Poor Old Lu "We Dat Nice"

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Verse 1

{Wise Intelligent}

Some of dem Cave dwellers

bomb mailers and gun sellers

the lie tellers cinderellas and Goodfellas.

The gun packers crack backers and loot stackers

? crackers new world order ?? actors.

The globe holders the population controllers

disease makers a.k.a. AIDS creators

The cremators doctors nurses and nigga haters.

That's out to get us after making us bullshitters

The sister hitters who knock um and don't stay wit em.

The human litter that whiteys about to get rid of.

The same niggas supplanted the very planet

with mathematics pure knowledge and understanding.

Global famine pursuit of the hidden manner star

spangled banner

Slave traders and kidnappers.

We ain't just rappers

We changing some blacks situation

teaching this Nation the way to conquer damnation.

My occupation, to stimulate your elevation,

to motivate and navigate the revelation.

I shine the light that knowledge ignites

excite Blacks and Whites through the things that I write.

See, I could extend your days in a spectrum of rays

in a westerly direction God is worthy of praise.

Or I could capsize the planet deprive you of life, take

flight,

make ice of any emcees you like.... I'm dat nice.

Chorus: (all sing)

Precise

Could turn the days into nights,

this mic like my life we elevate to great heights...

We dat nice. (2x)

{DJ Father Shah scratches:}

Take each verse home and think it through..

yo yo I hate to brag but damn I'm good! (2x)

Verse 2

{Wise Intelligent}

Well life is what you make it holler to the almighty frighty Whitey never will learn to like me.

My state of being as the all eye seeing, seeing human beings

on the brink of extinct.

Mind vocalize though only prove to incline one time in time I turn the water to wine.

Combine X and Y created physical Gods no lie because I heard that if I did I would die? ??????????full of ????? politricks and 10%ers who know the truth but hold it back from the youth. There's proof that Jesus Christ was a so called spook. Revelations Chapter One 13 and 16 "wool hair" "bronze skin"

Jesus was blacker than me.

I'll prove and I claim that the truth has been changed for the lies and the white supremacy to remain. That chain on your brain makes it hard to maintain. Colin Ferguson burst on them, hollow points spurtin' dem.

I shine the light that knowledge ignites excite Blacks and Whites through the things that I write. See, I could extend your days in a spectrum of rays in a westerly direction God is worthy of praise. Or I could capsize the planet deprive you of life, take flight,

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Chorus: (all sing)

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{DJ Father Shah scratches:}

Take each verse home and think it through... yo yo I hate to brag but Damn I'm good! (2x)

Verse 3

{Wise Intelligent}

Perfection!

forever living giving tongues to the dumb G is for God.

Where the gangsta come from?

Wisdom words in action making knowledge for real.

Witness the days when brothers have to kill or be killed.

Gods will will be done the kingdom will come

the Gods seed keep perfecting the Sun.

The Wise one aint done.

Six sextillion tons Earth

I levitate hold the universe and press weight.

I hear debate come look God in the face.

Place your empty thoughts with the limited waste.

Erase your earthly ass at the speed

1-1-2-0 per second but still you act slow.

There go some negro

confiscatin' my flow. Ditto.

This information take it home and make a plus lesson.

I shine the light that knowledge ignites

excite Blacks and Whites through the things that I write.

See, I could extend your days in a spectrum of rays

in a westerly direction God is worthy of praise.

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