

Rascalz F/ Checkmate, Kardinal Offishall, Thrust

"These Walls"

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Hmmmmmmmm
Well, well, well, well

[Chorus 2x - Big V]
These walls are closin in
How long am I supposed to grin?
I've lost my will to win
Forgive my sin, hmmmmmmmmmm

[Scales]
As darkness approaches, and I'm fumblin through the
blunt roaches
Its lookin hopeless, totally unfocused, stumblin onto
the front porch
Posted with my closest associates, we were so broke
Though a couple of us had sold dope, still humble
enough to be po' folk
We comin up to be grown folk, ain't dumb enough to be
slow poke
Know the hours of death they grow close, so we give
our lives to the utmost
Plus, here's a extra point, visualize the goal post
No we not eatin duck roast, but we live our lives to the
utmost
Cause, those pressure points, are the corners that we
cut close
Turn most civilized yeagas to cutthroats
And it's these men they send up state by truck load
and herd 'em in to the Pen' like buffalos, I'm sayin

[Chorus]

[Big V - singing]
The game was sold, not told to me
Heartache won't let go of me
Games say that I'll live and lie
but I'll trrrrryyyyyy

[Big V - rapping]
Every which-a-way tell you the angles I done tossed
and turned

and hit and missed, pissed cause of that didn't amount
to this
Gettin it ain't got a damn thing to do with keepin shit
Workin damn hard to get it, plans of not partin with it
Life got a way of showin you shit you can't bear to see
Tough keepin float, settin sail through a sea of G's
Somethin should happen on this night I lay me down to
sleep
Wasn't happy with my friend, pray the lord my soul to
keep

[Chorus]

[Scales]

I'm bout 3000 miles from Graceland, bout a county
from Macon
but you would think I'm arm reach from Satan
I got a strange way of tellin the truth
Most felons do stuff between hearin your story and
tellin it too
Stuck between numb and feelin it
I'm right between calm and militant, on the search for
deliverance
I'm three days from beatin my case at the arraignment
This shit's basic, get to jail, get the statement

[R. Prophet]

Part with the heart of a soldier
Right now I'm stuck behind bars but daddy told ya
I chose to march with Martin carryin posters
They lock me down, but they usually hang us folks up
It's so tough, white man tryin to control us
and mold us, assimilate our cultures, they doped us
Hell naw I'm stayin focused, I won't corrupt with evil
I'm forever fightin for my people, for equal
(Fight for your rights)

[Chorus]

"Ladies and gentlemen I have some very sad news for
all of you
Could you lower those signs please?
Martin Luther King, was shot and was killed tonight..
{*screams*}

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