

Roach Papa

"Dead Cell"

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Born with no soul

Lack of control

Cut from the mold of the anti-social

Plug em in and then turn it on

Process the data, make yourself da bomb

What is your target?

What is your reason?

Do you have emotions?

Is your heart freezing?

Seizin, this opportunity to speak

Ya didn't say nuttin but turn your fuckin cheek

Dead cell!

Dead cell!

Sick in the head

Livin but dead

Hear what I said

Learn a lesson from the almighty dread

Jah, nutty warrior

Nuthin's scarier

Kids are gettin sick like malaria

Situation gets hairier

I'm throwing up all types of barriers

I'm tellin ya

The kids are getting singled out

Let me hear the dead cell shout

Dead cell!

Dead cell!

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Plug em in and then turn them on

Process the data make yourself da bomb

No soul

No control

Cut from the mold of the anti-social

Plug em in and then turn them on

Process the data make yourself da bomb

Stop pointing fingers cause we all are guilty

Of clean cut lies and the truth that's filthy

Believer is the root of the word

Out comes lie when it's cut into thirds

I don't believe what my eyes behold

No!

I don't believe what my ears are told

No!

Seizin, this opportunity to speak

I'm saying something don't turn your fuckin cheek!

Dead cell!

Dead cell!

Born with no soul

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Plug them in and then turn them on

Process the data make yourself da bomb

No soul

No control

(Dead cell!)

Cut from the mold of the anti-social

(Dead cell!)

Plug them in and then turn them on

(Dead cell!)

Process the data make yourself da bomb

(Dead cell!)

Dead

Cell

Dead

CELL!

Dead cell!

Dead cell

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