Brother Ali "Palm the Joker"

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Have mercy on me my lord, I'm just tryna walk to the corner store

And the brown and blue armies are always at war, What on earth they wanna harm me for? I don't know(x2)

We raise monsters in the basement Feed 'em shell casings and train 'em to chase us We rip most the pages out of the bibles and Qur'ans In this house it's their view we care about Such as God has forsaken us And from his anger gush forth plagues and floods The chosen people done stoned the great prophet His mighty wrath stay upon us till the day of judgment We spend days punchin' brick walls The scabs we rip em off and fill them bitches with salt To all injury we add insult Got a leather bound edition of shit that ain't our fault Swabbin' down the bridges with lighter fluid Too timid to burn them we pray the lightning do it I wear this mask 'till my face grow to fit it Frozen in a paradigm waitin' out my sentence Livin' in a well, self made hell Medicated, dwellin' in a pit within myself I waste time patiently, suffering the pain And kindly invite you to hell for not saving me I see a poor victims face Reflected on the pawn shop glass pistol case, The breath make it foggy and then it gets clear Now which medal here would fit best in the ear?

Have mercy on me my lord, I'm just tryna walk to the corner store

And the brown and blue armies are always at war, What on earth they wanna harm me for? I don't know(x2)

We gon dig us a ditch, move directly to the edge and live on that shit,

File the dice so that the seven never hits, and palm the joker, reverse magic trick

We gon dig us a ditch, move directly to the edge and live on that shit,
File the dice so the eleven never hits, and palm the joker

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