

## **Aztlan Underground**

### **"Lyrical Drive-By"**

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[Chorus]

This is a lyrical drive-by

So hit the ground, don't make a sound

And watch the truth fly

Bullets of truth you know they're leaving big holes

In lies that must die called historical scrolls

My mind reloads and unloads

On unsuspecting souls

Bucking 'em down, breaking 'em off

The '64 rolls

Deep like a freight train

Rain drops of lead

They're coming to infiltrate your brain

Your head

Now this is what you get for telling those lies that you spread

No mercy fool cuz you made your own bed

And I got one in the chamber

And 17 in the clip

I see the ranger so I begin to tighten my grip

Now what are you going to do when the bullets begin to rip

The last thing I heard from your ass was "Oh Shit!"

[Repeat Chorus]

You manifest your destiny

In murder, lies, and thievery

But now you don't know what to do

You're having to deal with me

So at night I creep

With my lights out down your main street

Pray to god for your soul to keep

And don't sleep

Cuz I got the gun that speaks for the meek

An AK in the hands of a revolutionary is bliss

So blow a kiss

To your ass cuz it won't miss

This is a lyrical drive-by

So hit the ground, don't make a sound

And watch the truth fly

You better not relax

And you better be watching your back

Cuz you never know we might just take it back

[Repeat Chorus]

I'm coming into

A neighborhood near you

I'm inside your head

And I bringing my point of view

Cuz it's hollow true but it's hard to swallow

I will play the leader and you can just follow  
Cuz I can see a lie, yes I can see what's true  
And I will do or die, so now I begin to plan a coup  
Your through  
Your illegally on this land  
The wetbacks Uncle Sam  
Stealing and killing off the red man  
So let me tell you a little somethin  
Were down for revolution  
And we're, we're not frontin  
Like a red man should  
We got our AK huntin  
A lil bam-bam-bam  
To Uncle Sam  
Cuz that colonizer straight jacked our land  
But I, I got a gun and I, I'm on the run  
And I, I'm in defense of the earth and the sun  
Cuz uh, we're in defense of the earth and the sun  
[Repeat Chorus]  
I got the rage, I got the rage  
I got the rage to pump the twelve gauge

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