Full speed ahead never slow my roll lightin J's as I pass your Hiway patrol -On the sidewalk spittin as the cop drive bypiggy starin at me like I'm supposed to blink an eye -I don't fear other men other men fear me -I don't believe in your ignorant hypocrisy I don't need you to judge me or read me my rights tough cops on bikes no gay men in tights A little bit of love A little bit of fear A little bit of everybody's mouth in my ear I aint listen to you because I do what I do And if you got some bud's I'm a smoke then to You betta back the hell up a give Loc some space And quite the bullshit you're yellin in my face I got one life to live and I'm goin out smoking So fuck what you say and the people that are chosen Livin in fear fear of their cops fear of their jails fear of their laws livin in fear fear of their plan fear of their guns fear of there hand-Livin in fear fear of their hate fear of their boots night sticks-n-mace Fear of their power ignorance and greed fear of their laws and the hate they breed- "Fear Not" This is a unified session built for world wide tokin I may stay bent true but I'm not broken you silence me see cuz I'm out spoken your sleep walkin now I'm awokin ask D-loc If you think I'm jokin -"D-loc stays blazed everyday I'm tokin" so if money can't be eaten - and freedom can't be bought you speak of free thinkin they'll incarcerate your thought so give me the right to speak and I'm a take it give me a mold to break and I'm a break it true to myself I stay I can't fake it put the pot in the brownie mix and then bake it Livin in fear fear of their cops fear of their jails fear of their laws livin in fear fear of their plan fear of their guns fear of there hand-Livin in fear fear of their hate fear of their boots night sticks-n-mace Fear of their power ignorance and greed fear of their laws and the hate they breed- "Fear Not" You want me to be scarred, prepare to be let down I'm standing strong on my ground, still reppin' P-town Ridin' round in my crown, the cops see me and frown And they be acting like clowns, pulling me over for my sounds Fuckin hassling me with their authority With their badge, fucking fags, illegal search and siege Found a little bit of weed, now I gotta pay a fee When I can smoke in the streets is when I'll really be free

Livin in fear fear of their cops fear of their jails fear of their laws livin in fear fear of their plan fear of their guns fear of there hand-Livin in fear fear of their hate fear of their boots night sticks-n-mace

Fear of their power ignorance and greed fear of their laws and the hate they breed- "Fear Not"