

# Enemy Of The State

Roadrunner United

We dominate but feel the pain from bullets my carnales take  
Out of state soldiers join us to form a conglomerate  
It's out of hate oppressed revolt from feeling that they gotta take  
All the weight so we go to war to find another way  
Intercept opposite forces entering our sick vicinity  
It's killing me how wars that make no sense last an infinity  
It's silly shit how a city gets mentally unfit  
But really it gets worse when buildings set the scene for murders script  
I know you heard of this crisis and what the price is  
High stress amplifies the need for all your vices  
But steer clear cause we're here in fear they're  
Taking over everything and so we fight the war years  
Fierce weapons speak for each side through open forum skies  
Some die when bullets pierce the skin exploding inside  
We provide a dream for our team look past the war scene  
Dethrone the king gain control reign supreme  
Aim high for your street regime  
Look for unseen enemies hiding in the smoke screen

The town I live in got daily death so we're numb to feeling  
Blood spilling got my whole block concealing  
If cops come frisking we're felony risking  
Catch 22 system either way you fall victim  
The stage is set up the script is written so we get wet up  
Now think about who dies when we let the lead out  
We're killing family tragically  
The enemy dividing those fighting against it weakening our infantry  
We caught on to your big plan  
Separate us into street gangs  
Infiltrate the sets put some battles in effect  
To distract from your dirty outfit, yeah

We rock the block that you got locked  
Caught in a battle with crooked-ass cops  
Heat we feel on crazy  
Gang infested LA streets  
We see the red concrete stains  
And street platoons feel pain  
Real soon times will change  
And you will see the truth that we claim  
Aim your sickness this way  
In sick games we reign insane  
There's only one way to explain  
And now you lay to die with broke frames

Enemies of the state take center stage  
And watch the rules we violate  
Now we recall and fall  
For all sins of life and break the law  
There's many us dangerous  
Plenty of you want war we fight any  
We walk the paths all lost  
And bring LA P.D holocaust  
Anybody gets rocked the truth  
First your ass gets rocked and then shot  
We see through the plot  
City street teams get broke down and then got

Rot in ditches dug  
To get filled up with government bitches  
We see the police  
And train to kill the brain of the all terrain beast  
Work done by street families  
Make us and the state enemies