

They don't know their language
They don't know their God
They take what their given
Even when it feels Odd
They say their grandfathers and grandmothers work hard for nothing
And we still in this ghetto
So they end up in prisons
They end up in blood

They keep us uneducated,
Sick and depressed
(They end up in blood)
Doctor I'm addicted now
I'm under arrest
(They end up in blood)
We makin' mo' money than a muthafucka
(They end up in blood)
With no choices there's no hope for us
(They end up in blood)

Started with a rhyme from old ancient times
Decedents of warlocks,
Witches with I'll glitches
Children of the matrix be hittin' them car switches
Seen some Virgin Virgos hanging out with Venus bitches
(3x)

'Cause
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(2x)