

# Revelation

E.S.G.

[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  
nigga  
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  
gave  
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  
program  
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 24/7  
T 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]