Big Rube "13th Floor/Growing Old"

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Intro: Big Rube

Conceive true deception multiplied a million fold Visualize the yin and yang in a battle so intense that we get em confused

The resident evil specialize in misconstruing We wanna be at a presidential level what are we doing? Foolin ourself clownin ourself playin ourself By not bein ourself

We can't babble no more than we can bob our head offbeat

Nimrod by the time we forty cause we can't get our meat

While we ask no reason for the misplacement of the season

look at the picture that's painted

Tainted as the mind who's blinded to the point

where Sodomites get all the rights

We fall for fights with fisticuffs

Get pissed enough to miss the bus

It disgusts me to see my folks run up on

I say stand up on deception of time all of Revelations

And recognize this mind on the reality of horror

known as mankind

Jesus and his twelve disciples make thirteen

A righteous number of righteous men

Even Judas the Betrayer came true in the end

The Devil say the end is the beginning

They teach that we were the product of incest

Invest no level of self into their system of Paganomics

Stand with us and don't look back upon it

Just face this mindstate

Otherwise Babylon...

(My memories of yesterday...)

cut and scratched: "Ninety-six gonna be that year..."

Verse One: Andre

I bet you never heard of a playa with no game

Told the truth to get what I want but shot it with no shame
Take this music dead serious while others entertain
I see they makin they paper so I guess I can't complain... or can I?
I feel they disrespectin the whole thang
Them hooks like sellin dope to black folks
And I choke when the food t

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