

Blue Scholars

"Hussein"

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Yo.

This ain't the hope or the change you imagined
They turned 20 to 30 because the 40's a rabbit
All the 50 60 70's and 80's are laughing
All the way to the bank man and back to the mansion
But we assassins on stage, post modern day Hamlets
Watching y'all rest way more than the Sabbath
Got the fire in my chest like I'm Iron Man
Mashing through the I-5 traffic, a glorious bastard
Laborious tasks, we gettin buried with taxes
But we'd gladly pay more if they covered our backs huh
We never thought we'd outlive Michael Jackson
Let's go back to sinning, *later* for forgiveness
In a space, no (datas) can fit in
It's simple man, I black out, you backed out in a second
Cuz see I'm done makin', all the raps you would have
takin'
I'm done takin' the rhyme I was given, I'm makin' a
New lane, true (kane), run thangs, like I do, brand new
Middle name's Hussein, who's game, who you?!
Nah, it's too little, too late
What happens when you think patience always means
wait.
But maybe never feel things like
Desperation in your life like fiends right
Scrape a resin out a pipe dream,
Cleaner than Mike's Nikes and 9-3, don't mind me,
When the people get up and blow out the candle
I been dope since you had to get up to change the
channel
I (may have it all framed)
All your pictures acclaimed
The only thing I'm afraid of is staying the same
And I heard that from Denizen Kane
I spit flames now my names get embedded in chains.
Now,
Record labels know better than chains
I playin' chess, stayin' 4 steps ahead of the game
Pay respects to the vets, accept those who don't know
better than to
give us our space

Cause you see I'm done making, all the raps you have takin'

I'm done taking the bond, I was given

I'm making a new lane, true (kane), run thangs, like I do, brand new

Middle name's Hussein, who's game, who you?!

Nah, it's too little, too late

What happens when you think patience always means wait.

Yo.

Who ever say, 'the economy is great'

Ain't never seen the places where they neighbors had to say

'There's nothing left here, we gotta go there

We gotta go where ever there be dough

And even with no mirror, they closer than they appear

And the good shit we do guarantee you never hear

You got money, the recession ain't a thing cuz

Many people loss few people's gain, brah

You ask me, that's a effed up arrangement

The question is are you fed up enough to change it

And if you can't, you can still relate

But when the new people come, better get out the way

New lane, true (kane), run thangs, like I do, brand new

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