Silkk The Shocker F/ Mac, Master P "2000 Seasons"

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Yeah Hi Tech

Whom do we aspire to reflect on peoples death Who's entertainment shall we sing our agony of our hopes

That the destroyers aspiring to extinguish us will suddenly

suffer remorse at the sight of their own fantastic success?

The last imbecile to dream that dream is dead He was killed by the saviors of his own dream Our movement

Verse One

Im not a human being into no spirtual shit, Spiritual remanifested as a human that's it

When i spit i spray thoughts that's representing my life Yo i step into the spot leave niggas open like mics Take on em on a tour

Explore psychologies of war

Things you can't imagine if you've never seen em before

Shorties come back raw

Straight out the c-74

I welcome them back to the world they think is run by laws

The world is run by men who use laws for tools I come thru war tactics like Shaka Zulu Mcs is soft like play-doh

I shape 'em

smash em to pieces

(?)

Slaves crave the words i'm painting

The masterpieces

You hear em on the radio babbling

But the truth is traveling with the word

As they're flying through the air like a javelin

Unraveling like a verdict

Pound it in your chest like a gavel in the highest court In Bablyon, let's travel on

If the world is foul, and you think foul is how you got to live

Then from the get your ass was foul

And foul just is how you is

No excuses see, life's dilemnas are set up like a mirror

Just to show you all your faces

Now your clearer understanding is clearer

You had your chance for revolution.

You let it pass you by

That's why

I'm dissing wack mc's till the day that I die

Reflection getting you high

We stand our ground with the believers

The leaning tower of Pisa and the Pyramids of Giza

No comparison

The way I flip it is embarassing

Tis the season

Ain't no caroling

verse 2

All knowing

Flowing like spring water in the desert

Balling through the barren land

Where niggas take a stand, like castles made of sand

Free falling

For anything

Nothing but a plan to fail for they selves

No sense of delf, needed daily affirmations of self

help

Yo it's right in front of yo grill stop looking everywhere else

Speaking of planning,

Hustling and scheming

Looking for hookups

Took up too much time

Like a fiend for rocks that got cooked up

God bless the child that got his own shit

I got my team's

So the fiends now become opponents

They the opposition

Stronger from competition

Shining like a golden shower, your face i'm pissing in

Completing a genocide mission like

The Warren commission

Like fathers was supposed to be missing

While our sisters were supposed to be whoring

Save it for a rainy day, money is pouring

Under grey clouds, black butterflys still be soaring

Flying in frienldy skies

We classifying the highs

Blood be flowing in the streets like crimson tide in my eyes

Tye be having me drowsy

But I get mellow with the chronic

Intellectuals embarrased cause we discussing ebonics

I'm on a roll like sonic

In an age that the plague got bubonic proportions

Yo I call it reparations, but they call it extortion

Whatever

Just give me mine

But caution

You've been warned for the very last time

I'm not telling you again

So relay it to your crew

You gotta actually to do

Forget the drive in, driveby and drive through

You've got to

Get out the car

Humble yourself

Tilt your head back, and look at the stars

Shining over someplace very far, from where you standing

When the night is clear

You understanding just who put them there

What you know about the space you get lost in

Your peoples can't hear you in the distortion

The desert is absorption

And you sucked and you stuck off american freezing

for like

2000 seasons

Upon your return from raping and crossbreeding

Your own people accuse you of deceiving and

misleading

Causing mass confusion. Drug abusing

Now you all caught up in institutions

At this time you've got to break it down and be showing

and proving

An A&R told me that i use to many catch phrases

true I'm trying to catch all my people in all different

stages all

different phases

it's like that y'all...

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