

## Promoe "Prime Time"

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"Prisoner code THX 1138/  
I'm a break the chains and lidigate Bill Gates/  
And Ricky Lake type intruders of your private life/  
It's like they got a million private eyes in the public eye/  
Then they publicize double lies in a love disguise/  
Wolf in a sheep clothing, I just love these guys/  
Talking about freedom of speech, freedom of the  
word/  
It's a well known fact you need cash to make your self  
heard/  
With topics like this they don't literally stop me/  
But I'd be happy to sell 20 000 copies/  
That don't make no revolution, so what am I to do  
then?/  
Rather die looting, then get my message diluted/  
Dilemma, either you say nothing to a lot of people/  
Or you try and kick some sense to a minority of equals/  
Who already know what you know and don't need to be  
schooled/  
While 85 % of the population keeps getting fooled/  
Chorus (x2):  
Massmedia misleading ya/  
All them press idiots gets greedier/  
Chasing headlines and deadlines, the truth left behind/  
It's primetime and the blind lead the blind/  
They tried to drug me with TV, deceive and mislead  
me/  
But on the low though, I don't keep what they feed me/  
Believe me, I throw it up like a bulimic/  
Don't tell noone though or they'll put me in a clinic/  
For brainwashing, they wanna stop my guys/  
With money and lies, they got the truth monopolized/  
Manipulate and pollute the mind states/  
Generations are mind-raped/  
My voice echoed off the Walls of Jericho and Berlin in  
the old days/  
Listen close and hear it now in your own hallways/  
It's your baby brother quoting me he got all tapes/  
Some youths of today want substance, not All Saints/  
Massmedia don't wanna deal with the real issues/  
They want you to think, life is about chasing the riches/  
But that materialistic shit will fade away/

Don't get caught up in the modern day slavery trade/  
Chorus  
The unemployed no longer want to be used/  
Modern day slavery, computer rules/  
In the school system, of miseducation/  
The entertainment business of indoctrination/  
Capitalist intrests, run the press and information/  
Highway to hell approaching, the end-station/  
At a faster pace than, Formula 1 racing/  
Blaming the problems of society, on immigration/  
When Sweden make guns, export it to poor nations/  
Causing wars and starvations, killing africans and  
asians/  
Calling it "foreign relations" and it's all annihilation/  
Yo, you force them to leave their homeland for an  
unknown land/  
Then look upon them as more barbaric than Conan/  
They ask you for work, and you say 'no man, you can't  
be trusted'  
They walk down your street and get busted/  
By your so-called justice designed to chain minds/  
To put you in the lead, and the others behind/  
Well I will never trod your road again, never vote again/  
Cus you will use them as a scape goat again/  
I'll raid your radio-show again, like once P.E/  
Run up in your office screaming and raving play me!/  
I got the hottest beats out there courtesy of Embee/  
And rhymes with the message to set your mindstate  
free/  
Chorus "

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