

Caco

"Ghetto Rebels"

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[Phi-Life]

I'm vexed and perplexed like Malcolm X
On stage with chains around their necks
From the thread of the governments evil flex
I'm taking steps against the kind of lies they try to bring
me
As a ? soldier with ?
Daily papers they're just propaganda scriptures from
the government
It's not the daily news, it's the daily satanical
supplement
Cause they don't deal with holy testaments just war
and pestilence
Can I get a witness I don't need one in fact there's too
much evidence
Spying on the people lying evil little devils
They're recruiting demon soldiers while they execute
our rebels
CCTV cameras set up on no man's borders
They're not for law and order, they're Lucifer's
camcorders
Politicians they're not concord borders they're using
flying saucers
Decide to take to the sky or travel underwater
Chameleon type reptilians moving they're tongues like
geckos
And they're trying to turn our ghettos into oversized
death rows
You want heroin there's tons of that, guns and crack
But who's got the funds and cash the same people who
supply guns to Iraq
They're pimping the public like rent boys prostitutes
and hookers
Bringing strain to the brain as you remain in this giant
pressure cooker
Behind your back trying to took your promise the world
and overlook us
Spreading the evil love of Beelzebub, these human
race butchers
Mankind destroyers, life I'm chasing those freemasons
Chasing 'em back to the place of birth to reverse all of

their creations
Scientists give us fabrication of mathematical
equations
But the square root of my truth will cause the devil
devastation

[Cypher]

Well listen I'm more than vexed
I live in a time where I can't afford to flex
The police are stopping and searching just like some
illegal border checks
You better beware we're living inside of lucifers era
My cypher's been scientifically sent back in time to
prepare ya
So start stoning the Babylonians to show you're
controlling then
Cause this Babylon been fuelling my anger just like
petroleum
I'm scolding them with the hard rhymes from a scarred
mind
From living amongst the hard times
Where people just working through all of the serpentine
The devils disciple that stifle our plans for freedom
If wee keep conforming to all these laws set by the
demons
They're thinking they're intellects
By plugging the whole world with the internet
If they thinking they got me they're information be
incorrect
I'm using my third eye to guide I through the
wilderness
Cause the system in Babylon's bad and there's enough
people that's skilled in this
I'm vexed with the devils descendents with paganist
pendants
For having the lack of faith and a disregard for
repentance
My lyrical sentence is longer than people that's
charged for child sex
Cause all the disordered leaders are into having a wild
flex
I'm vexed with the government sects for giving this
minimum wage
And working this nine 'til five bringing heat to my
simmering rage
I spit this lyrical wisdom to charge down the Babylon
systems
The rebellious Rastafarian that's flinging his fist to the
system

[Phi-Life]

Listen Atti if the devil tries to take Selassie
Put some ? you lose more blood than the face of Arturo
Gati
I'm a raw rhyming anti smoking idol keeping it tribal
While reading pages of the bible to gain vision as a
disciple
Studying at rasta night school while using my tongue
as a rifle
Sniping you worse than the bible cause life I'm all about
survival
I spitting my violent recitals so bright that they melt
your eyeballs
Turning the Anti-Christ suicidal wrestle the devil like
Shawn Michaels
The clash of the titans will over crush the devil and take
his title
Phi-Life will remain his messengers cause a rasta
revival
No time to idle the rastas are rising black we come to
wipe out crack
Paint the Whitehouse black and speak real fast to the
children
Expose our government foes who know the truth will
never be told
They teach the people the root of all evil while they're
stashing all of the gold
Attacking their souls and spirits until your life is
finished
Phi-Life I spit the righteous lyrics
Chained the minds of the cynics held the blind
endemic
Cause when I talk my vocal is blessed with holy powers
Making the devils cower while shaking the foundations
of the Babylon tower
I terminate them like T2 when I spit my scriptures in
Hebrew
A politicians not an honest man like a hologram he be
see-through
Trying to deceive you lead you up the path so that they
can feed you
Phi-Life I'm a friend of races representing the rasta
nation
So when we flex on a rhythm we draw on the powers of
the law of exorcism
Inject the rhythm of the holy serum purify all the fat
cats
Who experiment on innocent lives of people like they
were monkeys or lab rats

[Cypher]

My ? sound tear the transponders out of your pounds

And explode Babylon satellites that scanning down to
the ground
With the type of coast to reveal we're living under a
microscope
My cipher be strangling Babylonians with the tightest
rope
I'm fringing the violence you can fuck with living with
silence
Cause before long they be forcing us into buying a
breathing licence
I'm dissing authority with my forces of purity
I piss in the parliament and I fart on the face of
conformity
I never fill in the government census they cunningly
sent us
It's asking me information like what I ate for my
breakfast
Cause we the Messiah that's bringing more fire to the
empire
With the type of tribal recitals that's setting Satan on
fire
We're culling the paganist shaman the Phi-Life Cypher
will slay them
Reveal the seventh seal to start the freemason
complaining
With positive action infiltrates into paganist factions
I smashing your playstation and all these tools of
distraction
With adequate satisfaction I smashing Babylon's walls
To stop all the gat cat bureaucrats from giving it all

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