

Capital-X

"Resistance"

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Fuck the system, I'm down for resistance
Fuck talking revolution yo, handle ya business
I'm, armed with the truth, and I'm, taking position
High powered ammunition, I'm even hittin innocent
victims
Cause cops is murdering now, just for suspicion
21 shots, 29 more to scare off witnesses
Bitches grab ya crucifixes, I'm spittin Holy Scriptures
Slittin my wrists with scissors, and painting bloody
pictures
Coming from the trenches, straight from the front lines
Where streets is booby trapped, with trip wires and
land mines
Percentage rates is high, for your ass to serve time
Man I'll go out like a trooper, before I go down for the
third time
Who blasts nines? I'm building up a regiment
Fuck being legitimate, and mutha fuck a president
I'm spittin pestilence, every word is relevant
Standing here defiant, till I go out just like Malcolm did

If they ain't out to murder us, dogg they're out to lock
us down
Don't care where ya from, Big city, small town
They'll put you underground, in an early grave
Or ship that ass up state, bound in chains like a slave
If they ain't out to murder us, they're out to lock us
down
Don't care where ya from, Big city, small town
They'll lock you in a cage, for your whole fucking
existence
I'm slippin the clips in, this here's resistance

I stand for the condemned, those who struggles see no
end
For the less fortunate, who see death as an option
For the forgotten, locked in solitary confinement
For those struggling, in hostile environments
Raised up in tenements, that be looking more like
prisons
Racial division, is clear and in my vision

But they got ya'll dumbed up, with your eyes glued to
your televisions
This world we live in, is cold and unforgiving
Then we wonder why our children, be attacking they
own school buildings
Multiple killings, just means profits in millions
This whole Judicial system, milks tax payers for billions
Even false convictions, fattens up their pensions
Man it's the politicians that deserve lethal ejections
I pray God takes His vengeance, or I'll just take mines
Create rhymes that rape minds, to take up and bare 9's
An make front page headlines, just like mutha fucken
hate crimes

I'm tired it's evident, from two decades of decadence
Lack of dead presidents, and a decent place of
residence
I tried to stay legitimate, tired of imprisonment
But I'm an ex-convict, and you'll know the statistics
Let's kick the logistics, you know the percentages
One in every four, are serving mandatory sentences
Pact up prisons means higher profit percentages
Man they don't give a fuck, they'll even lock down their
own relatives
What Rockefeller did, is still affecting us
No one is protecting us, so I'm seeking an exodus
Effectuated by their prejudice, born a criminal
Wanted dead or alive since I was cut from the umbilical
It's all political, just look at the evidence
Revolution is our hope, sorry not no Black President
They're trying to keep us ignorant, trying to keep us
silent
I speak truth, but they say that I'm promoting violence

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