

# Playalitical "Fuel"

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Playalitical

Song: Fuel

Album: Code Green (2007)

Verse 1 [Playalitical]

Im an active artist kept captive  
heads snapped inside im dead laughin  
husta hungry stuffin money in my bed mattress  
you aint felt the after math of half of my wrath  
im grinding my teeth/ rhyming on sheets  
using my heat like shootin at street lights  
walk wit me youll see its like a sort of diseasedd life  
people that don't think twice  
the world is goin gay lil homies wana eat pipe  
maybe you didn't get the memo in the hood you betta  
be right  
digital solutions got the chip for ya hand  
verichip get a microscope and give it scan  
it's a trip triple 6 written right on the chip  
go on and order one ya self if you don't belive me  
and shit  
I did and now im hella glad I aint got kids  
cuz they meeting wit the federal treasurer to make it  
big  
the worlds goin down the tubes/ bezzlebub(satan) is  
comin thru  
I just view it recycle it and use it for fuel.

CHORUS:

What you dish out I use for fuel  
the more you hate the more I rule  
try to keep me down that brings me up  
that brings out everything that im made of  
What you dish out I use for fuel  
the more you hate the more I rule  
these are the things that I use to pull out whats inside  
of me.

Verse 2 [Playalitical]

I give you true information you can verify yourself  
even with the election I can take away the vail/ wow  
bush and karey were both students back in back at yale

at the same time look at the year books what the hell  
they got pictures together skulls and bones they pales  
check the sorority same shit they took the same vows  
it don't take an einstien to see that this was written  
out

it's the new roman empire get up of your couch  
if you aint got a religion learn why religion was given  
without god its still a real good political system  
you see this still applies to you even if you aint  
Christian  
and you cant run from it or try to terminate its mission  
were in the New World Order dummys practice it today  
we wana decide whats right and wrong that's what  
the people say  
so were livin by the rules written by anton lavey  
to be totally animal like in every single way  
and you like that orgies fuckin the same sex  
you'd kill your own mom for six zeros written on a  
check  
and that's how it should be right fuck everyone else  
only thing that matters in this world is you and yourself  
maybe it's the E.L.F waves better known as elf  
or maybe it's the Harrp/ hitin your brain and heart  
your still guilty buddy even if you had a bad start  
don't matter you was in the ghetto wit your parents  
split apart  
or maybe you was born rich already livin large  
you probably do a lot of dumb shit but think your really  
sharp  
your prolly like man playas just talkin that garbage  
look at me I know everything Im in college  
but at the end of the day I really don't care what you  
do  
Im just chillin watchin yalls like goin to the zoo  
the albums over this was my last thing to do  
I showed you me then I showed you you.

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