

Time Is Running Out

Brand Nubian

The time is running out, tick-tock, like the grains of sand
Every man sharpens man, like steel sharpens steel
The threat of a war is real
Where my soldiers for the battlefield?

And as the days of the two-oh approach
I drop a seed in my girl, so I can stay in this world
And decompose the foes that jumped up under our clothes
We living on rows on top of rows and, half our stores is clothed

We still trickin' out, jerkin out
Half the project workin' out
They buildin' underground cities
While we concerned about seein' titties

With they secret, commities, and society, orders
They carryin' out the slaughter
Picture your daughter on State's for a quarter
My old Uncle Sam fought in the war of Vietnam

Got caught with napalm and burned off half his fuckin' arm
The government knew then about the lasting effects
And they cut off his checks
and if he wild out he'll be murdered

Or possibly herded, to the VA Hospi-tal
Where they got em under on roof
Where they can conceal the proof
You can see shit changin' cat it can't stay the same
Damn I wish the government didn't have my real name

The time is running out, tick-tock, like the grains of sand
Every man sharpens man, like steel sharpens steel
The threat of a war is real
Where my soldiers for the battlefield?

The time is running out, tick-tock, like the grains of sand
Every man sharpens man, like steel sharpens steel
The threat of a war is real
Where my soldiers for the battlefield?

Time for my army to get it on, we marched upon the lawn
out in D.C., stated our word is bond on TV
Unfold the prophecy left in the cold by democracy
This whole world is based on hypocrisy

It's evil to the roots and now we burn and loot, and shoot guns
Extort funds, kidnap another Patty Hearst
and tap her daddy's purse, anarchist, smoking cannabis
wrapped in brown leaves, you now trapped with the town thieves

The ground breathes in the fumes of death
Clouds loom from the smoke, of the fires we set
We travel underground the sewer system, and train tunnels
We let you know that you was victims, of brain funnels

Information like computer generation, see

Proper Education Always Causes Elevation

It's time for liberation, we gonna put this plan in activation
Government assassination, written in revelation

Pardon me mister, well it's the eight-five resister to give
your brain cell a blister so fine-tune your resistor
Every ghetto corner's goner so I think that should want to
take heed to the seed, once I plant it we can feed

Now we stuck on stupid in a state of unawareness
Makes us, fearless endearless
Recklessness makes us careless
This idiology, stupidity, lack of ideology

periodically destroys us psychologically
Cipher's dimension is viewed on dissension
Like a undetected chemical that creates mad tension
We all been inject now we all become infected

Ways and action of our people is the way that we detect it
It's gettin trifer, we should run the six sects
Taking tons of you now follow by, twenty-one ciphers
But we don't, cause we frozen, posin, at thirty-two degrees

That's no way for the chosen to be dosin
The time is running out, tick-tock, like the grains of sand
Every man sharpens man, like steel sharpens steel
The threat of a war is real

Where my soldiers for the battlefield?

The time is running out, tick-tock, like the grains of sand
Every man sharpens man, like steel sharpens steel
The threat of a war is real
Where my soldiers for the battlefield?

'Cause right about this time, they tryin to trace my moves
by simple things like bills, they tryin to mark my location
At home or on vacation through my ChemicalBank card
They tryin to kill the God and through my food feed me lard

It be that lesson temptation for them devilish type creations
Making the black mind feeble with they thought pattern Evil
like Kneival, or conniving, got no time for eighty-fiving
It's time to educate instead of wasting all our time

We goin' to hell in a handbasket, fell into a casket
'Cause for drastic measures, we should all stick together
Final Call, we better heed instead of chasin after cheddar cheese
Before we back to slavery commitin acts of bravery yo

The time is running out, tick-tock, like the grains of sand
Every man sharpens man, like steel sharpens steel
The threat of a war is real
Where my soldiers for the battlefield?

The time is running out, tick-tock, like the grains of sand
Every man sharpens man, like steel sharpens steel
The threat of a war is real
Where my soldiers for the battlefield?