murda them  
Come again, say murda them  
We never heard of 'em

No way, we don't want to go home  
No way  
No way, we don't want to go home  
No way

No way, we don't want  
No way, we don't want  
No way, we don't want

Boaz van de Beatz, Boaz van de Beatz

Snoller, I came up like a Terminator look-alike  
My hands up in her pants till they paralyzed  
See me in the club on a mountain bike  
Got the drunk potato face with the pretty eyes

Everyday we do the same thing  
I end up in my bed and I can't feel my face  
There's pizza on my shirt, I've been traveling for days  
But hey (I lost my virginity at the age of twelve)

Mi youth, tell'em one with the infama  
Them federal mambo's gone with the gunfire  
These youths will take life away, yeah  
I pray after smokin' up mi indica  
Mash up the dance with mi rocket launcher  
These youths will take life away

Come again, say murda them  
Come again, say murda them  
Tell a boy we never heard of 'em  
Murda them  
Come again, say murda them  
We never heard of 'em

No way, we don't want to go home  
No way  
No way, we don't want to go home  
No way

No way, we don't want  
No way, we don't want  
No way, we don't want

Murda them  
Come again, say murda them  
Tell a boy we never heard of 'em  
Murda them  
Come again, say murda them  
Tell 'em that we never heard of 'em