

## Ayman

### "Outtro"

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[unknown speaker]

Hallelujah! Inhale the air, while it lasts  
We're here to be studied  
Slaves we've been - hell, we still are  
We own nothin, we fight for nonsense  
It's all science fiction  
Dreams in excess, equals positive, objectives  
Bronx streets, poisoned humans, polluted minds  
Distortion..

[O.C.]

Life.. death..  
Man woman and child.. yeah..  
Planet Earth.. all these things..  
Listen..

My mind is grand like endless sand  
Warnin off the seafloor defeats the flam  
For some strange reas' I sees my outcome  
Sorta like fate was besaw by Malcolm  
The stage is my panel, the crowd are my disciples  
They control my music, and it's lifecycle  
Friends hard to come by, they shady when I strut  
Fools stand back, waitin layin in the cut  
Hate but smilin, spitin my light  
Hooker she be evil lookin sharp as a knife  
From dawn to dusk, my ass I bust  
Limit my cuss, in God I trust  
Flush bad memories, smash thoughts of enemies  
Focus on solutions, come up with remedies  
Infinite thought supports me throughout so  
So much more to say but, this is the outtro  
(this is the outtro..)

[unknown speaker]

We all perish one day  
We suffer until the end  
Who gets the happiness? How do we find it?  
Why do we keep up the habit?  
Why do we continue? Where is the break end?  
Can we be cleansed, mentally?

Help us, endure us  
Pollution clutters the black woman's mind  
We're all ghetto struck..  
Sabatoge! {\*echoes to fade\*}

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