

Paris

"Escape From Babylon"

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I'm sayin' to you
That you will in a few minutes, hear from the man
Who is takin' the place of real black leadership
Who will answer the call for true freedom
Justice and equality in America
Well now, do you understand?"

Brethren heed the call of enlightenment of truth
Asiatic discipline's frightenin'
Some who act dumb embraced by decadence
The weak in the wake of true black militants

Hear the call and all heed the savior
Praise Allah 'cause in his energy made ya
The cream, Asiatic earth-born man child
Freedom's comfort for some but meanwhile

Young brothers just don't realize
Cocaine's the plan, the devil derived
Produced and let loose to youth for profit
Fake so-called Negroes won't stop it

Witness lies fed straight to the brother man
Hopes are lost to the malevolent game plan
Annihilation of original citizens
Of this great planet Earth listen

P-Dog spits the dope words born
Batterram's rollin' task force swarm
Pigeons squawk with the talk of a new high
Controlled by the man whose plan is genocide

Intense is a sense of ignorance
When the wack, can't get with the pro-black
Program that's designed to educe thought
Rhymes ya bought keep Panthers taught

Punks stay put skinheads are flatfoot
Keys are played as I stay on route
Down the path of the righteous chosen
Word is born as the wack stay frozen

Locked in time, mindset is Babylon
P's the martyr while MC's babble on
Letter sixteen is me and some see
I freeze and snuff MC's like pipe dreams

Makin' a mark with the start of the movement
Tracks in fact weak wack can't do this
Tooth decay 'cause the fake been snoozin'
Lead the lost and the cost is you've been

Freed from lies by the wise new messenger
P A R I S is a blessin' ya
Can't underestimate or recreate
The sounds of Scarface, let the man break

There is no in-between, you are either free or you're a
slave
There's no such thing as second-class citizenship

The only politics in this country that's relevant to black
people
Today is the politics of revolution, none other

Which brings us to the next move
It's a simple case of show and tell or rather show and
prove
Of made up gang moves and foolish fairy tales
Said by sissies to snatch the record sales

So when you see me just say I told ya
My rhymes'll hold ya and mold ya to soldiers
And train your brains with the pride and the insight
To do what's right, yo black, it's yo' life

Once upon a time called now we start this
A chosen one came forth from the darkness
To lead the lost for the cost of a beat tape
And make the blind see straight 'fore it's too late

I can't wait time's quickly runnin' out
Call to arms, revolution's in the house
Unforgettable the words of wisdom
Brought to life by the ten point system

One, freedom and power to determine our destiny
Two, full employment for the black community
Three, fight the capitalist with a raised fist'
P.U.I. black and stack awareness
Four, decent housing for the shelter of human beings
Five, education and truth for the black youth

Six, all black men exempt from military service
Hear my words and get nervous
Seven, a quick end to police brutality
Death of blacks at the hands of the P.D.
Eight, release of all black men
Who are held in prison guilty 'fore proven innocent

Nine, black juries when our brothers are tried in court
And in addition to all his we want
Ten, land bread and housing and education
Clothing justice and peace for the black nation

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