

## The little children

Ras Kass

Capable of good and evil, so who'll lead you  
Feed you to the beast cause politicians don't need you  
Being a child is illegal, no bids, exam you pantin his ball eag  
le

Then two voices spoke;  
We do, we bids in trouble and hunger  
We bid for their life and lamb  
When it get to be too many, we'll take care of them  
Like I own, we'll hide 'em in secret places where no-  
one can hear they moan

Uh uh, I bid, I bid said the crowd just screamin  
I bid for them all  
I'll teach them a thou-sand things  
To lie, to sneak, and to crawl  
They'll sleep in my place like maggots  
And if they work out like I want  
It won't have to work ahaha

No, I'll bid you higher and even higher, if I have to  
Said Chron with his wolf's grin  
I love to lead the children  
And all those nice paths of sin  
They'll all budge up to steal  
The great cities streets they'll feel  
And they'll grow too old to pity  
Just right for the cops to kill  
Give +me+ the little children  
You good, you rich, and you wise  
And while the busy world spins around  
While you shut your goddamn eyes  
And your judges will all have work  
And your lawyers will flat their tongues  
And you jail goils and cops will be the fathers to your young  
Hahahaha  
Auction of your future