

The System

"The Soul Controller"

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[Intro: The Force MD's]

Whoaahhhoahhh, oahhhohhhhh

It's been a long, long

A long time coming

A change gon' come

[Verse One: Ghostface]

Yo, yo these streets got me backed down how can I
escape?

How can I survive without bubblin weight?

It's prepared for the stand off, once you hand off
that white rock, and then give birth to a knot

Your biggest dream was to rock your 850 and beam

You and the Gods buy a crib in the white part of Queens

But at the same time, niggaz on the block is ill

Some'll rock you to sleep, hap, for selling cross pills

Being watched all day like enemy's prey

Faces, you never seen before is in your hallway

Brothers you knew for years is mad pussy and scared

Back in the days U.F.O.'s couldn't walk up in here

It's time to motor, travel like a foul order

Clear my head, stay sober, the soul controller

[Chorus: The Force MD's]

Oahhhh, it's been a long, long

A long time coming

A change gon' come

Oh, yes it will

Said I'm too, tired of livin

But I'm, but I'm afraid to die

Cause I don't know what's up there

In that great big ol' sky

[Verse Two: Ghostface]

Sink deep into the fog, big buffalo large

Taj Mahal just got banged, shanked for eighty dollars

It's hard to keep up, with these key-ons, that smoke
dust

In the U.S. Mint they want to rock the place and call the
rush

All these shameless niggaz armed with cherry-red

Bally's

On the twenty-fifth, everybody rich is gettin married
Killed for power beans, your brother own schools in
Medina

Vaseline lips is cracked cause they all had dreams
They overdue, these Gods own a mosque in Peru
Tropical trees and weaves where they grew bamboo
Olympic minds quick flash like a leak on
A hundred shares short to own Nissan, watch em get
they feast on

Royal blue lies inside the eyes of heaven
Curse the head, who speak foul and jinx number seven
(seven)

Clear my head and stay sober, the soul controller...
(Stay sober, the soul controller)

[Chorus: The Force MD's]

Oahhh, been a long time comin
Oh yeah
A change gon' come
Wooooaahh, yes it will

[Verse Three: Ghostface]

Yo, yo we sit and play the wall like nine super heroes
Late for the man choose and hit socks and stereos
The kid's nice, warnin you twice, run your garmets
Jet to Providence, switch up and back down your
Parliament
Ironman is laced with a plate inside the dome piece
Go off in airports, biographies, prophecies
Watch me set it, real key-ons hold down the desert
And walk with a famous name like Supreme Magnetic
Carbon copy, I love my car, it's near choppy
Melachi off the funky pain with the wax poppy on
instrumentals
Niggaz get lost like S.S. Minnows
Turned out like rentals, keep gold around the denim

[Outro Part One: The Force MD's]

A change gon come
Yes it will
It's been a long, long
A long time coming
A change gon come
Wooo, yes it will
Said I'm so
Tired of living
But I'm, but I'm afraid to die
Cause I don't know what's up there
In that great, big ol sky
Oh my, oh my, oh my

It's been a long, long time
A long time coming
Change gonna come
Wooo, yes it will

[Outro Part Two - from the motion picture "Carlito's Way"]

Sorry boys,
All the stitches in the world can't sew me together
again
Lay down, lay down
Gonna stretch me out in Fernandez funeral home on
hun and ninth street
Always knew I'd make a stop there
But a lot later than a whole gang of people thought
Last of the Mohicans
Well, maybe not the last
Can't come with me on this trip, Loaf
Gettin the shakes now
Last call for drinks
Bar's closin down
Sun's out
Where we goin for breakfast?
Don't wanna go far
Rough night
Tired, baby
Tired...

[Outro Part Three - from the motion picture "The Usual Suspects"]

Greatest trick the devil ever pulled
Was convincing the world he didn't exist
And like that, he's gone

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