

## Northern State "Vicious Cycle"

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I thought I was gonna introduce the vicious cycle Like this is an introduction to the vicious cycle

It's our vicious cycle Our vicious cycle Our vicious cycle

It's our vicious cycle Our vicious cycle Our vicious cycle

I like to write my rhymes in twos You know that even cowgirls get the blues And I'm saving all my money cause I don't drink booze I'm just an ill mc who gets the ill reviews You want my resolution so come and get it I'm right in the mood and you know that you're sweating Correne is the artist while I'm just a rapper My name's Juliette and now don't you forget it

Sit in the night I listen to the distant chimes The wind howls through my head As I dream in rhymes I keep the beat I hear the clock tick I burn the candle from both ends of the wick Said I got to feel the electricity Gotta take deep breaths and use my body Gotta stretch beyond my capacity Both musically and mentally I got to spend less time watching MTV Gotta use what I have And give the rest away I must remember all the things that I want to say

I'm feeling unshakable Like I knew I would Cause Northern State is up to something good Yo my hands are steady and my mind is ready And Manhatten's trying to hear us cause they know they should But hold up son, your arms are sloppy like I hit and run Your game's all over and it just begun I write what I know I know a lot

Yo Northern State's gonna blow op this whole fucking spot

It's a vicious cycle A vicious cycle A vicious cycle

It's a vicious cycle A vicious cycle A vicious cycle

It's the writers and the mc's and the deejays and the breakers Not the corporations and the hit makers That keep hip-hop fresh The kids gotta hear it I move closer to the speakers so that I can get near it

You're controlling the world cause you're controlling the wealth? What what? I don't belong to you I belong to myself

That's right

And you can run fast but you can't catch me I'm a lead write like Muhammed Ali All up in the action wherever I'll be That doctor Prynn Ph.D. In the age of police brutality Open up your eyes and it's clear to see It doesn't take 41 to kill a man without a gun And glad to wake ad vide To Guiliani

Yo, who owns the wall space in this big city The company's have billboards but that shit ain't pretty Governments busy scrubbing true art off the wall The voices of the people and the freedom scroll

It's a vicious cycle A vicious cycle A vicious cycle

It's a vicious cycle

A vicious cycle A vicious cycle

Going back and forth and forth and back And my pen is on the paper like a train is on a track Going back and forth and forth and back And my pen is on the paper like a train is on a track Going back and forth and forth and back And my pen is on the paper like a train is on a track Going back and forth and forth and back It's a vicious cycle

I'm trying to write a greater rhyme Just trying to have me a better time You know I'm trying to get me some peace of mind And that's hard to find, yo it's hard to find

We'll all sisters fighting over Jacob in the red tent Depending on a man cause he'd pay the rent But we make half as much for working twice as hard I walk around in the summer need a bodyguard You say that I'm beautiful under your breath But you're not looking at my eyes no you're staring at my chest I can seen history Like a pal obsessed I know the ladies can figure out the rest

And this goes out to the government who bombed baghdad To the founding fathers who wrecked this land Open your eyes and rewrite your text Cause there's a lot that you can learn from the opposite sex

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