

WAR

Young Fathers

Big fish little pond
More like a whale
In the mother fucking ocean
You lost your child
Everything was good
The smile was golden
Couldn't ask for much than a ball and the chain
Forgive them Lord
Thou who have sin put your sin put your sin upon me
Calculated friends and the trip was costly
Bang like a Bangladeshi in the Bombay
Wanna get to heaven you're flying the wrong way
Free like Eid has spread his seed
Mmmgh yes indeed

Forgive them Lord you lost your child
Gotta get 'em now (woooo)
Forgive them Lord you lost your child
Gotta get 'em now

You close your eyes when I'm reaching your door
You know it's time to settle the score
This is war C4
This is war
This is war C4
This is war

Bish bosh banging on the calabash
Dead ringers
Zombie singers
Coughing in the coffin
Reborn a new beginner
Destiny's past
You dutty wee rass
Chewy like tripe
Situation ripe
Dishing out endorphins
For nature's orphans
Something something something
The 4th thing

Stepping up in the world
Kissing your feet
The guide dog walking behind ya
Still on a leash
Rolling in the dirt
Just to hit you where it hurts
Squeaky clean queen
But you're far too keen

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