

## Prodigy "Illuminati"

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Oh, yo, oh shit man, what up dunno?  
Yo where've you been at man?  
Yo we need you man  
You gotta put out that knowledge

Kick that street knowledge G  
Please man, you got that drugs  
I need my fix of that dope  
C'mon man, please man, you got it man, c'mon man

Now the latest gun drive, jelly beans  
GMT peyote, I know you feel me  
P's song is a natural tripping me  
My rhymes is so vivid, you start to see things

Way different, America's fiend  
I was fast asleep, but now I'm wide awake  
I was under the spell of Kangol and reserved notes  
Religion and fashion, I used to be flashy

'Til I had a total recall, forgot what I've already knew  
It took me 33 years for me to see the truth  
Ever so clear I was too young  
I couldn't articulate myself the right way son

But now let me break it down, pass it all around  
This is not a theory, lift the spirits, see his spirit  
They wanna put me in a straight jacket in a padded  
room  
And tell the world there's 12 monkeys so they can be  
confused

Illuminati want my mind, soul and my body  
Secret Society trying to keep their eye on me  
But I'ma stay incogni' in places they can't find me  
Make my moves strategically

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They say life is like chess  
But fuck that I'm tired of playing games with you kids  
Ain't no time for playing, check the rhymes it's insane  
I write it for the streets, for the hood inspiration

Inspire every party to map where it's poverty  
I started with a Mobb but now I got an army  
With soldiers and troopers  
The TV and the radio scared the death of us

So we hit the Youtube up now I got millions of views  
Now watch how many rappers follow what P do  
Now I'm too hoody to conform to the program  
I'm too much of a rebel for me to try to fit in

Nigga, it don't matter on the color of your skin  
Right now you either positive or you negative  
I got friends in high places, multiple races  
And coaches on my side, all you got is paper

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