

Non Phixion "4 W's"

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(old man talkin)

Why havent you learned anythin? Its all there!

Its all there in toinbe in those books on the shelf

supression breeds violence

your gonna raise the curfew an hour?

whould you look outside! you see that kid?

last week he just wanted to get laid

now he wants to kill somebody

chorus

Why? why you feel the need to hold me down?

Who? Who the hell is you to think you down?

Where? where you gonna be in two thousand and two?

Take these words home an think them through

Check the scary facts,look at where we at, terrorist

pronoteriast,known to carry gats,yo we interact

take it back,fourteen ninty-two

the devil send over the crew

in america the devil grew

to decure the time out,politician be the governments

foreverance,bar-bar-ian heretence,forever sick

inject a microchip into my dick

see these riminals in war on trout,pleading the fifth

an a mental slavery continuse,inforius food

it a be their favorite dish on the imperialist menu

we fight to liberate your mind state

but all i see is the fuckin crack,bottle,body count

an the crime rate,notice the life of death cycle

about the wit or wit the rifle

like malcom x extokin carl michael

jump on the staines steel charagan

anti-american,walking the west bank

like a desert storm veteran

chorus(repeat twice)

I wanna be the catalist for every street lyricist

I wanna see this movement like it was in eighty-six

I'd free every son from every crimes he aint commit

I'd want purges on the gilityn with their next spliff

I'd tell the brookly bridge to asouty for an auty

and i'd say,it was pro-por-ty of the kings county

I'd reverse the effects of physical neglect

I'd want holes in front of mirrors askin,wheres my self respect?

I'd want raulph lauren to get down with karl kani
no rode-o drive smack in the middle of south side
I really want the latin quarterback open
a pack of newport for fifty cent an a quarter for a token
chorus(one time)
sabac blow to stab a rap chemist,envioromentist
feel the highlights of life through the roots of john
voicance
consequences,to move shapers in a quarter
twenty heads just got slaughtered
from the stress of a new yorker,check the laws of orca
to holding tokens how we built it
life filled with smoke and piss and drinking cho-co-
filthy
four and three sixty for non phixion be the obvious
we never jake,eliminate fake,stay alive in
this,survivalist
overcome reflections of my inner demons
my mind relate to crime like fertile eggs relate to
seamans
I close my eyes like I was deciezed,invision peace
that refuel from the sun to east
chorus(repeat twice)
this rap may shatter your fate or strengthen it
or you will end a you
my tempaments foul like tenaments
I feel you sensing it
to get a horror deeper than prophecies
planning you on the rest like jesus on the estapome
jerusalim sun down on a hill
three bodies suspended crookedly,they booking me
my backs against the wall with ones they pushin me
its stated,like rightgeous kings in the line of David
never mercedes all them others made that got me
jated
facing a agony,victorious,call me mak-a-
beez,apocolyptic
hexing my rivalries through chemistries
its drama time,sudent size guys rocking econo-line
sitting on pick and trying to catch gor slippin on
punchlines
chorus(repeat 3 times)

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