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"Equality"

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(Bridge 1)

Slow down, don't rush

I'm here to keep the peace but I'm prepared to say, ay

Slow down, don't rush

I'm here to keep the peace but I'm prepared, now I say

(Chorus-Afu-ra)

Yeah, I pledge allegiance to the hip-hop

Yeah, I pledge allegiance to it nonstop

What, I pledge allegiance to the hip-hop

Yeah, I pledge allegiance to it nonstop

(Afu-ra)

Meditation, equality, it keeps me level headed, the
men-tal-ity

Cool, calm, posignatic with suggestion

Never stressin, heat chambers never sweatin

Honeys cryin, 'cause her man she caught cheatin

Mothers eyein, sons cut down like bushes

Daddys sicker than the land lord, just evicted

Stressed to death, month to month until he kicked it

I seen ya hustlin on the dark streets, the mental

Look what you been through, you just escaped reality

Now what ya into, is just a technicality

Check it, deep inside of my head like T.V.

The lifestyle I live so crooked you won't believe me

Lessons learned that I could walk a tight rope

Even though I toke and choke, don't provoke

Uh, now you can call me Afu-rastahood

'Cause I rob from the rich and I give to the good

Even though it's for the money B, I'm droppin dollars G

Straight shots in the head, peep the summary

Wake up in the mornin got me yearnin for food

Yeah, yeah what, huh, I'm that type a dude

Pledge allegiance, pay attention, payin homage

So much time held in my hand, none for college

(college)

(Chorus)

Hey Afu, hey Afu, hey Afu, hey Afu

(Bridge 2)

Slow down, don't rush,
I'm here to keep the peace but I'm prepared to bust
They wanna cut my meditation with their crooked laws
Say I can't hold a bong and smoke my la
If it's war that they want we already are registered
The king, it is he, who defends me
So when it's time for the showdown
We'll march in the soldiers Babylon, get throwed down
When the war is over we run up the whole town
And my spliff will stay lit from sun up to sun down
Ay, Afu

(Bridge 1)

(Afu-ra)

Stimulating, verses like blood working
Paper hits the pen like the needle to ya skin
Blow ya blood up, Xena, hero-in
More contagious than sex (sex), nobody flex
Dangerous minds, little kids throw gang signs
Traacherous times, too many can't press rewind
Stress the elevation, wrap my thoughts like a mummy
It's funny, how sometimes some smart one's a dummy
Scorin a million, forget the S.A.T.
Now I leap on towers in Piza, peep the ether
Wrap it in a scroll, pass it off to Carmani
Lessons of exquisietness verses poetry

(Bridge 1)

(Chorus)

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