

## 2 Play

### "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 toked 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  
Treacherous 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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