

## **Cilvaringz f/ Michele van der Aa, RZA**

### **"Elephant Juice"**

Visit "[Elephant Juice](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus: Michele van der Aa]

Love, try and find  
As many ways, to, keep you blind  
Cry, all your grieves  
I'm, here, now

[Cilvaringz]

Yo, so Mohammad through Dio, and the Dutch lost it  
They claimed freedom of speech, I claim freedom of  
assaulting  
Freedom of discrimination, so we revolting  
Against the ignorant of nature, dog, shit is danger  
We still caught in the slur, showing off bling  
Beyonce's in videos, in fur, gone for disturbed  
Rich cute and rich, Madonna switch religion  
From Christ lover to Christ - shhh  
And killers of Palestinians, are visited  
Israel, and then gave support for tourism  
More wisdom, but until we are free  
No peace will come soon in Telaviv  
The capital of world wide fear, you hear  
And if you can, don't be scared of the man with the  
long beard  
You scared of that man killing kids over there  
Shut hung, that's a 9/11 nightmare

[Chorus]

[Cilvaringz]

So fuck you Madonna, fuck you Tom Cruise  
DeNiro, Bruce Willis, and Bobby, Whitney and Britney  
Fuck you Subliminal, and Remedy and enemies  
Of the truth, flyest Lebanese  
You fucking thieves, you stole Anna's trip to snake you  
Now you banking Arabian dishes in your kitchens  
Claiming, the shit is yours, now get the fuck outta here  
Ya'll bogus, I put that on O.D.B.  
Councilmen got CD plates on they Benzes  
While they soldiers is out in the trenches  
So I keep boxing, I keep fighting til exposed  
Rachel Currie and the poet Soulsonic Johnson

But at they own, damn personal choice  
People around it go check for British tabloids  
And Hollywood gossip, the truth is out the closet  
Them red states, insupportible to policies by Bush

[Chorus]

[Interlude: RZA]

They say death is unavoidable  
I say the soul is indestructable

[Cilvaringz]

Shit is real, son, we stuff our animals in cages  
And call them zoo's, to satisfy our own views  
And bling diamonds, on some "fuck them Africans, yo"  
We iced out, my nigga, straight up, fuck them Africans  
Now America's, they love us, that's why they send  
troops  
We love them back, and so we send issue  
Falcons to shoot down the helicopters  
Flying overhead to pride us, and pop us from North  
Nevada lulu  
You mortified the you-do and the breast  
Gonna find the truth and more to cop a new-new when  
you stressed  
Plus you celebrating Thanksgiving?  
Celebrating how you killed off those poor Native  
Indians?  
That's why we bust back, at those that bust at the truth  
And if it's love, it's Elephant Juice  
You know what Elephant Juice is?  
Watch people say those words, without sound and  
watch they lip movements  
It's fake love, like snake hugs  
Come on, son, it's time to wake up

[Chorus]

Visit [Cilvaringz f/ Michele van der Aa, RZA](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.