

## Axis

## One Be Lo

("Man it's a trip")  
("Man it's a trip") (turn)  
("Man it's a trip, trip, trip") (turn)

Now as the world turns, when will us black people learn? (damn)  
Before we had a perm, we came from Adam's sperm  
You see with plain vision, we live in the same system  
Became victims, once was able, can't even raise children  
Where's 'the village' when you need it?  
A question for the person in the looking glass  
Our community's lookin bad like a bucket full of crabs  
That's the crooked path  
If we don't straighten this out, how long would it last?  
Every night you hear the bullets blast  
Even if you in the suburbs every night, you see the footage flash  
across your screen, I'll tell you my biggest pet peeve  
You lookin at it thinkin like, "It don't affect me"  
You livin large I'm thinkin like, "It don't impress me"  
Rockin them chains, Sojourner Truth is tryin to set free  
It don't take a pro-fessor  
to see the o-pressor got the whole treasure  
Now how many Africans slain for one platinum chain on yo' dresser?  
I'm no better just because I think I know better  
Tell me who you trust when you're in your new trucks  
Some of us dyin over a few bucks, killers old enough to ride a school bus  
With brothers like these tell me, who needs the Ku Klux?  
Women walkin with titties out cause the truth sucks  
It's time to breastfeed, knowledge is the best key  
We got us pourin liquor out for all the dead G's  
Rest? Please, in the grave you gettin less peace

("Man it's a trip") ("Turnin, turnin")  
("The world keeps turnin..")  
("On its axis..")

See in America they flamed bottle rockets when slaves was not abolished (true)  
Slayed a lot of fathers and raped a lot of mommas  
Them days cotton products, we blame our modern problems  
New ways they got us bonded, the chains is psychologic  
The media be feedin us napalm atomics  
While the schools brainwash us, the crayons is toxic (blah!)  
Don't believe the hype, they can save all the drama  
Cause them apes not evolving, I can't swallow ya vomit  
My rights as a human they change laws in congress  
Now Shaytan (Satan) in office, we can't call him honest  
What part of the game do they play, cops or robbers?  
In this land of Pocahontas, natives lost to conquest  
Your false gods get framed, buffed and polished  
If you ask who the prophet, they say Nostradamas (who?)  
No ways of Muhammad, no pray five at Kabbah  
Definition of a terrorist, they call Islamic  
So many brothers puzzled and can't solve they problems  
Smuggle crack, juggle rap, or play ball in college  
But Uncle Sam, hustle man, take all your dollars  
Break y'all, sink them 8-balls in your pocket  
I'm chosen like Moses, here to take y'all to promise

My +Quest+ started when Tip say "Lost my wallet"  
We all gotta get it, the mules, acres was promised  
But the skeletons came out the closet  
Now some of y'all black folks is still patriotic  
Dyin in wars, so who you think make the profit?

("One day old fool, you gonna get this country  
in a war that they not gonna fight for ya,  
which means you gon' have to fight it yourself!")

("What makes you think you can be a black hero?")

("I'm here, because I can't stand what's happening  
and somebody has to make a difference  
Now brotha will you help me?")