

7 Profitz "The Way It Goes"

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The Way It Goes, I keep on treading through this world
The Move is slow and my shoulders hold me down
The storm has breached, still I await for the calm
The more I know, the less I can Believe.

As I grow Older, this Soldier, carries more weight on
my shoulders.
The more knowledge that I receive, it seems as I grow
colder.
97% of Human DNA,
Is from a Long time ago, a Galaxy far away.
A Human on the planet, with spinal abnormalities.
An Angel gave up his wings, the spine is just a casualty
A Mortal Human is a vessel of Freedom and Speech,
Only way to make peace, is practice what you preach,
Devils and Gods, UFOs, Demons and Greed,
Immaculate conceptions, with Alien seeds
Magic Wise Men, Telepathic navigation,
Media mind control stopping mental stimulation.
Devils and Serpents, In positions of Power,
We'll be counting' the minutes, while there counting'
the hours.
An alliance preaching Breathe of Life, and knowledge
of Messiah's,
We unrolled the scroll of life, 7 Profitz spitting fire.

(Chorus)

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Now I opened my eyes, and I can see all the lies
Hidden in time like 100 years ago
My how Time didn't Show any advancement of growth
Take a look at the poles, cause I didn't vote
A bunch of cadavers took part in a mass slaughtering
of Americans
And look who's President, and oil tycoon, and gas
prices zoom
Who are you, just another Number another lucky
contestant # 101

Running in the rat race of Life, in this infinite fight
For a living that's right
Now I got a tight grip on the concept, hit tin depths
Unfolding through an abyss of miraculous music
Are you cat chin a movement, or just full of it, talk is
cheap
I Put a heavy burden on my shoulder, drop pin into
lower gear
Head in up a hill. My Life Spins, My life spins

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