

## AZ The Visualiza "We Can't Win"

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Intro: (\*guy talking\*)

Yo God, thru the knowledge, God, it's like this  
This world is rude and controlled by society  
that exists with the societies, that exists, with the  
societies, God  
You understand? These secret societies is  
manouvering within society to  
control society  
That's why society is outta control  
33rd and one third, I heard the illuminated ones, huh

Verse 1:

The last days we're facin, that's the case when the  
emanicpation  
Proclamation decays, back to the plantation  
The government plottin a nuclear detonation  
Destroyin vegetation, water, the Newer Order means  
starvation  
The I on the dollar symbolise illumination  
of society, secretly overseein population  
Understand it, the government plans to enslave the  
planet  
I'm trapped in a faze, thinkin of ways, can it  
happen? 85 percent of the population nappin  
Prayin in churches, catchin the Holy Ghost clappin  
Across the border travellin, I found the Nile across the  
water  
Teachin my peoples the age of the Newer Order  
Twenty five to click blood line, we toast off wine  
Snap clips in 9's, wit minds more advanced than  
Einstein  
and Murman, knock down walls like Berlin  
Take it out, we can't get in  
We can't win

Chorus:

We can't get out and we can't get in  
We can't get out and we can't get in  
We can't get out and we can't get in

We can't get outttttttttt

Verse 2:

See I, wrote up a composition, I made a decision  
for competition, some invite lifestyles that I be livin  
Wit tribes I been in, wit the little brothers that's sinnin  
So I started to vision, crack fiends formin  
On collision, my mind is in that position for soul fishin  
My only dream was to be a musician  
Better yet a mortician, that's the life condition  
Cos everybody knows they gonna die, crackers they  
analyse  
????? plus I feels the vibe, mother cries  
Plenty mothers that tries, now that she knows her son's  
gonna die  
Take a trip, pass the lye, now ease  
The mind escape from the crimes of New York times  
Cos I'm one of the brothers who made it throughout the  
others  
The Rotten Apple's tryin to break loose from these  
shackles  
No doubt, I follow routes, guzzlin Hennessey, mixed wit  
style  
In the ghetto, we can't get out  
We can't win

Chorus

Verse 3:

Nothin can stop the nation, elevation, daily operation  
Since man creation, we increase the population  
Proper education, got us tappin in information  
Preventin from gettin locked under top-secret  
investigation  
Guiliani's part of Illuminati  
A million minds in one body designed to decline  
society  
They wanna lease 1.2 billion deceased  
While the rest is left with the mark of the beast on their  
domepiece  
Prepare, the signs of the times now are near  
That I'll wake scare, findin Zaire, soon be here  
So tune your ears, and be saved from a slave  
cos in a matter of days I'ma E-Q your brainwaves  
AZ the Visualiza is wise as Elijah  
Here to advise ya, and bring out the realness that's up  
inside ya  
Intoxication, my voicebox rocks the nation  
Sweet affiliation, the Doe Or Die situation

Chorus:

We can't win  
We can't get out and we can't get in  
We can't get out and we can't get in  
We can't get out and we can't get in  
We can't get outtttttt

We can't get out and we can't get in  
We can't get out and we can't get in  
We can't get out and we can't get in  
We can't get outttttttt

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