

## Defecation

### "A Change To Come"

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(Here we are in this day and age still loyal to the state  
of confusion. Why  
is it only tragedy when harmony unites the people of  
this nation. We must  
learn to break this cycle of hate and disrespect among  
our brothers and  
sisters and we must stop asking the question: why?  
Start spreading the  
message of one love)

Verse 1: J.Flexx

My heroes catchin 3 or 4 thru they corridor  
They blast on em, hit the gas on em, last call  
A bullet make a life shatter like a glass jaw  
Look like the devil gettin just what he axe for when the  
gas draw  
They wanna blame it on the gangs but it's a bigger  
picture  
cos why we're steady dyin somebody gettin richer  
Listen to what I'm spittin, who you think benefittin  
while all these heads splittin they money-gettin  
See the gangbangin ain't all about the red and blue  
cos some many's corporations is gangstas too  
They rub you out in a minute gettin greedier and  
greedier  
Buyin out major labels and pimpin the media  
Orchestratin beef between the west and east  
Kill a superstar, blow up his next release  
We got to put them straps down cos if you let them stay  
dead  
Every death in black America is gang related  
Yeah

Chorus:

A change is gonna come to our lives (A change to  
come)  
I'm not sayin it's wrong (A change to come)  
We've reached a point and we have to decide (A  
change to come)

if we should go on (A change to come)

## Verse 2: Tenkamenin

I'm fallin from the heavens screamin out "Lord please!  
Let me go so I can check up on my younger seeds"  
To show em right so they won't reach these  
penetentiaries  
cos over the years that's what them folks want us to  
turn out to be, and  
just release you  
When I was young I wanted to be a thug  
hang on the corner, smoke my weed and try to sell my  
drugs and show no love  
In '97, all this had to change  
So many murdered behind unnecessarily petty games,  
it's all a shame  
Doin crimes as a past time  
Tryin my best to stay alive is all that's on my mind  
I hit my knees and drop my head between and ask the  
Lord  
"Please let me make it thru this struggle" even though  
it's hard  
Jealousy got us hatin it, wantin to kill each other though  
What ever happened to the sayin that we are all bro's  
Keep it up and best believe you, I will finally see it's  
gang related  
So we best to let the killin cease, now rest in peace

## Chorus

## Verse 3: J.Flexx

Tell me how many Haiti bottles I gotta empty  
before I wise up and stop lettin the devil tempt me  
Usin materialism to jealousy to pimp me  
Live by the gun, die by the gun, to put it simply it's  
gettin shady  
They got me mad like rabies, headed for Haiti's  
Sellin they soul for a Mercedes and fly ladies  
All this dirt being done ain't gang related  
We got to take our former glory y'all, reinstate it

(People are in trouble in America. As a matter of fact,  
people are in  
trouble throughout the Earth. We have returned into a  
force of death and  
destruction on ourselves. We were never meant to be  
trapped in this  
darkness, but there's always light in the midst of the  
darkness if you know

where to find it. Nothin is impossible. If you know who  
you were you  
wouldn't wanna be anything but who you are. We have  
one change but one  
cause and that's to frown one love)

Chorus to fade

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