## Code Poets "Broke on Bullets"

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[Phase Fate] Used to be a gun-slinger What happened to that? Used to shoot from the hip At your bullshit lip Used to split heads Now I splice genes Used to jump into bed without means And give residual sweet dreams And how I hate to hesitate now My haste has slowed down No more wastin' rounds Now and then I get the feelin' at the Stop N Shop I'm a sneak up from behind And steal a gun from that fake cop Squeeze off at fat ass And blast bottle caps At the trash with Ziploc baggies for their stashes You can drive your Hummers 'til they crash It's Earth rape The latest, it's a planetary smash

The latest, it's a planetary smash
I hate when y'all are buyin' shit that you don't need
I hate the store for chargin' you for their greed
I hate the industry pollutin' the airwaves
Left hand's a lighter, right hand is the hairspray
But even when I say I don't get no fair play
I forgive all my brothers for being led astray
How easy I can judge through a tongue and a fist
See the real enemy, we strap our own fat wrists

[Off Topic] I always said that I'd never buy I gun Because I'd go broke on bullets, shooting everyone Quick to pull it and squeeze off for fun Yeah, I'm laughing [Phase Fate] But it's never easy when it really happens

[Off Topic]
Kill the pain with Nyquil, fuck it
Drank the whole bottle, passed out
And kicked the bucket
Resurrect a rhyme and dub it

For warfare

Chemicals airborne and hard rain

Soak into your pours

Disrupt your fucking membranes

Anarchy

And I'm the king of the rebellion

Got a hundred million kids with their fists in the air

yelling

All hungry

Ready to die for the money

So I feed 'em twenty's

Til they're buried in my country

We share same struggle

Trying to run the same hustle

Y'all just hate 'cause my weight holds more muscle

Than your Truffle Shuffle, man

Don't challenge the fam-

I got a crew of emcees who'll rip a hole in your dreams easily

Cruise the block until my army's complete

And then deploy the fleet

Night-vision M16's

Take your buildings down brick-by-brick

Been killing it ever since I wrote "I Think I Exist"

A 12-Bit Lifestyle, that's what I live

Instructed on that vibe by them EDK twins

I got a mind full of scars wrapped in bandages

And I don't give a fuck when I'm feeling dangerous

[Off Topic] I always said that I'd never buy I gun Because I'd go broke on bullets, shooting everyone Quick to pull it and squeeze off for fun Yeah, I'm laughing [Phase Fate] But it's never easy when it really happens

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