## Eightball % MJG F/ Suave Circle "Majority Rule"

Visit "Majority Rule" on MotoLyrics.com

## (hook)

I'ma take you back, take take you back (W-W-W-Way Back!) I'ma take you back, take take you back I'ma take you back, take take you back See. cuz it's twisted .. In the future, scientists will prove that we never even existed [Verse One] I got lectured once while eating breakfast for lunch Said dad to me "Reality is nothing but a collective hunch Whatever you want the truth to be, simply fool the masses Attack them mentally with tools of power like the Masters Get em in elementary school and college classes Eventually you'll overrule their cowardly asses Don't worry about society, they're all horrible bastards" With this knowledge I blast kids. stay dark like Howard's glasses I'm "Stern!" plus I rule with an iron fist With no concern, it's so cruel, where did I learn this? It's in my gene pool. For permanent bliss It seems cool, only if you suffer from eternal ignorance Internal innocence rejects external filth. Hurdle the guilt My ancestors left. Dress with a traditional kilt Curdled milk that's under suspicion will get spilt Ain't no use crying. Who's lying about the empire I built? Another self proclaimed historian With Einstein as his passenger, and a flux capacitor in his Delorean Rewrote my past, taught me sin When we spoke at last he caught me in the chin There was no need to ask, I know he fought me to win

My broken task is born again, let a new war begin I think he saw me grin. Played my ass like a sucka Turned that brunch between me and my father into our last supper

## [Chorus]

He'll take us back, take take us back He'll take us back, take take us back (Take us back back!)

He'll take us back, take take us back

He'll take us back, take take us back (W-W-W-Way Back!)

See, cuz it's twisted ..

In the future, scientists will prove that we never even existed

[Verse Two]

So now I'm orphaned into this world of a rewritten past Where they force my girl to clean and force me to sit in class

The teacher laughs as he preaches math, beats me with a staff

Because the text we read expects us to bleed each paragraph

I speed through the chapter fast. My prospectful wife Hangs her pride at half mast, force fed domestic life Is giving her a fat ass...she can't eat no more

"We'll see who laughs last" is what she speaks so sure as she sweeps the floor

Her bare feet are sore. I'd massage her toes But she's way too busy doing dirty laundry and washing my clothes

This bastard ass took us back to the dark ages My heart races. He's got 1 out of 3 blacks locked in cages

Sage is heading for the mic, but they blocked the stages

Dopes took his notebook, said "Don't look!" as they blotched the page

Ignoramuses must have "idio-dildos" stuck up in their anuses

Dominatrixes explain how pleasurable of a pain this is I ain't with this game of his.I'm looking for a loophole Just because you look the part, don't mean you can play, ask Manute Bol

My absolute role is to save whatever is left of me The last of my true soul, so I dress up like the referee To get the coach on every bench pissed

They approach me with a clenched fist

So I throw up their past lives and say, "Catch this!"

They get the drift, but fans rush the court

Propaganda programs they hold in their hands brain washed and flushed their thought Now it's a blood sport. My girl ain't with this strange land She was fronting like a cheerleader as she figured out the game plan Made peeks at play sheets, memorized them like the Rain Man Conducted her own brain scan, then reversed the chain of command "She learned the formulas?" The story is unraveling She seduced Einstein by dressing up like Marilyn.. Monroe. now she's got a Manson look in her eyes And a grin that's stretching so wide.damn, son, I'm petrified! [Chorus] She'll take us back, take take us back She'll take us back, take take us back (Take us back back!) She'll take us back, take take us back She'll take us back, take take us back(W-W-Way Back!) See, cuz it's twisted.. In the future scientists will prove that we never even exsssss....

Visit Eightball % MJG F/ Suave Circle page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.