## Napalm

## **Xzibit**

Yeah, you thought that this was over Thought you got away with murder Watch me murder my deserters This is congress secret service Got your epirdermis calling From the toxins in the water Use the oxygen to slaughter This is big business, baby, blood money bringing benefits Still suffer from the ideology of Willie Lynch Now it's all making sense, lets breed ignorance Cause ignorance is bliss, watch the bliss make us filthy rich, bitch I'm okay now, bring the napalm I'll fly over and blow you away No more sunshine, no more playgrounds I'll fly over and blow you away now There's no glamour, no guts, no glory When I fly over, and blow you away The fuck can you say now? I'm loading my napalm For last y'all should be first, got dammit planet here we go Camouflage cowboy, saddle up; rodeo HIV, Polio, positive identity Ashes of evil because we can't believe the trinity Homeland Security, false is superiority Fuck your intentions and big plans for my community I ain't afraid to die, fuck you gon' do with that? I'm coming to find you and wipe you off the fucking map, brrat I just wanted to live my life like the common man Have a family, a picket fence with a couple friends Maybe even walk the dog when the night is right Such a pretty picture, we dancing under flashing lights And we wouldn't have a worry, not in the world at all Watch my favorite sitcom and go outside and mow the lawn I come inside just in time to see our baby walking And bringing flowers ain't special cause I do it often I'll be working a 9 to 5 'till I'm old and grey Then just wither away the dust, watch it flow away And it'll be complete my life because I lived it right Never lifted my voice in anger just to pacify How can you appreciate walking if you have never crawled? Matter of fact, why am I talking, I should be standing tall Instead I'm in a world full of shit steaming, screaming fuck 'em all (?) tagging up the Apocalypse

The narcoleptic masses so I bang completely opposite
All you need is confidence, I don't need no compliments
The system sets the standards, destruction of the obvious
This is for the populous, population genocide
Patriotic duty look alive but never sympathize
Take 'em by surprise, strike 'em early when they rise
When they open up they eyes, but they still so fucking blind

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/