

**Saukrates F/ Marvel****"Hate Runs Deep"**

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10e6

[Chorus]

Hate runs deep in the hearts of many  
Hate runs deep in the guts of all  
'Cause your hate can judge a fate  
When guns blaze at nighttime 'cause it's the right time  
for wrong  
Hate runs deep in the hearts of many  
Hate runs deep in the guts of all  
'Cause your hate can judge a fate  
'Cause niggas cuttin' they lifelines for crime, but we still  
movin' on

[Saukrates]

Index fingers touch rewind as my aura propels your  
mindstate  
Leaving behind fake visions  
You're blind 'cause it's hard to find  
Lyrics flood the black market more than rock can steal  
My stock's hot, 'cause it's realer than real when caps  
peel  
Pay rent for cement, mother's hearts gettin' bent  
'Cause nights is trife  
And it's chillin' like a villian executin' his killin' but  
there's no blood spillin'

And it's just as illin', prefer for head-fillin'  
When you enter my jurasdiction of non-fiction  
And lead-fillin' if you steppin' to mad niggas bitchin'  
'Cause your gang is regretful when you're leadful  
Bleedin' buckets of red from your head over duckets,  
fuck it  
I'm living for next year, my dear  
I say cheers and guzzle eleven beers to celebrate  
The years of my life, I got mo' days than foes' days  
Though some I hold days an optimistical state  
For me, my grandmother will pray a tech spray my way  
Losin' sleep over victims of the creep  
The well runs dry as niggas wish to die  
He said goodbye watchin' his honey cry  
>From the other side of Ryker's glass eye

Sauk guards no fraud  
Elequent speach will teach, though my hate runs deep,  
nigga  
Word up yo, my hate runs deep

[Marvel]

Aiyo, my hate runs deep like still waters  
The thought of all frustrations, bring forth inovations  
I flip my riddle, wreck a direct hit  
With some egotistical mystical type of shit to make that  
head split  
I bring complex sexual intercourse to microphones  
Hittin' the slang with the anger from my childhood  
Runnin' around with dirty stains in dirty Haines  
Peepin' flirty dames, shit never stay the same  
I used to write 'cause it was appropriate  
But now I feel like I gotta write for industries and  
associates  
Some years back I found a pillow to scream into  
I was fiendin' through crates of legendary greates  
And seein' through the wack individuals who left  
residuals of bullshit lying  
around  
Fuckin' with niggas like me, 'cause now they're tryin' to  
be down  
With my session, corrupt like projects in the recession  
Consider it a blessing when Marvel hit the stage  
Go home and write a page 'cause it's my daily routine  
Vibrations are caught and then I see the unseen  
When I creep, you know my shit is deep, word up

[Chorus]

[Saukrates]

Niggas gettin' stuck in the alleyways of schemes for  
bucks  
Stuck in that and short cuts  
But I chose to fight those urges that were foul  
And write prose inspite of foes lurking the prowl  
So I live to see my child smile  
To increase my chance, fertilize my side of the family  
branch  
As my flows enhance the relationship of romance  
Women get stuck in the trance, brothers dig my style  
as I intoxicate  
Their minds with consisce rhymes and give 'em the  
whole nine  
My shit's natural, I'm prime  
Generating inspirational thoughts  
Bitches still get caught in the crossfire I duck  
So the streets don't talk

No concern for the rebel as an average nigga got  
dissed  
Pulled the trigger and missed  
Now a casualty lies on the streets leakin'  
Attitudes peakin', the levels settle when I'm speakin'  
Momma's hands was reachin'  
Thought there was black on the backs of many  
The day they buried the child who died for the worth of  
a penny  
This topic strikes me  
MC Saukrates says shit unlikely  
To cease, black please come back, fittin' stereotypes  
exact  
Chemicals react when I rap  
As a youth I never thought life could be so tough  
Givin' half a deck, you never realise that you're bluff  
earnin' half a check

The moonshine craters and drug deal parade  
Receiving another wage, gettin' paid to get yourself a  
fade  
Don't let cash burn fast no more  
According to the world you're poor

[Chorus]

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