

## Heiruspecs

### "Position of Strength"

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At school the teacher always stands up  
we all sit down, positions of strength  
listen at length, see the desire for change of  
placement  
write fight poems in the basement.  
there's no place like home. there's no place like home  
there's no place like anywhere else let me roam  
if I find myself between a hard place and a rock  
that rock better move, it'll have to mace me to stop.  
I walk my block like a decorated general,  
talk my talk like I have big genitals  
is there any other way for me to do my thing?  
yes, but other ways always make stress  
examine your position- see where you stand  
most want power and never take a hand  
land worth money, money worth work  
works worth blood sweat and tears on your shirt.  
pursue it like a police man chasing a cop killer  
we do it all together make life iller  
aspiring to politics, lie and serve.  
let the bipartisan cart roll in and strike a nerve.  
it's funding, finding ways of unbinding.  
power, money, headaches, (resources)  
it's people, people in unfortunate places wan to lash  
out.  
but don't know where the fucking recourse is  
in the system, our system, any other system  
there's leaders followers and victims  
shift 'em around like pieces from a game  
it all stays the same  
position of strength.

the actor on the stage  
the teacher at the desk  
celebrity paparazzi stalker bum  
the soldier with the gun  
the robber with the mask  
leader follower

Go ahead and join the army what a selfless act.  
to put yourself at the bottom of the chain like that

wait selfish, want to climb the chain of command  
what's it matter? at the top you WILL understand  
protect the peace,  
protect my piece.  
I've been working on defying my leash  
at least you're free to join up  
I'm free to go and play  
we're both free to work our asses off any day.  
so you work against the normal. boring  
find alternative ventures, and start your exploring.  
morals imposed,  
don't let 'em stop you. from doing what you've gotta do  
to get new clothes.  
Al Capone thought like that, it worked for a while  
enjoyed his fifteen minutes with a gun and a smile  
should have been a Coke, times were too wild  
powers pretty dope any means anyhow  
there's always the small ones  
lead to road rage  
mad cause my cage is uglier than yo' cage  
pave the way for balance and equality  
everybody else follow me  
position of strength.

Sometimes its clear like a pimp to a whore  
and sometimes its effect don't know the cause  
anymore.  
big fist little fist, red fish blue.  
power and resentment, nothing's really new.  
O'er the land of the free, and home of the slaves  
many brave souls have changed the old ways (old  
ways)  
there's still the pride in my step, the hype in my rep.  
which is all you really got these days (these days)  
Hustler make your money  
mayor run your towns  
winners make your speech and don't ever fall off  
(down)  
losers make your peace and don't ever get clowned  
the teacher always stands in a position of strength.

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