

Bronze Nazareth

"BaRonze Obama"

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[Intro: Bronze Nazareth] Yo, It's just the thoughts I been thinking and writing So yeah, Yo, It's that shit be, Yo
[Bronze Nazareth] Yo I was, Born with that black oil in the veins Civil War of the brain, Let's dick to the call of the King Guantanamo Bay, Torture chambers hid in the way Nigga my kid'll get sprayed if I stay in the ghetto too long Like Gapetto been pawned Now the puppet back with the bushes next to the White House lawn Unemployment checks make us think they trying I aint buying it, Can't afford it One slip and it's off into that mental coffin One mistake, One ticket, One license plate out of date Lead to jail time cause by bail crime was too much to pay Had me buying similac with iron while you ate for free And then rob off employees and they had steak for beef Like Erwin in the reef, When we burning in the streets They used to hang us, Bag us, Tag us, Same as Katrina relief Some say they heard explosions when the levies was breached Detroit schools shut down, No money to teach But we in the Middle East setting up Governments for free Where's the mathematics, Where's casino money from the gambling attics Automatics, Sort of tragic but it's reaching, Bullets torn across your fabrics You left us behind with no choice to react quick, Let's widen the gap Then front a machine to his face, Tyrna kill Africa with aids Just like crack when it spreads to the people they want relief (But I aint buying it nigga that's raw beef) Keep his thoughts to himself though (But I aint buying it nigga that's raw beef) He keeps his thoughts to himself though (But I aint buying it nigga that's raw beef) I keep my thoughts to myself though Cause if I don't I don't make it though Yo, He keep his thoughts with the bushes, Dope pushers, Crack addicts That's where we stash at, Sky view carries action Come feel the pulse in my palm, Grip the seal like handle bars Raised in the slums where graves get dug Grandma's knit rugs until cancer devourers their thoughts From floor lights, Spiked tap water in vaults A cauldron of thoughts stay bake'n in my mind oven Without pay realize there aint no ways other Some'll rise in other men when the time is chosen How could a tree grew up

right if the roots is poisoned Keep the loaded shells
spray tucked away, Meet my left deltoid Grimm Reap
make you sleep animation boy Like bounced checks,
Empty clip, Send me fifths to sip Certified mail, Burning
high ale, Smile still

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