

## **Hed Pe "I.F.O."**

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The time is right

Somewhere, somehow, some when  
We'll see it happen again, my friend  
A simple visitation gone wrong, yeah  
Like back in '47 only this time we'll be on the scene

Like Kent Brock man or Sam Donaldson, live in New Mexico  
But now you can't fool us, now you can't lie so much  
You wanna know why we can't trust you?  
You turned a flying disc into a weapon

How long did you think you could trick us with lies?  
Can't put a cover on the skies  
Can't hide the face, can't hide the eyes, nigga please  
You can't put a cover on the sky

Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky  
Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky

Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky  
Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky

So realize, I'm not surprised at your deception  
Correction, I welcome the challenge to intercept it  
The message loud and clear, you think we fear it?  
Reverse it, me and mine, we will embrace it, so face it

I got the 411, I got the CNN  
I'm on line me and TV, we kin  
My clique is the Mandelbrot set  
My crops lie unbroken your hoaxes, a feeble attempt

Circles perfect, bring the revelation  
Far too many videotapes to go around erasin'  
Shit, this ain't no J.F.K. check the I.F.O. out the box  
Fresh like sightings on FOX

Documenting the coming of the chariots  
Gods in the making, no more jive turkeys fakin' the real  
Let the mother ship land  
Yo party on the hill, bow down and kneel

Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky  
Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky

Can't hide the face, can't hide the eyes  
Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky  
Can't hide the face, can't hide the eyes  
Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky

Yeah

So take me to your leader but he don't even know you  
We, the niggas of earth, got shit to show you  
The pecker woods can't stand the site of the Africans  
But what are they gonna do when they face off with a  
gray man?

Prepare to meet your maker in the skies over the  
pyramids  
Check Stonehenge, go ask the Mayans  
2012 soon come, I will be waitin' sayin' I told you so  
When the skies are ripped open

And the mother ship lands on your cynical ass  
Maybe then you will believe and concede  
That you can't hide the sun, can't hide the moon  
Can't keep some secrets so big, yo

The truth must transcend and when it does, my friend  
I will be chillin' by the TV, rockin' with CNN  
Yeah, my bong in hand  
Surrounded by friends when the world as we know it  
will end

Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky  
Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky

Can't hide the face, can't hide the eyes  
Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky

Can't hide the face, can't hide the eyes  
Yeah, come on  
You can't put a cover on the sky

My clique is the Mandelbrot set  
My crops lie unbroken  
Your hoaxes, a feeble attempt  
Niggas of earth prepare to meet your maker

Yeah, come on

Take me to your leader  
Take me to your leader  
Take me to your leader, yeah  
Take me to your leader, yeah

Yeah, take me to your leader  
I knew that you would come  
Take me to your leader  
I knew that you would come

Take me to your leader  
I knew that you would come  
Take me to your leader  
I knew that you would come

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