

## Mortiis "Hurricane"

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Same story, same target, different time

Cyclical reaction from the prisoners of the blind

Trying to fight time, it's a battle of the mind

Waiting for redemption, surviving in a bind

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[black thought]

Yo, talk about paying the ultimate price

Hurricane been incarcerated all of his life

Started out at like twelve

Trapped in a belly of hell

Grew into a man inside of a cell

Yo, anger just swell up

At a early age that develop

Hot head and now it ain't shit y'all could tell him

They said he's on a road to become a felon

But instead he swung blows that'll spilt your melon

He did his thing and was the king of the ring,  
undisputed

Started making noise but they tried to mute it

They put him through it

For him to make the system look stupid, [yo]

They rather look you in the face and shoot it

And leave your spot looted [or what]

Or leave your whole life blank futured and caught

When you scream at it and do it

With sweat leaking from the outline of your silhouette

Don't understand the point that you at

Or how the hell you came to it?

Flashback to images of that night, out in patterson

They pulled him over heading home from a gathering

And when they told him the charge it kind of baffled  
him

Murder in the first for the champ, we on that again?

Chorus

Hurricane

Accuse a hurricane

Ain't change a damned shame

It's life for hurricane, hurricane

[black thought]

\*overtop of sung chorus\*

Forever, imagine your locked down forever

Could y'all stand the weather?

Could you hold it together?

You tell me that you know the pain

Yo, imagine if your life was like a hurricane, a hurricane

Forever, imagine your locked down forever

Could y'all stand the weather?

You built for that weather?

Yo, know what'm saying?

Know what'm saying?

[common]

You gotta fight for what you believe in

Nobody knows the troubles seen

This flick left me wondering

'what can become of kings and young kids? '

Summer dream deferred, incident occurred, freedom blurred

A freedom that would only be retrieved again in words, later on

The cops, y'all know what they be on

A nigga's life is like a field that they play upon, away and gone from

Natural lifer, a soul he had to fight,

Learn it himself, sleep days, stay up half the night

Amongst dead man walking, he got afterlife exercising,

Developing his knack to write

Never leaving his cell, in this world he trapped himself

What he loved on the outside world, detached himself

You know the cards blacks get dealt by the system

He drew a picture of freedom with many dimensions

This picture proved to be bigger than black and white

A young soul named lesra brought him back to life

It's amazing to a man what a book could do

And how certain books seem to look for you

This is the story of a champion's fall and rise

The story left me wiping my eyes

Peace ru

Chorus

Hurricane

Accuse a hurricane

Ain't change a damned shame

It's life for hurricane, hurricane

[black thought]

\*overtop of sung chorus\*

Yo, yo, forever, imagine your locked down forever

Could y'all stand the weather?

Could you hold it together?

You tell me that you know the pain

Yo, imagine if your life was like a hurricane, a  
hurricane

Forever and ever yo, locked down forever

Could you stand the weather?

Yo, yo I can't even explain the pain

Just imagine if your life was like a hurricane

[mos def]

Yes, I am the inescapable, the irresistible,

The unnegotiable, the unchallenged [who dat? ]

I am time

I scroll in measurements, control the elements,

I hold the evidence, I tell the story [say what? ]

I am time

I know no prejudice, I bare no sentiments

For wealth or settlement, I move forward [who you? ]

I am time

You can't recover me, conceal or smuggle me,

Retreat or run from me, crawl up or under me,

You can't do much for me besides serve

Me well and have good dividends returned to you

Or attempt to kill me off and have me murder you

Many have wasted me but now they are facing me,

Treated me unfaithfully and now endure me painfully

Plaintively, I wait to see what history will shape to be,

Who's hearts will never die inside the sake of me

Angel's scribe the page for me,

Keep a full account of all the names for me

And make a special mark for hurricane who (? )  
patiently

Chorus

Hurricane

Accuse a hurricane

Ain't change a damned shame

It's life for hurricane, hurricane

[black thought]

\*overtop of sung chorus\*

Yo, yo, a hurricane forever,

Imagine your locked down forever

Could you stand the weather?

Could you hold it together?

I can't even explain the pain

Imagine if your life was like a hurricane, a hurricane

Forever, imagine your locked down forever and ever,  
ever

Could you hold it together?

Yo, can't explain the pain with words, know'm saying?

Just imagine if your life was like a hurricane

[verse 4]

The clouds clashed and the heaven's gave birth to star

God placed it in a man on the day he was born

Convicted minutes after, a true natural disaster

Framed for manslaughter, the hurricane carter rising

From out the south water, like torrential rains

In the ring no opponent escaped unscathed

You can't believe the world we live in's unjust

All I see is more proof, there's no place for us

They had my man carter locked in a cage, like an  
animal

Drive him to the point where the mind work mechanical

Or works by remote control

It was done to all of us, they tapped directly into our

soul

Either it's sing-sing, or it's bars around your mind

There's no where to run, no where to hide

In a six-by-six a guilty man cries

For repentance and lost is what innocence is

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It's life for hurricane, hurricane

[black thought]

\*overtop of sung chorus\*

Your locked down forever

Could you stand the weather?

Could you hold it together?

I can't even explain the pain, know'm saying?

Your life was like a hurricane, a hurricane

Forever, imagine behind bars forever

Could you stand the weather?

You built for that? is you cut for that?

Don't be telling me that you know the pain

Your life was like a hurricane, yo

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