Inner City "Conspiracy"

Visit "Conspiracy" on MotoLyrics.com

You can't tell me life was meant to be like this a black man in a world dominated by whiteness Ever since the declaration of independence we've been easily brainwashed by just one sentence It goes: all men are created equal that's why corrupt governments kill innocent people With chemical warfare they created crack and AIDS got the public thinking these were things that black folks made

And every time there's violence shown in the media usually it's a black thing so where are they leading ya To a world full of ignorance, hatred, and prejudice TV and the news for years they have fed you this foolish notion that blacks are all criminals violent, low lifes, and then even animals I'm telling the truth so some suckers are fearing me but I must do my part to combat the conspiracy

The S.A.T. is not geared for the lower class so why waste time even trying to pass
The educational system presumes you to fail the next place is the corner then after that jail You've got to understand that this has all been conspired

to put a strain on our brains so that the strong grow tired

It even exists when you go to your church cuz up on the wall a white Jesus lurks
They use your subconscious to control your will they've done it for a while and developed the skill to make you want to kill your own brother man black against black you see it's part of their plan
They want to send us to war and they want to ban rap what they really want to do is get rid of us blacks
Genocide is for real and I hope that you're hearing me you must be aware to combat the conspiracy

Even in this rap game all that glitters ain't gold now that rap is big business the snakes got bold They give you wack contracts and try to make you go pop cuz they have no regard for real hip-hop
They'll compare you to others and say: "but yo, he sells"
and you know in your heart that he's weak as hell
So you say: "I ain't doing that corny stuff"
but they tell ya that your chart positions will go up
Sometimes they front big time and make you many promises
and when they break 'em then your mama says
"Son you're making records but that guy sooms shady

"Son you're making records but that guy seems shady" it could be too late and your career could be played gee

I hope you listen to the things that I'm sharing see we all have a job to combat the conspiracy

Visit Inner City page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.