

Blowing up

Rucka Rucka ALI

It's alright
To tell me
My new vest
Is ugly
But I'd run
If I'm you
When I walk
Behind you

I blow up
And kill men
And women
And children
And kitties
And doggies
This building
Is falling down

A 6 pack
Would be great
The bad look
A few chains
But I'm in
To roses
And good old
Explosives

On airplanes
At airports
I'm blowing
Up people
And emus
And monkeys
If it moves
I'm killing it

And I'll wake up in heaven
And I'll learn that I'm dead
And Muhammad is my friend
Let's screw our virgins
When I'm yelling god is good
And wearing explosive stuff
Infidels are all fucked
Well I guess this is blowing up
Well I guess this is blowing up

And maybe
I see jews
Making movies
In hebrew
I'll show up
And walk by
And blow up
Some rabbis
And I'll die
So will they
We'll be dead

It's ok
We all had
A good life
So jihad
Salam goodbye

And I'll wake up in heaven
And I'll learn that I'm dead
And Muhammad is my friend
Let's screw our virgins
When I'm yelling god is good
And wearing explosive stuff
Infidels are all fucked
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