

## A Plea For Purging "Greed"

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[Verse 1:]

One two now  
It's A+ and the Hieroglyphics is the crew now  
Presently showing you how to make a tune sound  
Make the roof pound if you play the levels too loud  
Impossible to cool down  
Make the ladies say "ooh oow"  
Brothers yellin' (hoe)  
I still be rockin' the party even though the other one is  
sellin'  
Mr. A+ never was a felon  
And I could be lyin' but no one is tellin'  
I come from heaven and it's nice to meet you  
People be trippin' hella faulty is how they like to treat  
you  
You could think I'm slippin' and you saucy but then I  
defeat you  
Faulty images I can see through  
You should try to be you instead of that nigga you tryin'  
to be dude  
I could expose every copy carbon (yeah)  
But I'm makin' sure life never got me starvin'  
I'm move makin' cause the tomb is waitin'  
And if you truly through with fakin' you'll awaken  
Or you can remain another through the breakin'

[Hook:]

There's more to life than what they're all hollerin'  
But if you remain tolerant  
And when you're dead look where your dollar went  
It should all be common sense  
But look at what the single word greed got us in

[Verse 2:]

So bad you think you've got to see your views darkenin'  
And then you caught again  
Now you see there's no defense against the  
consequences (so)  
It's all plain and simple (what?)  
Refrain from simpin' about some shit you claim you  
been through

I'm takin' the good with the bad things  
I can remember when all I wanted was to have things  
But now it's not what I can give but what I can bring  
To the sad scene  
Fat stacks, green for the rap fiends  
With no actin'  
No unbelievable tale  
That you can see that is stale  
All the pretendin' is seemin' to fail  
I won't laugh when you are leavin' to jail  
Cause the way this country is it could be me in the cell  
Steady fiendin' for mail  
But that's highly unlikely  
I'm shinin' with a light so brightly  
Blindin' your sight  
We keep you rewindin' nightly  
Remindin' you politely  
Of hip hop formed tightly

[Hook]

[Outro:]

Hieroglyphics in the house y'all. For y'all greedy  
bastards out there.  
"Imitators" [scratching]  
A+ in the house. Souls of Mischief in the house. My man  
Del in the house.  
Casual, Pep Love, Jay Biz turn it out. Domino good to  
go. With the flow to  
Let you know, Hiero.IN the studio my man God is in the  
house. Yeah. Mackmilly  
In the house uh. Hieroglyphics y'all

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