

## Ilja Glusgal

### "Torn"

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#### Intro:

Change style (like what?) You know. Change it.  
Ummhum.

I just get in these moods man. Make it happen.  
They brought you the mood, within the music.  
Now the music within the mood.

#### Hook:

We're torn between the new ways of the present  
Between the old ways of the past  
What will be the ways of the future?  
How long will the new world last?

#### Verse 1:

The masses are innocent to the magnificent  
Atmos ? and shit my raps are significant  
So I have to benefit wouldn't you?  
If you had skill that other people couldn't do?  
I'm putting new thought inside your mind  
Fat Jacks makes the music I write the rhymes  
Tribe Unique combines to put the vision in the rhythm  
It is written certain things are forbidden  
I remember when a simple rhyme was a jewel  
Now you gotta freestyle and act a fool  
The blacker you are the better for being cool  
And gettin' screwed  
And plus somebody takin' food out your baby's mouth  
You make me doubt the system  
When you make a world issue out of O.J. Simpson?

#### Hook (x2)

#### Verse 2:

But things are better than they were right?  
They industry is flooded with rappers that were tight  
But what they are now is something new  
And everybody race around for what they gonna do  
This year a new sound in the atmosphere to pick and  
choose  
But which is whose and whose is which?  
Half the people liked ya better way before ya switched

At last the task becomes a masquerade  
Cause when you pay you don't bother  
It becomes harder to stay hungary  
Because you eatin', ain't keepin' the same company  
You don't want any static you think it's copastetic  
But that's not livin' better  
If you ain't all together (homie)  
Don't let your urge go on to live right  
Or get your creativity while rippin' on the mic

Hook

Verse 3:

Survivin' in the land of juveniles  
I'm strivin' while I'm risin' with the brand newest style  
Uh my eyes and ears are open  
I'm peepin' what they actin' like  
The public eats it up, they got big appetite  
First page for the rage of a nation  
Second page for that nation to awaken  
Third page for the old ways  
Computers takin' over man but they man made  
Fourth page hooray  
As told by the God Soundwave  
We shall prevail again (prevail again)  
Fifth page for the alien (the aliens)  
Five years till when?...

Hook

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