MF GRIMM "Steal It"

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I know you're mad cause I'm not kicking street shit Gun shit, bullshit, bust shit, bullshit Man fuck Grimm, that nigga's on some new shit Fronting in these magazines like he don't do shit But don't you understand they don't want you to be shit?

Don't you understand they expect you to cop shit?
Cook shit, cut shit, sell shit, smoke shit
Now look I'm not telling you be on some broke shit
All I'm saying there's other ways to do shit
Bright shit, write shit, legit shit, cool shit
Create shit, corporate, build shit, improve shit
Nothing's impossible, mountains you can move shit
You're unstoppable, model on some smooth shit
Media focus on the negative and push shit
Put the world in an uproar, straight George Bush shit
It's time for us to switch shit, from the pyramids
Mysteries snatched from Africa put us into slavery
That's how long we been wearing all this jewelery
On our wrists and ankles, they stole our history, now
we're no one

Why you wanna fuck with me, know I'm not stable You never will get rid of me, I'm immortal Disappointed, pardon me gotta take a stand These motherfuckers telling me that I'm not a man Planet of the Apes you see, Caesar got a plan Communication's everything, don't let 'em know you can

Spooks are sitting by the door, we gotta get the upper hand

Forty acres and a mule is not enough man

Three-fifths red white and blue Hello America Leave us red black and blue Hello America All this shit we been through Hello America All my tears are for you Hello America Your creations they'll (Steal it) Elections they'll (Steal it) Your family (Steal it) The whole nation (Steal it)

They got me labeled under terrorism
But how could the fucking devil do an exorcism?
Talking about killing my people then the shit is cool
But if I rhyme about love then I'm a fucking fool
I'm weak cause now I wanna build schools
For the babies, make sure that they have tools
To stay alive, health care, life insurance, dental equal balance
Strong physical and the mental
Never will I surrender, we tough man
So all around my chariot is the ghost of Harriet

So all around my chariot is the ghost of Harriet George Bush to me is a straight up devil John Kerry's down with him, he ain't no better Sticks and stones and skulls and bones and wear the same sweater

Oil one connives, the other one squeeze Hines
Main go for either one to fuck with our minds
Subliminal messages stuck in our minds
Bad vibes all around, overwhelm the air
Manipulating frequencies that you can't hear
And these little cameras that you just can't see
Uncle Sam is dressed in drag cause he's a queen bee
And you're just a worker, United States the beehive
What's wrong with Grimm, he's no longer lyrical
His flow is simple but thoughts are so radical
Death's all I know so I don't give a fuck
What

Three-fifths red white and blue
Hello America (Dance to this)
Leave us red black and blue
Hello America
All this shit we been through (Everybody get on the dance floor)
(Dance to this shit) Hello America (Dance)
All my tears are for you (Dance in the street)

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