

Ximena Sarinana**"Xodus"**

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Come one, come all, we have the elixir that cures all
that ails you

Traveling the four corners of the road, straight from
the well

As it pointed the hill the remnant to your hell
[unverified], come Yahweh

Come Joshua, come David, confrontation with the soul
has come

In the ways of God, Xodus

Feel the vibes of the wrath of God

Spoke the biological are God, one systematic terror

That's forever, Big Lord shredder, legendary weed
getter

The dark president, the dark sun resident

Will give more reason to impeach a president

And all the puppets in the other square lay

Supporting three K's and America can wait

So now a brother bears fruits and herbs

'Cause apples pie's toxic, it slurs my words

And how could I reach a Black nation?

The vibration, sensations, like that

Is that a combat and either pimp slap?

There's other missionaries who would have me off
track

But heed is a lead is a positive sin
And you can't, you can't stop me, so let's stop your grin
So prepare your mind like a [unverified] A to the M
From the Genesis to the Revelations
And here comes the kick of the Xodus riff
It goes a little something like this, check it out
1, 2, 3 and a 3, 2, 1
Here comes the rhythm of the warrior's dun
Shut out the mind to the God Te-Hun
As we begin with the warrior's flex
Yeah, fee to the Fi and Fo to the Fum
I smell the game of four wicked mortal men
Try to play my mind, try to play me humdrum
But now it gets dumb and here comes the sum
More and more and more and this loud cry, ?Free?
Siggy-siggy glance and the
Now my attitude is worse than an AK
Clip never stopping when it's time to kick or spray
I jiggy-jiggy-jiggy-judge, a brother won't budge
Now kick it to the middle 'cause that's how you get 'em
Now God, now what's a brother do?
I try to keep my patience but now I'm out the truth
One-Zero, now I crew shoed
Bad attitude 'cause I have enough food
Next days, they try to condemn me

But yo, I'd just be me as it remains it will be

Friggy way these verbs stick the whole nine

Part of the thighs of the cosmic child

Got your clean cut American

Strictly African, my look is terrorism

What's the seravist, don't call me Communist, I'm just a
bro'

Not New Jack or Joe and Freedom or Death, this means

I'm going for broke, it means my life is my death, my
attitude

Should reflect, I met a dude, the cosmic god, all father
respect

The Xodus, come forward young black, what ails you?

You say the value in your system rejects to feeling
outrage?

Take a sip, ah, feel the surge, the red, the black, the
green

Through your veins to your heart, come stomp with me

Back from the peak of Heaven, the depths of Hell

If you feel voodoo and here's my spell

To teach my people and yes, rock well

And very, very black

I hear some niggas talking 'bout they'll paint the White
House black

I'd blow the sucker up and pressure on the attack

And Frontline, you'll find, the government swine

Find themselves caught up in a bind

But when will you figure a vibe in a vigor

A pro-black nigga, black nigga, black nigga

Or would you ask me if I'm a humanist?

Or down with Swiss Miss or anyone from the abyss?

We're down to the core, I can't take it no more

With no legend or almost prove law

With no funny moves for the earthly residents

'Cause Dark Sun Riders were firmly handling

So, on to the school of common sense

In God we trust, the Xodus, come diddy-dum

To the flag, the red, the black and the green, ah, alafia
[unverified]

And do good, tu-tah and mallah [unverified], da-da,
peace

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