

Open Season

Stuck Mojo

I speak peace when peace is spoken, But I speak war
when your hate is provoking, The season is open 24-7-
365, Man up yo time to ride, No need to hide behind
slogans of deceit, Claiming that you're a religion of
peace, We just don't believe you, We can clearly see
through, The madness that you're feeding your people,
Jihad the cry of your unholy war, Using the willing,
the weak and poor, From birth drowning in propaganda,
rhetoric and slander, All we can say is damn ya

My forefathers fought and died for this here
I'm stronger than your war of fear
Are we clear?
If you step in my hood
It's understood
It's open season

I don't need a faith that's blind, Where death and hate
bring me peace of mind, With views that are stuck deep
in the seventh century, So much sand in your eyes to
blind to see, The venom that you leaders preach, Is the
path to your own destruction, Your own demise, You
might say that I don't understand but your disgust for
me is what I realize, Surprise! Your homicidal ways has
got the whole world watching, Whole world scoping, So
if you bring it to my home base, Best believe it, The
season's open

I see you, Hell yeah I see you, Motherfucker naw, I
don't wanna be you, If you come to my place, I'll drop
more than just some bass, Yo you'll get a taste of a,
Sick motherfucker from the Dirty, I ain't worrying not
a fucking bit, I'm telescoping like Hubble, Yo you in
trouble, Yo on the double, I'm wild with mine, Bring
that style with mine, Fuck with my family I'll end your
line, Just the way it is, Just the way it be, Do you
understand? No matter if you're woman or man, or child,
My profile is crazy, That shit you do doesn't amaze me,
I'm ready to blaze thee

I don't give a damn what god you claim, I've seen the
innocent that you've slain, On my streets you're just
fair game, Like a pig walk to your slaughter, The heat
here is so much hotter, And my views won't teeter
totter or fluctuate, Step to me you just met your fate,
And I'll annihilate, With the skill of a Shogun
assassin, Slicing and dicing precise with a passion, In
any shape form or fashion, Bring it to my home, Welcome
to the danger zone, Cause your attitude's the reason,
The triggers keep squeezing, The hunt is on and it's
open season

It's Open Season