

Midas

CYNE

It Began

Many Years Ago On The African Sands

God Blew The Breath Of Life
Came Forth Created Man

On Two Legs He'd Stand
The World He Could Command

He Could Make Love And War With The Same Two Hands

And He Did
Erected Pyramids In His Honor
Forgot The Face Of His Father

Wicked Ways To His Daughter
Started Wars
Put His Brethren To The Slaughter

His Soul He Bartered With Evil
To Make Life Harder
Wealth Greed And Envy

For Self We Never Stingy
Gently We Be Giving Ourselves To These Enemies

Never Timidly
We Go Bold For The Night
Forgetting The Light

That Needs To Shine Forever Bright
But We Didn't
So Now Our Souls Turning Acidic

Our Hope Is Hidden Behind
Lies
So Now We Finished

Our Mind Blemished
We Need To Understand The Truth

God Help The Youth
Get It Together Before We Through

Fathom That
How We Get Back To Self Righteousness

Writing This Made Me Realize
We Blind, Sightless

As We Walk Through Life, Lifeless
Sitting In The Dark, Lightless

We Need Fight This
Greed Turning Us All Midas

Instead Of Romance
Its Finance
Children Without No Guidance

Roaming The Streets
Looking For Hope
But Can't Find It
Instead They Fight It

Embrace A Hell And Hate Righteous
Curse And Spit
Slant They Eyes And Yell Fuck This

Existence
Where Nobody Will Even Listen
They Just Follow Tradition Cause They Conditioned To Just Do It

Turn A Blind Eye America
Cause The Truth Is Scaring Ya
It Just Might Bury Ya
Lies Infecting Like Malaria

Can You Handle That Penalty Box
Cause You On Top
You Going Stop
Dead In The Street

Getting Ya Knot Popped
Burning From Heat
Can't Even Sleep
Scared Of Defeat
Out Of Control
Alternate Delete

Nigga We Deep
And Losing The Sleep
Well Earned From 400 Years
Of Blood Sweat Tears
Deferred Dreams And Fears

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Fuck The Killing
The Huallah Star He Want A Million
So We Can Have A City Filled With Black Owned Buildings

For The Women And Children Until We Grossing A Billion
Mob Mentality Keeping The Funds Like Sicilians

Can You Fell It
Hell Ya Nigga We Did It
The Cyne Rip It
War Committed

Walk It And Live It
Talk It And Shit It

Everyday Life Is So Vivid
Cursing The Senate Cause We Need More Blacks Represented

We Need A New Edition Of Government Politicians
And Policies
Cause The Police Politely Causing Atrocities

High Velocity
Keeping My Bank Full Of Broccoli
Buying All Of Ya Property Until I Have Monopoly
Word

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