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XTC "Ghetto Prisoners"

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[Nas]
Uhh.. regulate nigga
Bravehearts nigga
Live for this
Some of y'all don't live at all
Get yours nigga
Get yours baby
Uhh, yo.. yo..

As the night close down on the Earth like gray dark rings

Light of cities in the nights, destination for Kings with big dreams, like Castro, overthrew Bautista from Cuba, and pointed nukes toward the U.S. About to shoot us for revolution; that's how you gotta move

A lot of rules, some locked in solitude Curse the day of they birth confused, who's to be praised?

The mighty dollar -- or almighty Allah
I'm like the farmer, plantin words, people are seeds
My truth is the soil; help you grow like trees
May the children come in all colors, change like leaves
but hold before you, one of those, prophetic MC's
with blunted flows, seven hundred souls in me
Each channelin, from past to present times, heaven
shines

light on those, innocent to how the world grows Some men become murderers, and some girls become hoes

And you accounted for, everything that you heard Do not speak to fools; they scorn the wisdom of your words

My heart is wise, bloodshot eyes, the saga never dies Ghetto prisoners rise rise rise Ghetto prisoners..

Yo we gotta be God's children, habitats in tall buildings

Rats crawl in filthy hallways, incinerators Sinners who faithless, still there's hope, pray it's answered

Dreams turned real - what's a wicked nation? One with blind men - not takin charge of the situation Empty arguments and real conversations needed The world'll need it, to hear it

Evil tries to weaken my spirit - it's chronic herb This hurt come from the honest word

I now try hardest to serve my maker, what I learned find it's way on the paper, so I could dictate it Articulate it, luckily - I was put on one of the ships that made it

through strong currents and winds that left the others stranded

to sink in the Atlantic

Satan jigs the planet, not to get too religious, but who decides when and if your life is finished? If Christ is in this, for the sake of your name, oh Lord may we break away from the chains abroad

Ghetto prisoners rise rise rise
Ghetto prisoners rise rise rise
Ghetto prisoners rise rise rise
Ghetto prisoners.. get up, wake up, rise
Ghetto prisoners rise rise rise
Ghetto prisoners..

You wanna buy time? I'm the seller of minutes I give you every second low-priced, if I so lies; the truth is

Time waits for none of you, in fact he can't wait for the date to snatch the ground right from under you

Small visions of better life if cheddar was right lurk in the mind, of young ones ahead of they time Trapped in the slums, beggin for nuttin but takin Headed for nuttin but the state pen, where they cousins be waitin

Judges is not relatin to pleas, guns bustin where the kids play

Richochet off lamp poles and leave damp holes in bystanders, get cancelled, D.O.A.

Around the way where we from

Hope the future reduce the rate of those buried young Life is every man's kingdom, a dyin man's past and a newborn's, first time to be here at last And shouldn't have to grow up fast, and suffer our pain Hustlin harder than the generations here before he came

Goin through the same bullshit as our fathers Readin history, but who's the authors? For some the game is easy, for most of us the game is much harder

But never lose faith; through the years just get smarter Ghetto prisoners.. ghetto prisoners..

Ghetto prisoners rise rise rise
Ghetto prisoners rise rise rise
Ghetto prisoners rise rise rise
Ghetto prisoners.. get up, wake up, rise
Ghetto prisoners rise rise rise
Ghetto prisoners..

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