Angie Martinez F/ Busta Rhymes "By the Time I Get to Arizona"

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I'm countin' down to the day deservin' Fittin' for a king I'm waitin' for the time when I can Get to Arizona 'Cause my money's spent on The goddamn rent Neither party is mine not the Jackass or the elephant 20.000 nig niggy nigas in the corner Of the cell block but they come From California Population none in the desert and sun Wit' a gun cracker Runnin' things under his thumb Starin' hard at the postcards Isn't it odd and unique? Seein' people smile wild in the heat 120 degree 'Cause I wanna be free What's a smilin' fact When the whole state's racist Why want a holiday F--k it 'cause I wanna So what if I celebrate it standin' on a corner I ain't drinkin' no 40 I B thinkin' time wit' a nine Until we get some land Call me the trigger man Looki lookin' for the governor Huh he ain't lovin' ya But here to trouble ya He's rubbin' ya wrong

An he can get to the joint
I urinated on the state
While I was kickin' this song
Yeah, he appear to be fair
The cracker over there
He try to keep it yesteryear
The good ol' days
The same ol' ways

Get the point come along

That kept us dyin'

Yes, you me myself and I'ndeed

What he need is a nosebleed

Read between the lines

Then you see the lie

Politically planned

But understand that's all she wrote

When we see the real side

That hide behind the vote

They can't understand why he the man

I'm singin' 'bout a king

They don't like it

When I decide to mike it

Wait I'm waitin' for the date

For the man who demands respect

'Cause he was great c'mon

I'm on the one mission

To get a politician

To honor or he's a gonner

By the time I get to Arizona

I got 25 days to do it

If a wall in the sky

Just watch me go thru it

'Cause I gotta do what I gotta do

PE number one

Gets the job done

When it's done and over

Was because I drove'er

Thru all the static

Not stick but automatic

That's the way it is

He gotta get his

Talin' MLK

Gonna find a way

Make the state pay

Lookin' for the day

Hard as it seems

This ain't no damn dream

Gotta know what I mean

It's team against team

Catch the light beam

So I pray

I pray everyday

I do and praise jah the maker

Lookin' for culture

I got but not here

From jah maker

Pushin' and shakin' the structure

Bringin' down the babylon

Hearin' the sucker

That make it hard for the brown The hard Boulova I need now More than ever now Who's sittin' on my freedah' Opressor people beater Piece of the pick We picked a piece Of land that we deservin' now Reparation a piece of the nation And damn he got the nerve Another niga they say and classify We want too much My peep plus the whole nine is mine Don't think I even double dutch Here's a brother my attitude hit 'em Hang 'em high Blowin' up the 90s started tickin' 86 When the blind get a mind Better start and earn while we sing it Now There will be the day we know those down and who will go

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