

Positive & Negative

Promoe

"Promoe the number one public enemy with split personalities/
And both rap for anarchy./
Keeping my beard long like pops in the seventies/
Burning flags screaming fuck the Kennedies./
Many see me as a hoodlum at best a good bum/
Letting out anger over bass and snare drums./
Fucking up eardrums of those with high income/
Holding king Carl Gustav for ransom./
Leaving Madeleine in labour pains while I'm bombin' trains/
Tryin' to bring back the days of '36 in Spain/
And y'all claim I'm too negative/
Talkin' bout Sweden's really a nice place to live./
Oh I'm supposed to be satisfied cause I got a fatter life/
Than my brothers and sisters who die on the other side of the planet/
It's all connected god damn it/
If you leave the third world stranded./
The first and the second will soon be drowned/
In the blood sweat and tears of the people we hold down./
Hold up! That's something you will never understand/
Fuck that man, I'm tryin' to take a stand./
You might just laugh but I'm tryin' to walk a righteous path/
Stumblin' though, drunk off of wine made from grapes of wrath/
Me I'm tired of doing the math when nothing adds up/
The good's always down the bad's up that sucks/
Life's a bitch and then you die/
Wrong life's a biiatch and then you decide/
To do something about it/
Shit'll only drive you crazy if you allow it/
Everyday I wake up late in the afternoon/
Thinkin' to myself something's gotta happen soon/
I'm rackin' food at the corner store to make ends meet/
Spent my last dime on the hard disc and the MPC/
Embee, me, Cosmic, Supreme put out cream to make this dream come true
/
Invest my life in this Looptroupe crew/
State got me on trial again this time I'm innocent/
But of course I got convicted cus they want every cent/
If it ain't rent or taxes they charge me a fine/
For being at the wrong place at the wrong time/
With the wrong state of mind the state wants what's mines/
But the government is thugs so I'm a resort to crime/
As well I don't care about jail/
Cus all I do all day anyway is lift weights and masturbate/
Then I try and get it straight cus the voice inside my head be keepin
g me awake at night/
Forcing me to stay up and write. Some dope material so that I might/
Turn this negative shit into positive cus something's gots to give, f
uck it I gots to live/
Fuck it I gots to live../
"