

## Deepspace 5 "F Words"

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Featuring: Sev Statik, Dust On The Cuts, manCHILD, & The Listener

[Verse 1: Sev Statik]

I sung a song of Freedom way before the sixties  
Shackled in my chains quickly, search for Freedom  
Stick these music notes to the sky for my peoples to see em  
So they might just lead em from the night to Freedom  
Be it said, I made a man from a fool  
Damnation is upon this earth, search for Freedom  
Who else is seeing what I'm seeing ain't believing  
While we're bleeding for the cause of Freedom  
God's laws, I keep em close as much as any human being could  
You and who? Crews left behind should  
Now get in line for the Food For thought we're serving  
For the Freedom I hold is worth it all gained  
Change is pain, death stays the same, no growth  
No hope, all lies, no sunrays, just rain  
Titles are taken as the day gets longer  
Stronger I become in Forgiveness For Freedom

[Chorus: Dust on the Cuts]

"Would use the F-Word, but Ice Cube got the copyright."

[Verse 2: manCHILD]

Focus on the blurred words, hopeless in the first verse  
Insert bursts of energy and Focus on the worst curse  
It hurts worse, Focus until these scribbles become a picture  
Wallpaper my padded cell with explicit content stickers  
And I figure I noticed my Focus slipping out the back door  
Things I wrote made no sense to me like a retail crack store  
Decided to speak less and Focus on the track more  
Found my Focus , patched the wounds, became each other's solace  
Felt your Feelings with my Fingertips, Fell back from the painfulness

Found my way to my Feet again and pleaded with my  
label this  
Is twenty-something years in the making, raw Forms of  
innovation  
Forget the commerce. Let's Focus on creation  
Focus, shoot holes in your perception, you'll hit the  
target  
Make sure you take your shoes off when you're walking  
on the carpet  
From the harlot to the virgin, any soul in time and  
space where I trod  
I shake the gates of hell and Focus on God

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: The Listener]

The Fact is, most of the time I rhyme  
I Force Fiction into your minds, I Feel guilty For awhile  
Because of your susceptible nature  
But then I smile consciously at it's design, For a Fact  
I do this art like it's my only way to speak  
Paint 35-second murals into your thoughts with the  
Fumes making you weak  
The Fact of the matter is my heart tears Four ways For  
your bleakness  
Fortunately I know that you're just being Fecicious  
But that's not a Fact that most can heavily rely on  
My quest is to Factually Find the balance between  
classic and Krylon  
Forgetting the bold-Faced Facts is what you seem Free  
to Focus on  
Deepspace5 Freaking Fictitious crews with our Fact  
Fractions  
Fostering truth, raising up your broke minds in traction  
Our Faction Flattens all lies you want to give us  
Searching out Facts to uncover your injustice

[Bridge:]

"A," Absolutely, "B," Because it's dope  
"C," Constantly moving heads and going for broke  
"D," the Definition of Def, "E," Excel to burn emcees  
"F," Finishing words eternally

[Repeat]

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