

Phrase

"Talk With Force"

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[VERSE 1]

Last out, open the door, time is mine it ain't yours,
You paused and hesitated, I push through struggle un-
phased
and unfaded, drug related topics, you got it, Fuck it, I
drop it,
Went from kiff splifs to paper acid, too placid,
Self promoted my habit to speed addictions, using
intravenous
devices, theiving spoons from ya kitchens, Fakers you
far from
money makers, talkin hype bout runnin drugs but
profits was
miniscule, I traffic copious amounts through inner city
schools,
Fools rookies, freshman's and fuckin amateurs, you
claimin'
that i slang to ya, I never hang with ya, So picture this,
Shits deep now, I'm five years in, acne covered face
and all
malnutrioned skin, Sudden urges and itches, like
bitches in pictures,
Or lace on their knickers in magazines, an anger fiend,
just seventeen,
obscene amounts of cash, yet money hungry for my
stash to
escalate, triple as I excavate, Dodgy Rodge holds them
keys to
the gates, Where fortune and fame wait but river's flow
with demons
and snakes, I take the back door, skipping instructions,
Once you
hear, ain't going back, your in a place of mass
distruction.

[CHORUS]

Talk with force, but can you run with this shit,
And when the heat has started packing come
undone and you slip, And as you, fall and

stumble back to treacherous earth, I'm in my
kingdom built from wisdom since the date of
my birth, Everything happened for a reason did
my time on the streets, And keep searching for
the answers till my story's complete, And as you
fall and stumble back to treacherous earth, I'm
in my kingdom built from wisdom since the date
of my birth.

[VERSE 2]

Distraction takes over, anxiety kicks in, insecurities flow
through
floodgates like liquid sin, strunge swim weak down,
speak now or
forever hold your peace, as I speak, creep to the top
and learn as
I seek, Never stop till we meet, consumer drop spot,
baby got hot
rock, sold ya soul and the clock stop, differnece I'm
shifting visions
through systems, christen turf untouched with wisdom,
no college
just street knowledge, Religion left behind jus me and
mine, mind
over matter as I flatter more and you stand stagnant,
with chitter
chatter jaws, That of course, don't talk old school crap
this is new
school bitch where I rule and you slip, two fools in the
clique you
and yourself, paid tips with hot lips but that's wealth,
Seen players
become greedy, needy turned seedy, been betrayed
by the best,
when they say that they need me, indeed they'll all
feed my lies to
deceive me, but I laugh cause it's easy, I changed
nothing to
something, played fate with some bluffing now I'm
hear and it's
crushing, rushing through airwaves, incarcerated
never, and I'm a
climb stairways in any type of weather.

[CHORUS]

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