

## Prodigy

# "My World Is Empty Without You"

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[Sample:]

My mind and soul  
Haven't like this  
This love between us no more exists

[Verse 1:]

This my song to the most high, who created all life on earth  
Like the birds that fly, the sweet the air we breathe  
All plants and trees, the sun, and every planet in the galaxy  
Yo, they feeding us bullshit with all these books  
We didn't ask to be here we got took  
Enslaved, and killed, we was raped and hung  
We was lied to, and forced to build America  
We was robbed of our technology, and knowledge of self  
The Black man, is the original man of this earth  
We can live under the sun, it give us strength  
The White man gets sun burn, and cancer of the skin  
I got a lot of white friends, I'm not a racist  
I acknowledge the most high, I'm not an atheist  
I just tell see trough the bullshit, and speak my mind  
They terrified of my words, so they censor my rhymes  
Good lord I'm crying out to you, have mercy  
On the slave masters souls, they did us dirty  
They don't give a fuck, about they own poor white trash  
Just imagine how they feel about my black ass  
Fuck Christopher Columbus, the Indians was here first  
And fuck the Vatican, the pyramids is older  
Shot off the nose and lips of our statues  
Mad it was black faces, that was staring 'Back at you'  
We even built pyramids on Mars, they won't tell us about that  
'Cause then we'd realize who we are  
When I wrote 'Pearly Gates' they said I hated God  
So I wrote this song the creator the all

[Hook:]

My world is empty without you baby (without you) [x4]

[Verse 2:]

This my song for the Almighty the first and the last  
Your bloodline is alive and healthy  
These people don't scare us  
They call us niggers so much we wear it  
It's like a reminder don't forget it  
It's no forgiving, the evils that got the whole world  
possessed  
Under the spell, of the mightily green dollar bill  
Got us running 'round shooting people up, beating  
people up  
Sticking people up, selling people drugs  
Genocide, suicide, homicide, murder  
These are the things that we see being brought up  
In cartoons, movies, and history books  
We go outside, and it's the real gun smoke  
Lil' niggas in the hood got car bomb burners, fifty-two  
shot banana clips  
Lil' devil kids getting locked up for life, and do it on  
purpose  
We fearless, and numb to the pain and the hurting...  
Lord!

[Hook:]

My world is empty without you baby (without you) [x4]

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