

## **A.Tone Da Priest "They Don't Care"**

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They don't care bout your ass, this world's about  
money  
Without dollars lacking cash your life ain't worth  
Nothing  
It's disgusting, a handful divide and exploit  
Appointed to power by cowards towering dough cause  
they  
Coined  
Hate and violence as a means for accomplishing goals  
Yea the flames from hell scorching but they scold so  
Cold  
Makin it so hard to hold, on to any sanity  
Granted these, demons devise schemes and keep a  
hand in  
The  
Destruction of human kind, money distraction for  
feeble  
Minds  
Providing the foundation for hatin, a reason to adapt  
To crime  
A reason to carry a nine, protect what mine bury more  
Soldiers  
Cause they sold us this dream bout freedom but never  
Really told us

Say they want my mind soul and my body, fuck  
illuminati  
I'll be damned if I'm not the man I'll play the pawn for  
Nobody  
Can't keep control they getting sloppy, we findin out  
They secrets  
And defying the system man half these niggas neva  
Sposed to be shit  
You see it takes a sacrifice to make them see  
That we will not stand for their lies, here my cries  
Make it me  
And set me free, can't be too extreme they'll strike  
You down  
And enforce a monarchy with a sovereign king one  
crown  
Gun down the opposition anyone who choose to stop  
and

Question

Say why, you die at the hands of a man who don't want

Suggestion

Or value your breath man, another statistic means for

Digit's

In the bank of the men who send tanks, bombs and  
planes

Play the world like a chess set just cause

Manipulation, creatin a state which debases

Places minds in captivity split by these races

This fake shit, is intertwined in our society

Providing the world with a structure that's bound to

Hit the G

R-O-U-N-D, can I borrow more time from the

Man, in demand is the request I set for being free

Oh Jesus they here your words but they are lost to us

It tough to paint a picture when you never received a

Brush

So confused by what I lust I was convinced I should

Aspire

To be the driver of a Benz, not seek a mental plain

That's higher

How can I fuel my fire, when every time it grows it's

9-1-1

Since time begun, oppression been our lesson this just

To remind em son that

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