

## Dispatch "Cut It Ya Match It"

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Cause ya cut it ya match it  
Ya cut it ya match it  
You do the final cut yeah  
Ya cut it ya match it  
Ya cut it ya match it  
You do the final cut yeah  
Ya cut it ya match it  
Ya cut it ya match it  
You do the final cut yea  
Ya cut it ya match it  
Ya cut it ya match it  
You do the final cut yea  
Cause it's a manifest destiny like a genocide recipe  
Telling lords that wrestle me to be my own race  
Challenge your god, another drink of your chalice  
Don't underestimate the fate of a preordained mass  
Where are my boots and where the hell is my balance  
The hell you did come down from your planet  
To see us all reach for the cocking of a a gun  
Oh come if you're gunna get some  
Cause forty seconds later and the cocking of a gun  
A boy avoids confusion and his special agent scum  
Two officers pushed a boy down on his back  
Searched through his pockets found a vile of crack yea  
This boy untainted  
Its a typical mythical world we live in untaint me  
Un-slay me, un-lay me  
Going to the river cause I think I'm damn ready  
There is a river where a riverbed should be  
There is a river...yeah braddigan  
There is a river where a riverbed should be  
There is a river where a riverbed should be  
There is a river where a riverbed should be  
There is a river where a riverbed should...i'd like to  
I'd like to jettison your medicine back to where you  
came from  
You keep your Bell and Edison away from my grandson  
Stand son on your own bone don't forget the home that  
you came from  
Don't let them say your name wrong  
Just like larry I take it to the hoop  
I do one false move in one fell swoop

And then I, then I pass it to the trigger man  
Bow down to the s

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