

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