

"They did not have the power to stop Louis Farrakhan  
They were trying to touch on and feed envy within the leadership  
But as a general and a man that rose through the ranks through discipline  
His presence inspired those men with the discipline he imposed on his own life  
Louis Farrakhan"

No revolutionary gets old or so I'm told  
Your left full of bullet holes when you tell the people go free  
Oh, it's a matter of days before they try to take me  
I heard gun shots rang; his bullet's got my name  
I ain't see 'em take aim, I dreamt this day came  
'Cause I stood in the face of damnation  
Satan spat at 'em, flat out disgraced 'em  
He want my blood, why me?  
Why not the fake who deserve death man?  
Fuck it, I'll take one  
'Cause stop me but can't stop a whole nation of millions who feel you deceived them  
They believe in reparation makes it even  
So I'm deadly now because of one reason, they listening  
In Budapest, Japan, China, and Switzerland  
We getting it in son, another bullet pass by, miss me  
Wondering who plotting to get me?  
Alphabet boys still plotting against me  
To hush me and stuff me in the pockets of history  
You won't remember why they came to clip me  
When time go by you'll soon forget me  
They say he was the king of bling, jewels, and Bentley's  
Then I use one of my lines just to prove I'm guilty  
Don't let 'em kill me...

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Some revolutionaries do live long  
Am I one of them? Guess we'll know in due time  
Everybody has rights, can I use mine?  
Can I rock shine? Can I have a girl that's too fine?  
Got a swell life, tell me will I lose mine?  
Every time I turn around somebody new dying  
Let's start living, alecart, Escargo, Escobar invest my millions  
Mansion for the wife the rest for the children  
Knowing that they coming anytime  
But until then I'm gonna in lost till they shoot me  
Million dollar stones in my camouflaged Gucci  
Giving you this crack like Pookie  
To question the system, be the resistance  
No matter what color you are everybody niggas  
Or you can stand by or watch or you can march on with us

Some revolutionaries get old although I'm told  
You'll get a left full of bullet holes when you tell the people go free  
Oh, it's a matter of days before they try to take me