

Five Deez

"The Manifesto"

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Maybe a moment of pleasure, maybe a moment of pain
They guaranteed after this moment ain't gonna be no
refrain

So think about it, life waits for no man or no plans
So ready yourself for the world which is to come

It ain't ya choice the sound of your mother's voice
What she puts into her system or the nature of her
poison

But after 9 months of inputs, if you can barely hear
It's time to let the whole world know your time is near
The newborn is like a scripture to be written
With wide eyes like those, those white lines get hidden
Parents get smitten, show that good love and affection
But for all this deception leads them in the wrong
direction

So there you are because your parents came this far
Maybe not, but chances are they got the nice house
and car

And so the timing they were taught that has resulted
now in you

Is about to be engrained into your supple psyche too
Early days, full of discovery and play
Everything is brand new, so everything is okay
Back day, chances are your mother stayed to show the
way

But seeing that she's got to work the TV has the final
say

And so the input's received when the brain is most
fragile

Output's coming directly from the rotten core of the
apple

You can't battle what you can't directly see
So subordination begins, an impressive infantry

Farming school, welcome to the next stage
Now we trade in daycare for a different type of cage
Curriculum comes directly from the state
But if you think about the options, it most all will take
the blame
And here it sounds another censor off the tape

Though most go to public schools, life in private
schools is great
Inequitable facilities, improved teaching staff
And their communities accept extra tuition with
impunities
First you pay for education, then your children's marks
are better
But did you ever stop to wonder if these kids are more
clever?
Independent tests administered are suppose to
guarantee
That across all education impartiality is the key
But actually, the fact that some schools see fit to take
fees
Results in marking pressure on their teaching faculty
This shit is obvious, it's plain for all to see
Intelligence devotes the natural aristocracy

The opportunity to spend time with peers is priceless
That early social interaction can advert future crisis
The start of adolescence holds in store many lessons
None of which, chances are, will resort in
convalescence
But the essence must remain deep within the human
spirit
And as you start to reach secondary school you might
just feel it
But to stay more in to kill, with they pressures to
conform
To an established lifestyle said to constitute the norm
Believe that and it's on, in these days you get taught
That without tersely, secondary schooling is forgot
You must wait to get a job, that means to pay taxes
To follow these rules and stay closely to the pack
Or maybe you learned to trade enough with formal
education
Unlike those loony kids, you're getting paid for
education
Right, but don't you see that at the end of that day
You're still getting boxed into a life in the same way

So here you are, ready to graduate and start
Perhaps you don't feel compelled to join the real world
that much
But for now they say it's time for you to step up and
shine
Put that bullshit into practice you been learning all this
time
You got to pay the bills, maybe your girl gets pregnant
Maybe you felt the heat and now you wishing that you'd
kept it

There's a million and one ways for you to open up that door

But in the case you 9 to 5, now hell, maybe more

Life proceeds, at first maybe a struggle

The same strip that you stumble

Of course you've got buy the house, along to fit the car

Why not do it all with penance so accountability is far

Around 30, if not already, then you need a spouse

Someone else to be your compliment around the house

And soon enough you can have some kids too

Demonstrate the proper caution, know damn right

they'll be seeing you

Send 'em off to school, if you're lucky it'll be private

If you stray outside your marriage, chances are that

you can hide it

And every week, your pay check is that much less for

all this tax

So instead of thinking smarter, you work harder for

what you lack

So complacency is ripe, now you in middle age

You should be pacified if your help hasn't caved

If your thoughts aren't deranged and your spouse is on

the same page

So what began as a full deck is now becoming close to

played

Career wise, things are comfortable

You had your spot for 20 years, nobody is under you

About this time, maybe it's time to make a will

Organize the funeral and a home for when you're over

the hill

And yet still, maybe about this time you start to think

"What if my life was over suddenly in just a blink?

What did this all mean and whom did I really serve?

What was the point now that it's just a downward

curve?"

So for everyone, the same insole, on and on it goes

9 of 10 are guaranteed to live a life they never chose

With the opportunity, you'd never buy into a system

That equates to spending one's life within a prison

Just think it's human, with a multitude of gifts

You're designed to spend the best years of your life

working for it

Don't be deceived, for soon there's no reprieve

And then there's no tomorrow for those that won't

believe

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