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Promoe "Positive & Negative"

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"Promoe the number one public enemy with split personalities/

And both rap for anarchy./

Keeping my beard long like pops in the seventies/

Burning flags screaming fuck the Kennedies./

Many see me as a hoodlum at best a good bum/

Letting out anger over bass and snare drums./

Fucking up eardrums of those with high income/

Holding king Carl Gustav for ransom./

Leaving Madeleine in labour pains while I'm bombin' trains/

Tryin' to bring back the days of '36 in Spain/

And y'all claim I'm too negative/

Talkin' bout Sweden's really a nice place to live./

Oh I'm supposed to be satisfied cause I got a fatter life/

Than my brothers and sisters who die on the other side of the planet/

It's all connected god damn it/

If you leave the third world stranded./

The first and the second will soon be drowned/

In the blood sweat and tears of the people we hold down./

Hold up! That's something you will never understand/

Fuck that man, I'm tryin' to take a stand./

You might just laugh but I'm tryin' to walk a righteous path/

Stumblin' though, drunk off of wine made from grapes of wrath/

Me I'm tired of doing the math when nothing adds up/

The good's always down the bad's up that sucks/

Life's a bitch and then you die/

Wrong life's a bijatch and then you decide/

To do something about it/

Shit'll only drive you crazy if you allow it/

Everyday I wake up late in the afternoon/

Thinkin' to myself something's gotta happen soon/

I'm rackin' food at the corner store to make ends meet/

Spent my last dime on the hard disc and the MPC/

Embee, me, Cosmic, Supreme put out cream to make

this dream come true/

Invest my life in this Looptroop crew/

State got me on trial again this time I'm innocent/

But of course I got convicted cus they want every cent/
If it ain't rent or taxes they charge me a fine/
For being at the wrong place at the wrong time/
With the wrong state of mind the state wants what's
mines/

But the government is thugs so I'm a resort to crime/ As well I don't care about jail/

Cus all I do all day anyway is lift weights and masturbate/

Then I try and get it straight cus the voice inside my head be keeping me awake at night/

Forcing me to stay up and write. Some dope material so that I might/

Turn this negative shit into positive cus something's gots to give, fuck it I gots to live/

Fuck it I gots to live../

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