

Woodie

"A Matter Of Time"

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[Verse 1]

Fleein' the scene again with blood on my cortez
Might, be lookin' at murder my team can't afford this
Just another predicament, unexpected I'm inflicted with
But this time was different, completely sober not liquor
bent
It seems my callin's kickin' in, no longer a citizen
Labeled street terrorists by terrorists committin' bigger
sins
Killin' for the dividends and pillagin' millions of men
While we just tryin' ta keep respect within the streets we
livin' in
Rebellious attitude with no gratitude for America
Where uncle Sam's plan for the poor is war or a pair of
cuffs
This country doesn't care for us, time to become aware
and trust
Nothin' that's presented by government sponsored
media
Spendin' more money on prisons and wars than on
schools
And makin' up their own rules as they play us for fools
Strippin' our weapons and tools, that could be used to
fight back
Against tyrannical rule, when civil rights been hijacked
It's like that, you disagree? explain this to me
Natives were raped and robbed but ain't taught in
school history
They skip over the misery if it benefits their
propaganda
Hope I live to see the day the lower class unite and
stand up
Strapped up takin' shots at cops if that's what's needed
Kill a few before my life is lost and I've succeeded
In helpin' to overthrow, a system out of control
It's just a matter of time before the battle unfolds

[Chorus:]

It's just a matter of time, what ya gonna do?
Don't be stagnant, gather your mind before they come
for you

Be prepared to battle for freedom, that's what it's
comin' to
Refuse to be their cattle let's bleed 'em, then start with
somethin' new
You wanna ride? I got that extra gun for you
Don't be scared to die fightin' for somethin' true
See thru their wicked agenda, make moves to remove
the center
Of operations they're stagin', cagin' us up for legal
tender

[Verse 2]

They slap our face in the gang files, no case when we
face trial
Convincin' the public we're nothin' but criminal waste
piles
That need to be disposed or enclosed with an urgency
A state of emergency I declare til they murder me
You really think they plottin' on your death? homie
certainly
Just listen to the words I speak, you think that they ain't
heard of me
A northern Cali rebel pullin' sheets back
Lookin at police like slaughtered cattle on a meat rack
Pre-packed, die piggy die little piggy die die
Tell them devils that you workin' for it's eye for an eye
Took the life of my brother, for that I ride like no other
Plant a mole in my circle, that's a dead undercover
Ya'll been pickin' us off for years, keepin our thoughts
impaired
Creatin' laws from fear, keepin us locked on tiers
And it doesn't cost to care but money stay talkin' where
Democracy is yet to treat the masses impoverished fair

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

Blatantly I'll make ya see this world for it is

Many turn a blind eye by shootin' smack or poppin thizz
While they overstockin' pigs pre-maturely cockin' sigs
For the slightest disturbance of the peace, they sockin'
kids
In the face, police catchin' no case
But let a lil' homie regulate and prisons embrace
Considered waste by the upper class, lock us up then
double tax
Every extra dime we make to pay for our troubled past
That they helped to create, where negatives illuminate
Rewarded if you choose to hate, rebel promised a
gruesome fate
You poor they look at you as prey, use you up then do
away
With your body and make your family pay to let your
ruins decay
So who's to say the news relays any ounce of truth
When they're so focused on our death and every
breath denouncin' youth
It's an obvious plan to distract us from what's at hand
As they invade another land we're watchin' makin' the
band, damn?

[Chorus]

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