Blood soaked earth that you call home Close your eyes but don't sleep We comin' like peoples army For the people who can't eat Who work with no sleep For the child With no shoes on their feet A generation who flash heat Who role up on the banks For their cash see You're the criminal? You got the nerve to ask me Tear mics till my voice get raspy Faced flame for five centuries And if LA were Baghdad we'd be Iraqi With our straps in the backseat Next to a general tied up With shit in his khakis Best leave my mic alone I'm full grown And I'm off to the green zone

After dark my city's a fuse
After dark my city's a fuse
One day I say today we live as a lion

Blood soaked earth that you call home

I heard this cat got life in the pen
Crossing sand in the back of a truck bed
Twelve deep heard sirens and lights red
Was smacked on his dome with the club of
A white fed
No food no water no rights read
He came north to keep his seeds
And his wife fed
In the middle of the darkest night bled
Stepped to the law and said
You a minuteman wait a minute man
Talk like that might limit your life span

After dark my city's a fuse One day I say today we live as a lion And when our cubs grow We'll show you what war is good for