

## Postmen "Corrosion"

Visit "[Corrosion](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

These words spoken  
All these lines quoting  
Earth corrosion  
Live beyond expectations  
In this life chosen  
Bad news innovated  
Though we never loose  
The soul the lord gave  
The flesh that the  
Earth produced

Deep thoughts with a vengeance escalates ones more  
My analyze keeps all my targets in store  
Mad monopoly and politics parallel to Russia hung  
Ignorant niggas and let proud men suffer yet begun  
Still you can see it as done  
Like when dirty cells in your body produce mad sons  
Envy gives the energy to my plan  
Intelligence strikes like lightning in open land  
Shit is spoken rumors is spread  
Though what he said  
Behind close doors you know too much  
You end up laying dead  
Fill up your catalogues with these types of minerals  
So we can learn much more about ourselves in general  
A clear mind bringing knowledge for you and yours  
Take a pause we killing each other without a cause  
This soulparade is programmed by a higher power  
While we march we mix truth with our gunpowder

(chorus)

I plead guilty in the trial of the world against us  
Adventures extreme proceed gunmen extravaganza  
Precise lecture spectate the guns until they  
Clapped ya build on a fonds  
Ya life signed to the contractors  
21 first century gunculture  
Inhale vitamins flushed with a cold soda  
We strapped with a seven shots revolver  
We shipped in your harbor  
It's a honor the maasriver's unsolved and it holds

cadavers

From the city called the docks yes a paradise of drugs  
Born a halfblood mastermind bonded to thugs  
So keep on calculating crime rotations and starvations  
Count all the black people without education  
Hell to come to some dumb black faded  
From spit guns we native tongues related to slums  
Valuable life's wasted in a snakepit below twenty's  
basic

I made it documents and taped it  
So how the fuck you gonna expect me to stay patient  
To a devilish disease traveling the streets  
Hungry is the belly of the beast and hatred amongst  
me  
Evil might be seductive but it never won me  
Cause every men on this mission is in need of money  
I try to live my life good and clean my dirty laundry

(chorus)

Listen up yo' this thing is 'bout to go deep  
Walk the streets seeing danger coming over my peeps  
Spotted the devil on the creep  
Last night bad eye looking at my  
I guess he just can't stand the way we fly  
I don't know why some become rotten like trash  
A regular blast a lot of niggas dying too fast  
No one gains life drains a nigga in chains  
I guess when one takes the bullet  
The other one takes the blame  
Try to explain the life of the accused we run game  
Guilty as charged when times get hard it's time to  
proof it  
I never lose it to hell with these illusions  
Cause they ain't gonna put me in no damn institution  
Life is a bitch still nothing to ever fuck with  
Enjoy while your in it worship every damn minute  
Cross limits plant my seeds all over the world  
When I go I'm being followed hoping my name will live  
on  
To all my newborns keep your mind and eyes open  
Don't fall into traps the government made for blacks  
Stuck inside this hell hole right  
Reality bites blinded my eyesight  
This darkness got me searching for light  
I'm able to find a piece of mind one of a kind  
Still some carry guns and ride away doing time.  
Y'all in a shock  
The rudest men come from the docks  
So keep your eyes open kid keep your doors locked

(chorus)

Visit [Postmen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.