

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