

## Brother Ali

### "Pitch Black Noon"

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[Verse One] From can't see in the mornin' Breakin' my back, until can't see at night Number five, back seat I write Shadows On The Sun with a shabby little light I would gladly give my life to this battle till it's won At the crib the Shower don't get hot In the winter my kids eatin' Top Ramen for dinner Listen I ain't dissin' but there's something that you're missin' A lot of us are livin' in this type of condition Buildings filled with heights, tryin' to get their heads straight Got a baby and the radiator chip lead paint The land lord, a hustler, he ain't givin' a fuck If I rift with him too much then this shit will erupt There's a housing crisis in my city So if he evict me There's a long list of kids that are willing to give up their left kidney to Replace me Get my place, work my ten hour days and live shitty Don't push me because I'm close to the edge Paranoid I pistol at the post of my bed Why? Ain't no killer, but I'm half-assed blind They tryin' to run in the pad and grab what's mine What? Busted TV, you can have that Fine The book in the front room, I mastered every line But if you so much as ruffle my curtain tonight I'm gonna teach your jerky ass about the circle of life [Chorus] Wrong side of track Dark side of the moon Left side of the brain where he organize the tomb Choose sides wisely because when you gather your platoon Cause I show down and draw on your ass like high noon Wrong side of track Dark side of the moon Left side of the brain when he look inside the gloom Choose sides wisely because when you gather your platoon Cause I show down and draw on your ass like high noon [Verse Two] I show up to the showdown Get up for the down stroke Push the brass knuckles through the back of your clown throat Leave a grease stain like your ass a phantom I blow out the candle in your jack-o-lantern The hands of the last man standin' Magically become cannons when he blast into a tantrum Whip him, lash him, beat him, batter him Keep him graspin' for that last gasp of wind Death rattle pass through him Let him close his eyes and his bullshit life flash for him Finally when his soul detaches from within Catch me passin' through the moonlight, holdin' back a grin [Chorus]

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