Before I go I'd like to say a few things This album was completed on January 15th. 1991 By now the war has probably started And a whole bunch of people have probably died out there In the desert over some bullshit There's a war going on right now in my neighborhood But I can't really determine which one is worse! I think the one, that we are all fighting is fucked up And that's the war inside our brains, you know But uhh.. I feel bad about all the brothers and sisters Whose getting pulled right out of their neighborhoods An all the cities, and uhh.. small towns in America That go over there and fight for that BULLSHIT! That most of them don't really have anything to do with So I gotta send PEACE Out! to them Also PEACE Out! to all my homies in jail Brothers that are dead, and locked up right here on earth Talking about the brothers in Solidad, San Quentin All the way up to Pelicans Bay, Tracy, Chino And all my homeboys out there in the East Coast lockdown facili ties

I'm talking about Clinton, Rykers, Jolead, You know every prison in the whole fucking world, man That's like, you know, all bullshit, you know They say slavery has been abolished except for the convicted fe lony

Y'all need to think about that

That lets you know what the fucking constitution really is abou  $\mathsf{t}$ , you know

A lot of my homeboys have been locked down my whole entire care er

And that's some bullshit

So for them, from the Rhyme Syndicate and Ice-T I'd like to send this special shout out

Fuck the police, Fuck the FBI, Fuck the DEA, Fuck the CIA Fuck Tipper Gore, Bush and his cripple BITCH!

This is Ice-T, I'm out of here

Told you, you should have killed me last year!