

# Murder

## Raised Fist

I wanna say this and set it straight  
A couple of words from the heavyweights  
Hertz island representing high standard  
Make music great again, order from the commander

This is a message full of spirit  
Still not respecting guidelines or speed limits  
Someone needs to speak the f\*cking truth, even if it's wicked  
Feeling like a bomb that is ticking

We are Raised Fist  
And this is how it is  
Now read my lips, no time to reminisce  
From the last line to the last beat  
For average people, no elites  
We are Raised Fist  
And this is how it is  
From the first line to the last beat  
We are Raised Fist  
And this is how it is

Listen up now, when the truth comes knocking on your door  
We're looking like the boys from next door  
But after the first jump, murder on the dance floor  
Indiscrete from the first line to the last beat, put it on repeat  
Like so many times before

This is a message full of spirit

Still not respecting guidelines or speed limits  
Someone needs to speak the f\*cking truth, even if it's wicked  
Feeling like a bomb that is ticking

We are Raised Fist  
And this is how it is  
Now read my lips, no time to reminisce  
From the last line to the last beat  
For average people, no elites  
We are Raised Fist  
And this is how it is  
From the first line to the last beat  
We are Raised Fist  
And this is how it is  
Block by block, street by street

From the first line to the last beat  
Block by block, street by street  
Put this song on repeat  
För det här är bra och ingen jävla skit, yes

From the first line to the last beat  
Block by block, street by street  
From the first line to the last beat  
Block by block, street by street  
From the first line to the last beat  
Block by block, street by street  
From the first line to the last beat