Alpha Beta Omega

Bamboo

Search and you□ll define The sky between the lines I could never tell truth from victim EscapeOs a tired line Knock knock something s creeping Laying down the land smear on the wicked Now if youDre ready to bleed Turn your head turn your head From the right follow me Give chase to my shadows disarmed with a whisper No gun in my hand whatever happened to honor brother Fight me man to man look me in the eye I got a family a feed Will i learn from this what can you teach me ItDs out of control the times are crazy We don t care who sits on the throne Doesn□t matter to most of us Just don It mess with the status quo Lies paint my picture everyday Every stonels been thrown Lay siege to my kingdom My cover $\Box s$ blown your blind dealing with death Every dollar a headstone Where the rich get richer The poor just multiply ThatDs smart divide and conquer I keep Dem entertained while you steal their hard earned mule Was there ever a time we dreamed for something better? Right now sounds real good But your telling me to wait for fairer weather Let it rain fire from the sky heaven help us (do you truly believe) Only the strong should survive With permission i make this my personal mission Save me from the fire Yes sir yes malam i get the picture We educate the masses Whols gonna be cooking our dinners Such a waste of time Thinking we have to raise our own sons and daughters When you can pay below the minimum Shoot that man may i follow up that order But all this talk don It come cheap We all know what has to be done Our very own personal revolution Let it rain fire from the sky heaven help us (do you truly believe) Only the strong should survive With permission i make this my personal mission Save me from the fire

Now here you come walking into my part of town Telling people you have such a solution Quick fix you got a story Boy meets girl - stop they have kids Poppa works while ma raises the ten babies Shells praying every night that they ll one day hit the jackpot 9 lucky numbers win the lottery a million gets me out of this hole But when the well dries up oh where do i go Little pablo doesn It even know how to read or write IDm starving sweet ana so i can get a good price for her 2 down 8 to go oh wait hells got good skin tone got nice smile An accent but kinda smells though So where do you think you re going talking that kind of talk That doesn t happen not on my watch no that doesn t happen I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls Let s give Dem a fighting chance and see where this all goes I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls If i don t do nothing let s see where this all goes I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls They got front row seats don It tell me they know I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls They don□t need you donation what about education I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls No amount of praying gonna change their woes

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