

## A.O.N. "Powerless Words"

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(Verse 1)

I've got some guns  
Who wants one?  
Wanna have some fun  
Swallow the barrel a one  
Hell yea  
Do that shit  
Shoot dat clip  
Don't you dare back out now  
Bust the cap bitch  
Ha!  
Did you do it?  
Didn't think so  
You don't gotta follow me  
I have no control  
I can't make you go crazy  
Get mad and then explode  
These are words I write  
Not subliminal flows  
With hidden messages  
That I'm sendin to these kids  
To make em all act crazy  
And then start slittin the wrists  
Like  
Here and there  
Now and then  
I'll drink beer with mini-thins  
Then you're screwed  
Like you're a moose  
And I am Sarah Palin  
Now  
Is my fault if when they're through vibin  
They go out do speed, drink gin and begin drivin?  
Are my rhymes so influential  
It's like I'm holdin a pistol  
And makin you do things that normal people find  
riskfull?

{Chorus [x2]}

Caution!

Everybody just get down  
This man's got a mic and he's sprayin hate words  
around  
Bullshit!  
Everyody just calm down  
They're just powerless words, not weapons, just  
sounds

(Verse 2)

People ask me all the time  
Do you do the things you rhyme?  
Do you really kill people?  
Do you have a fucked up life?  
Well  
The last one's yes  
The second one's no  
And the first one depends  
On what rhyme and what flow  
I tend to only write about things that I know  
Like smackin hoes  
And then smokin me some dope  
SIKE  
That was a lie  
Or maybe it wasn't  
Maybe this is  
Is it really that fuckin important  
Who cares?  
Not me  
I'm just rappin  
Over beats  
I'm not jackin  
You're car keys  
And givin em to  
Your teen  
To make him go down the street  
Run over his best friend Steve  
Just so he can blame me  
Because I say these things  
It's bullshit  
There's no way that I made him do it  
Heard it in a song?  
So that's just music  
That's the path he took  
I ain't make him choose it  
He already planned it  
Somebody make him prove it

{Chorus [x2]}

(Verse 3)

Hi  
My name is Bob  
I'm a stupid kid  
I listen to music  
And then  
Do what it says  
I have no control over  
The way that I live  
Music runs my whole life  
I'm just ignorant  
See it's stupid kids like that  
That makes it harder to rap  
For fear that they'll blame us  
When they do some stupid crap  
I'm sick of hearin it all  
It drives me up the wall  
These are powerless words  
They don't makes kids break the law  
DAMN...  
Why can't nobody see  
That kids use us as excuses to be set free  
Whenever they break the law  
Whenever they act crazy  
Whenever they do shit  
They just up and blame me  
Just so they can get away  
With crazy shit everyday  
And it's all because I spray  
The things that I wanna say  
It stupid  
It's bullshit  
It makes me wanna lose it  
Hulk out, go crazy  
But I just don't do it  
Cause I have self control  
I can stop myself  
Cause I know that if I do it  
I will go  
To jail  
It's not that hard, I do it every single day  
So how can you tell me, they can't because I spray

{Chorus [x2]}

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