

**26****"Right Now"**

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F/ The Grouch

You ever think that we live on the planet?

..

Fly.. with.. me..

Mid-night breeze.. over trees..

Breathe.. emancipation of your mind

Liquidation, incrimination of a, false nation

Two thousand millenium occupation black poet on the  
run

Track translation information dictation wasting masons

Lacing the world with, pseudo-supremacy

Alien residency, blue collar presentry

Wu-Tang inhumane two thousand chinks came since  
1840 main!

Objective being selective on Earth's precious metals

Stealing newborns out the ghetto, who knew?

People thought it was voodoo, ? ? ?

The bright shiny ass catapults to Earth, hittin the gas  
tractor

With a blast exploding Earthward fear

Knowing we're not the only ones out.. there

1998 we see clear reception on your TV, able

To see any place any time cave, lines and four lines

In a hundred years time we invented the impossible

Orson Welles gospel hostile times lay near

The album 2004 video camera digital, that sucks..

humans in

Experiment on - Do you know the the fundamentals of a  
phone

How many motherfuckin miles away, still bug your ass  
at home?

While you listen to your favorite CD, do we SEE

The magic, or does it brainwash us

Feeble, surprised when the alien weevil, soaks our  
head

With A-1 sauce, when you asleep needle, in your neck  
Trying to figure out what the heck you gonna do now?

(Man get down off my damn bed, what the hell is wrong with you?)

Right now.. (3X)

Do you see, what's goin on?

Right now..

To say they harass me is just to say the least  
Police and mo' money disturb me in my sleep  
Very unclever ways to get paid by lucky, government  
detectives  
And agencies they hunt me, so funny how I never  
thought  
Credit would just slump me, scratch that bank account  
No chance of me stackin, I'm livin out my pockets  
Spending on a trophy, thinkin how they laughin  
Saying, "Damn he owe us money," talk BULLshit  
Walkin these thoughts through Central Park  
Trying to get these records off, mashin through the  
dark  
Ages of the populous, popular we ain't  
Officers sent up with fresh paint, or new shit  
Just tracks getting ripped  
And reputations built like spots, when, you turn around  
And the shit's a fucking highrise, building longevity  
Sky's the only limit, \_Destiny is Success\_ like a tape  
Tossed at cannibus duck, the univited come  
With scorching heat seeking out, leaking out to the rap  
books  
Of those who peep it out, and buy it

Right now..

Do you see do you see, what's goin on?

Right now..

Do you see do you see, what's goin on?

Right now..

Do you see see, what's goin on?

Right now..

Parent thee I create in the state of open-mindedness  
Hopin you findin this to be the finest, timeless  
Piece of clockwork to emerge on the verge of nabbing  
Your attention grabbing due respect, it's true so check  
Out the background we put it down to fat sound  
acknowledge  
Greatness in solid, shapeless form, expression  
performed  
Discretion, for more to be advised  
We utilize controversy, forever at the mercy of none  
First we be done, now you see the motion set forth  
By devotion to the sport that I'm coaching

When the whistle blows initial flows stun you  
Really just a young crew havin fun too, we ready to run  
through  
This industry offending me on the daily  
Knowing that my talent comes as often as a comet  
named ...  
Baby feel the blanking, cause everyone's an emcee  
RIGHT NOW  
Despite style.. cracking a tight smile  
Greasing palms, each embalmed with bullshit  
Who'll get never past the present, disappear when I  
rule this

Can you see it?

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