

## **E-Type**

### **"Exodus"**

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[All by I Self Divine]

[Verse I]

We deal an exodus first  
Physical, mental assert  
Worth numerous hurt bruised and killed for minimal  
work  
Nat Turner work off, egg blood type insight  
Black stoned out of mind like ganja smoke in flight  
Aesthetically pierce, genetically fierce  
I'm shattering earth plates and chords whole barriers  
Explode the galaxy infinite space  
High intelligence, earth negligence, liberational  
displanes the crucial  
Some conflict, it's never mutual  
Malnourished to the pupil  
My depiction of Zion more fruitful  
Queens getting they crowns bent, domestic  
entrapment  
Battered and bruised, nursing they wounds out the  
cabinet  
Free up word shattered and chained  
Low self esteem from a parallax view, the youth seen  
the whole thing  
Plus the Philly journalist, shackled in lies and  
conspiracy  
My Shawshank confinement exodus on alignment  
My vision of prisons enclosed  
Followed to explode violated off government codes  
The cycle is cold  
What do you envision? as free living  
Synthetical crack smoke inhale the suicide then jail  
With queens posting bail while intercourse  
Climax, ejaculate release chi collapse back escapism  
Meditation through ancient religions  
I'm clearing the mental of high polarized schism  
Exempt restraint  
Autocratic rule gets the blade to the artery  
Display the artistry  
Full, not partially

[Chorus I]

Soldiers all of my niggaz in locked places  
Trapped inside braces, careful stone faces  
Hold on, release yourself, steady yourself  
Move like water freedom is now, pick up the wealth  
Soldiers all of my queens with bruised faces  
Trapped inside hatred, space and feel vacant  
Hold on, release yourself, steady yourself  
Move like water freedom is now, pick up the wealth

[Verse II]

You feeling it, no doubt  
Extreme like domes blown out  
My soldiers fold origami mode, feeling no route  
Trapped, in cubicles rocking the suit, nothing suitable  
No window view tortuous bamboo through cuticle  
No destiny child descension  
Through the maze of corporate system  
Pay cuts and more workload filling the venom  
Ready to spit in the form of three eighty clips, eclipse  
Slaving incarnate rage two to commit  
Amistad, navigate the vessel second book of Moses  
Harried exodus voided of court cases and dates  
With trap doors removable floors guided by stars  
Mud to the neck, walking with dog, posting with martyrs  
Suffering various, severed and shackled them to run  
straight  
Spirit intact we program flight off the runway  
Ignite express the sight of breakout  
Ethiopian soil for Rasta route, Mecca Islam route

[Chorus II]

Soldiers all of my niggaz in stone taking  
Trapped inside making moves with no thinking  
Hold on, release yourself, steady yourself  
Move like water freedom is now, pick up the wealth  
Soldiers all of my mothers with child fainting  
Trapped inside anger pain alone feeling  
No love, release yourself, steady yourself  
Move like water freedom is now, pick up the wealth

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