

**Non Phixion** 

(old man talkin) Why haven't you learned anythin? it's all there! Its all there in toinbe in those books on the shelf Supression breeds violence Your gonna raise the curfew an hour? Whould you look outside! you see that kid? Last week he just wanted to get laid Now he wants to kill somebody Chorus Why? why you feel the need to hold me down? Who? Who the hell is you to think you down? Where? where you gonna be in two thousand and two? Take these words home an think them through Check the scary facts, look at where we at, terrorist Pronoteriast, known to carry gats, yo we interact Take it back, fourteen ninty-two The devil send over the crew In america the devil grew To decure the time out, politician be the governments Foreverance, bar-bar-ian heretence, forever sick Inject a microchip into my dick See these riminals in war on trout, pleading the fifth An a mental slavery continuse, inforius food It a be their favorite dish on the imperalist menu We fight to liberate your mind state But all i see is the fuckin crack, bottle, body count An the crime rate, notice the life of death cycle About the wit or wit the rifle Like malcom x extokin carl michael Jump on the stainles steel charagan Anti-american, walking the west bank Like a desert storm veteran Chorus (repeat twice) I wanna be the catalist for every street lyricist I wanna see this movement like it was in eighty-six I'd free every son from every crimes he aint commit I'd want purges on the gilityn with their next spliff I'd tell the brookly bridge to asouty for an auty And i'd say, it was pro-por-ty of the kings county I'd reverse the effects of physical neglect I'd want holes in front of mirrors askin, wheres my self respect? I'd want raulph lauren to get down with karl kani No rode-o drive smack in the middle of south side I really want the latin quarterback open A pack of newport for fifty cent an a quarter for a token Chorus (one time) Sabac blow to stab a rap chemist, envioromentist Feel the highlights of life through the roots of john voicance Consequences, to move shapers in a quarter Twenty heads just got slaughtered From the stress of a new yorker, check the laws of orca To holding tokens how we built it Life filled with smoke and piss and drinking cho-co-filthy Four and three sixty for non phixion be the obvious We never jake, eliminate fake, stay alive in this, survivalist Overcome reflections of my inner demons My mind relate to crime like fertile eqgs relate to seamans

I close my eyes like I was deciezed, invision peace That refuel from the sun to east Chorus (repeat twice) This rap may shatter your fate or strengthen it Or you will end a you My tempaments foul like tenaments I feel you sensing it To get a horror deeper than prophecies Planning you on the rest like jesus on the estapome Jerusalim sun down on a hill Three bodies suspended crookedly, they booking me My backs against the wall with ones they pushin me Its stated, like rightgeous kings in the line of David Never mercedes all them others made that got me jated Facing a agony, victorious, call me mak-a-beez, apocolyptic Hexing my rivalries through chemistries Its drama time, sudent size guys rocking econo-line Sitting on pick and trying to catch gor slippin on punchlines Chorus(repeat 3 times)