

## O.A.R. "Tribulations"

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Intro: 62nd Assassin

I ain't want nothing known but a bank roll.  
On the other side of 123rd St., bro'.  
Nothing known but a bank roll.  
On the other side of 123rd St., bro'.  
Bringing it straight off the currency.  
Now this shit is tough.  
I got this shit magic from here to Texas trap.  
With the god's jewels stash.  
I ain't want nothing known but a bank roll.  
On the other side of 123rd, bro'.  
Yo, that's that.  
I ain't want nothing known but a bank roll.

Chorus: Prodigal Sunn

Life is reality, reality is life  
People living trife, the world filled with strife  
The gods living, writing exact, too many lacks  
Black on black crime, no vest, another victim laided to rest  
Life is reality, reality is life  
Niggaz living trife, bitches living sheisty,  
the gods living, writing exact  
Too many lacks, black on black crime  
No vest, another victim laided to rest  
Life is reality, reality  
Life is reality, reality  
Life is reality, reality is life  
Niggaz living trife, bitches living sheist  
The gods living, writing exact  
Too many lacks, black on black crime  
No vest, another victim laided to rest  
Life is reality, reality, life is reality  
Life is reality, reality

[Prodigal Sunn (62nd Assassin)]

Break bread, eliminate feds and dead heads  
I seen the bloodshed, devils decay, torture, enslave  
>From Red Hook to Compton, Fort Green to Albany

Galleries of artillery, a symphony, military  
Some adversaries and fairies caught the bad decision  
Physical collision, we leave 'em deaf and holy like  
some christians  
(A new incorporation, your rap exorientation  
Not a reorientation, or interntation  
More and more foes is what I'm chasing  
Low down international business, players exchanging  
Your ears pound, throw down erasing)  
Maneuvering, moving like slugs from a silencer  
My fleet of seven on your calender, fuck an amateur  
(Game premeditated, crime related, rhyme intensive  
Chess, some hardest gamers, the world black as  
entertainment)  
Your time is short, change your thought, rearrange  
your sports  
Before being pork on a fork, I get scorched by the torch  
In this Sunz of Man federation, pure meditation  
Righteous advigation, teaching for the blind in my  
nation  
(Still remaining through all the shot reigning  
Hit grim, stitchey grain, playing half, broke that  
untouchable  
Still tapping plants, by the forced in, rap street, yo  
extortion)

Chorus: Prodigal Sunn

Life is reality, reality is life  
People living trife, the world filled with strife  
The gods living, writing exact, too many lacks  
Black on black crime, no vest, another victim laided to  
rest  
Life is reality, reality is life, reality

[Killah Priest (Hell Razah)]

In the beast like orcra, swim across the border  
Walk upon the water, holding the minora  
Reaching for the tora, face full of torture  
One deeper than my ora, I stalk ya with the offer  
Law and order, cut your day shorter  
Slaughter everybody in the party  
(Check the godly, from the cradle to the graves  
We hell raise you, break your bread at the table  
With my real Kane and Ables it gets fable  
We build stables, we drop jewels that enslave you)  
Wear the wooden bander, seven shield commander  
Wave the golden banner, swinging down the hammer  
In the house of David, we gold, true laces  
Diamond braclets, niggaz on that snake ship  
(There ain't no love without the hatred

The cure for the snakes in the snakepits  
Created and those that's belated  
It's too much, you fear, must prepare scuba-gear  
Got a ocean of the dry potion, we mind smoking  
We blind for the thugs and drug dealers  
Who used to be pyramid builders, ancient healers  
Stand for mirrors, all they see is cap peelers and  
reflection  
Moon do me right, give me night life, let me run in all  
directions)  
Worldly impressions, natural infections, massive  
depression  
Dealing with reality, fantasies is nothing but a fantasy  
I see it's all vanity, humanities, who volcanically  
Satanically, on the edge of my sanity, can't we be all  
family

(Various talk to fade)

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