

About To Blast

Downset

Step up to this! Witness anger from this raised up fist. The hood is jacked up bad, and more pain will come to exist. Well, whose fault is it, and who's to blame? Well, I'm pointing my fingers at the ones who set up this game. This is what you've given us and that is what you've taken. Jail won't cure your given disease; You are straight mistaken. Child to child, blood stain on the flag, down on the solo creep fool and it's about to blast! It's gonna be on fool! Cuzz it's about to blast! Mind control and it's fading fast! Huh world cuzz it's about to blast! Children crying and bullets crack! Yup cuzz it's about to blast! And it's aiming at you, so what are you gonna do? Give it to 'em! Inner city erosion, political racial explosion. Mental repression fuels that murder rate's explosion. From canons straight to the bloods and crips, I say they got you on lockdown with birds and a 20 dip. The system fuels that anger - the killing goes on strong from 818 to 213 - bloodshed from your timebomb. You making a move on me? Fool, you better move fast, dying in the killing fields and it's about to blast! It's about to blast! Boom. Another dead youngster on my block. Look in his face, politician, when a gun blast makes his body drop. Your system killed him; mediocracy handed to him, statistical product. You and the concrete made him useless. Incarceration institution; 5 x 7 corruption; Kill his mind is how you do him. Realize as they de humanize our lives that they construct a raging humanity with fury in their eyes. Welfare, the opportunity that disables the application of the generate crutch. Clear the way for defective maturity which leads to psychopathic institutional conduct. Lies, rape, intimidation, sovereign infliction of all. Socially declared obscene application of reconstructive formula, fool! I've had enough of the blood rainfall on me! 818 - 213 - 310 about to blast from that time bomb! Boom.