

# Escape

CYNE

(Hook: Cise Star)

Hold up man gotta be free  
Hold up man gotta be me  
Hold up man gotta stand up  
Brush off cause we gonna breakthrough these  
Fuck that hold back now get low  
Don't shit in my su su studio  
We gonna rock to the top  
Keep it hot to the block  
Til the people don't stop  
Ha get go

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(Verse 1: Cise Star)

How you feel about the up til you get down  
Why you sound like a punk bitch get grown  
Gimme some links with them grits real quick bitch  
Ha ha new day yes sir get gone  
Runaway to the runway catch sun  
Take off to exhaust while I twist one  
Turn on to the song while I move you  
Damn can I move you yes don't question  
New socks, new shirt, dirty dishes  
New car, no gas, so vicious  
Oh my god oh my god don't you listen  
No pot to piss in Muslim, Christian  
Same shit new day ain't nothing changed  
New shit same day can you feel the pain?  
Oh my god oh my god can you make a change  
If I see this shit again think I'm gonna go insane

(Verse 2: Cise Star & Akin)

When will these humans learn  
Empires crash and burn  
A house of cards that's built on sand will never ever work  
Hush that what's that cause the truth hurts  
Groundwork being laid for the world church  
In the guise of love we gonna give it up  
Submit or fall, hear the bomb burst  
Blast blast, now we all caught in police state  
Walk or run right into that old redneck grave  
The Girls and boys got fire in the hole  
School's out go play  
They shooting, so move  
Now we all caught in police state  
Do you want to escape or pray  
Escape, put God in the classroom

We're OK  
Intelligent design

(Verse 3: Cise Star & Akin)

It's the year of the boombox turn off radio  
Fight for apocalypse shut down studio  
Down studio down studio down studio  
This is that 808 rap  
We spit light let sky crack  
We see it, loophole where  
Gotta get that come again what  
Say its that 808 rap  
We spit light let sky crack  
We see it, loophole where  
Gotta get that come again what  
Gotta get that come again what  
Too much too soon and the ball drop  
Not much have not and you call cops  
Black bars no sleep with the padlocks  
Let's get free small voice in the boondocks  
Get right get wrong who the fuck knows  
Choose a side pick a lie and you make foes  
Don't like what you hear then you close doors  
I'm gonna say how I feel til you all know  
Blast blast, now we all caught in police state  
Walk or run right into that old redneck grave  
The Girls and boys got fire in the hole  
School's out go play  
They shooting, so move