

## 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 biatch 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 Looptroop 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../  
"