[talking:] Is it all about the bling-bling Mouth full of medal, or moving out of the ghetto Or is it about the slaves suffering, getting beat Being sold like raw meat, getting raped Kids coming out another race And the wife acting like oh, just another light skinned Cool ain't rolling blunts, smoking weed Cool is running away, just to be freed From the misery, of suffering through hard life [Hook:] Misery, is what I'm in Inside of hell, I don't wanna go again Can you hear, my prayer Before, my flesh die The revelation is here, for you and I And soon we'll see his face, in the sky in the sky [Ill Tactics:] The rapture's at the edge, contest a few obliterate So quick, your wrist watch'll break See opinions or lies, which made the wrong votes raise We appointed Bush, with power that shouldn't of been Facts is varied, between the red and blue states Over ruled every risk, that democrats take New Orleans, got impossible damage to assist Even policemen, but can't to people they arrest How does feel, to hide behind torment I thought helping victims was good, it brought war in We been, looking for a job But instead of us, evacuees the first ones employed No funds was given, to repair our broken dam But they can give millions of dollars, to a NASA Even my c.d., revelation struck God shows no mercy, to whom he interrupts [Hook] [E.S.G.:] God spare me, I'm living on the edge Most my peers dead, or doing time in the FED's I broke bread with my homie, named Dwayne Lost his house in the hurricane, then turned around and stole my chain That's a damn shame, can't escape the pain 21 can't cope mayn, he putting dope in his veins Who am I, to rebel against that When I'd prolly be guilty, for what selling him that Revelations man, last book in the bible Plagues war diseases, illegal assault rifles Bootleggers hurting profit, I don't wish em death

Just wish the true fans, leave that bullshit on the

shelf

Medicade and health care, ain't helping my granny
They banging in the South, better watch your family
Calculating my steps, through this gritty war zone
What the President gon do, when they bring the war home
revelations

[Hook]

[E.S.G.:]

R is for the way, they running this world Education is a must, that what they tell these boys and girls And V, cause it's still very hard to get a job E for E.S.G., Everyday Serving God Now L is for the long line, waiting to get to heaven A for anybody, grinding 24/7T is for the talon, in the room of monsters I mill independent, man I'm a monster O for opresent, labels due to artists The fake had it good, look the real have it hardest N, cause a playa never plan to go starving And I see, why you got the mask and you're robbing Revelation, tell me what you gon do When the end of time, is coming for you Better strap up, with your automatics Revelations boy, E.S.G. and Ill Tactics g'eah

[Hook]