

# No Church In The Wild

Angel Haze

What's a king to a God?  
What are humans to the king of the sky this pride that  
I'm wearing an this things on my mind  
Got me dressing up my wounds but my scenes the disguise  
can't let em see me hurting can't let em think that  
they on top of me  
Tell em all I'm Pass Go Mrs. fucking Monopoly  
Small town bred girl lyrically a metropolity been runnin  
the game african name  
Basically ain't no stoppin me living a nation of rich  
niggas animal planted and ditch diggers  
Smooth talks and shit pitchers do whatever it takes to  
get niggas  
It's all sad it's really a shame the one we look up to  
is really the same is corruption really to blame?  
The shit that they talking is really the same was  
really the aim to get you to listen and to pay  
attention you notice the difference  
You notice that the end is closer to the beginning but  
let me talk a bit slower for you dum it down kids  
making a bar a lil bit lower for you  
A dumb kid is just a kid you can't teach the skies no  
longer a limit just somewhere you can't reach ahh  
How it feel to know ya own niggas laughin at you and  
the niggas from your hood keep clapping at you  
You tryna run but the pain keep growing and the past is  
repeated so the stains keep showing  
And the world is a cold place, maybe the wrong place,  
and your friends tell you stay hard like stone face  
A lot of shit you can't understand like where you come  
from in the motherland, why Columbus stole my mothers  
land  
Or why they dealing us the underhand? why the fuck we  
don't get no say so and whenever we say so they just  
wanna say "grow up"  
A lot of shit we can't get past like dark and light  
skinned when it's just black or whether free men are  
really just that and  
Why these asians can't just rap why the fuck all our  
roads pre assigned to us? why they tryna make the past  
be the bind to us?  
Nigga open up your mind be the blinds for you don't let  
these mother fuckers be your fucking blind folds  
You think your favorite rappers are just coincidence?  
You think the sound change was just the instrument?  
You don't get the undertone they trying implement? Shit  
I guess you really don't get it then  
See this world has been designed for the guppies and  
niggas in highest power are really the biggest puppets  
And know that I don't believe in the curse of a  
generation just know that the fucking past is only  
intimidation  
Know that it's only a reminder that only hinders your  
greatness and know that the fucking devil is in the  
form of these haters  
Who are in the form of these majors and know that your  
fucking speech is the biggest form of betrayal and

Since life is merely a conversation pay attention to  
the words and the lyrics they be saying  
Pay attention to them saying the realest is what they  
claiming the look behind all they words and see what  
they all displaying  
Is nothing really real huh? they ain't got shit that  
you can feel huh? cause none of it is tangible no  
church in the wild  
We goverend by fucking animals hello Mr. Obama, Comma  
Mrs. Obama comma future elections, hello Hillary Bottom  
Tell me what are the stakes boiling pot to the plate we  
can kill something steal something what the fuck does  
it take  
Then tell em you're just a face that represents the  
choices they make and tell em they don't make changes  
only bigger mistakes  
And tell em I said fuck em thanks for bunches of  
nothing land of the fucking free and home of the short  
comings  
Who put the guns in the palms of the ghetto introduced  
the colored kids to the psalms of the ghetto  
Who made it just a medal for the seeds of the soul of  
the slaves of the pasts that they ain't let go  
I talk to God but I swear it's so different because the  
pains so loud that I can bet he won't miss it  
But the rain slow down I regain my old vision and the  
blur from the pain and the craze go missing ah  
Need a sign just one time they don't want you in your  
real they don't accept your kind  
But the struggle leads to greatness life is not just a  
given this shit is what you make it ah