

## Alice

### "War"

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[Speech]

"We hold these truths to be self evident  
that all men are created equal  
and endowed by their creator  
with certain inalienable rights  
and when these rights are destroyed over long periods  
of time  
it is your duty to destroy, demolish its venom"  
(Applause)

[Verse 1: Jeru]

War, my skills is this spelled backwards  
I perform for the white kids but do this for the black  
kids  
To get this ill takes practice I'm takin' over  
the industry with ghetto verbal and tactics  
Hard times build muscle like lactic acid  
Some entertainers losin' they minds  
makin' porns pissin' on kids  
The streets is ill save the theatrics  
I still treat a bitch like a bitch  
while y'all niggaz is doin' backflips  
I can't trip I guess it's part of the game  
like Ja-Rule bitin' my name  
like MJ glowin' up in flames  
like chickens suckin' dick for fame  
As things change I remain the same  
tryin' to keep sane  
While many strugglin' to maintain  
The stress of ghetto livin' can bust ya brain  
It seems the road is paved with less joy than pain  
I wanna regress but I refrain  
If I don't I rage war  
Right here in the streets of New York  
Some talk the talk, but don't walk the walk  
Like Muslims at the corner store sellin' pork  
My little brother still outlined in chalk  
They went from forties to the champagne court  
Videos and true lies makin' all the birds squawk  
Little girls butt naked so the president's stalk  
My man say he was god holdin' the devil's pitchfork

That's why I'm throwin' rhymes like Geronimo's  
tomahawk

[Verse 2: Jeru]

War, many shout it but don't wanna see it  
I stay low and lay boobytraps like the cong in Viet..nam  
Loud talkin' and stares can't do me harm  
Know some niggaz wanna stop it I'm still droppin' the  
bomb  
Shit is death like Tennessauce ring the alarm (ring the  
alarm)  
It's still a mystery to you like the 82nd psalm  
Some fight 'til the end some sell out like Uncle Tom  
So much contempt others that's flow with they jelly like  
napalm  
War, is more than hand to hand and firearms  
It's only won when the mind is calm  
So I study Sun-Tzu and stopped smokin' chron'  
In my left hand riches, long life in my right palm

[Fragment of a movie]

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