

## Grand Puba "Soul Controller"

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Yeah, uh  
I'd like to say peace to all the Gods and Earths  
And people of the universe  
(Peace Allah)  
Just wanna let you know the black man's first  
(Original Man)  
We gonna drop a little somethin' like this knahmsayin'  
On how we feel on the real check it, yo, uh, uh

Who tells you when to work?  
(The devil)  
Who tells you when you get a day off?  
(The devil)  
Well who gives you your pay?  
(The damn devil)  
And who takes it away?  
(The devil)

You mean to tell me that we're still not a slave  
In the land of free and the home of the brave?  
(Mm)  
Knowledge Cipher, divided by power equals wisdom  
But you know we have to start with knowledge first

Divine evil's what disperse in a hearse  
Situation that we in, some people sayin' that we're  
cursed  
The lack of the knowledge of ourselves makes it worse  
Science that we drop, make the average head burst

So do the knowledge on the very next verse  
I heard a brother say  
"I wash the clothes, I cook your food, I pay your rent"  
Now is that how the story went?  
Emphatically no, singer singin' that weak wisdom  
knowledge  
Shit Haji God is here to cancel it

So just ring the alarm, another devil's dying, boohoo  
Just ring the alarm, an Uncle Tom is tryin', boohoo

I didn't come to conceal it, I come to reveal it

The true and living God with the son of man  
(Son of man)  
And if you ever need assistance just take my hand  
Black man be prepared cause here comes the Klan

Now my great great Grand, was hung on a tree  
By the colored man you probably know him as a white  
man  
I seen a Oprah Winfrey show, she said that was in the  
past  
But kiss my  
(Bitch, ass)

Now it's time to teach the people, why our people's not  
Treated equal, here's the next sequel  
(Speak on it God)  
Askin' taller than the tallest wall, you ever saw  
Sincere gave the God a call, we boost it from the mall

Long as it's a devil I'ma take it  
If a devil catch me right, I leave him butt naked  
(Yes sir, yes sir)  
Word is bond, test the God, I don't fake it

Yeah, yeah, uh  
Now here it go  
(Here we come)  
The soul controller  
(Soul controller)  
The soul controller  
(Soul controller)  
The soul controller, yeah

Now wake up, wake up, 'cause you went back to sleep  
Grab a hold of your mental 'cause this next verse is  
deep  
Now check out the thing and what they did to Rodney  
King  
That goes to show ya, who controls ya

The devil man when brothers went lootin' in Cali  
They used the corder-cam, the same as the police man  
But I bet my last bottom dollar G  
The brothers that they picked up won't go free

See I'm a, disbeliever when it comes to jungle fever  
Aiiyo God you trust the devil? Me neither  
(Now Cipher)  
Now brothers say, "Why you diss the church like Ock?"  
'Cause if church was good for us, it wouldn't be on  
every block

Of our neighborhood, just like a liquor store

It just ain't no good they represent the ten percent  
Now Momma Lova has no loot but she'll spend her last  
dime

To make sure her child has an Easter suit  
What is this with Christmas, I just can't see

Spendin' your money, givin' the credit  
To a fat man comin' down your chimney  
(C'mon)

I just can't see it, it's like TV tellin' lies to your vision  
Haji God is here to make the incision  
The soul controller, uh

Yeah, the soul controller, word is bond  
The soul controller, the soul controller, check it  
As we come with the twelve jewels we know and  
understand  
The knowledge, wisdom, understanding, it's freedom,  
justice, equality  
Food, clothing, shelter and love, peace and happiness  
So as we say A, B, C

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