

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Jehst

"Independant"

Visit "Independant" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

In the wargame of my life-span, I strive for ammunition The lights stand bright and I can't quite envision My course tube is source through transition Livin' within division. My right hand man missing in action Re-written captions for snapshots that capture the woods and poor housing block backdrops Indecision head cracked without crack rocks Junkie taps money, broken back from the monkey--dead Funny bled, innocence The hungry fed ignorance, misled by power and influence I face (I face) an immigrant's condition Poems written, received the way my gravestone inscription'll read Believe, in love. I stay home inprisoned, wishing it'll be different for my seed Because my halfheart bleeds the blood of my bad dreams I shed the tears of illusion to see the grand scheme--clear It may not've bled much Fear and pain came in a headrush I developed empathy and nexus sicks Ambly switched to plan B, ambidextrous The hour hand stole the candy, and my Lexus Is lust of reality sour? My lexis makes sense of the fallacies; money and power That's how I re-evaluate situations, and information I walk with with the vagrants, and stay patient I'm hated, my innovation, rhyme invention Eyes and minds extend as crime prevention You can't beat the man, but you can stall him Too clever, I stay a devil 'cause all the angels have fallen to earth knees buckling to cripple My destiny callin' since an infant, sucklin' a nipple

to nourish, post-daisy age, my pages flourish Pre-apocalypse; my script's stripping you of courage

[Hook/Scratches: Jeru the Damaja] "Hatred, Jealousy, and Envy..." "(They attack) they attack me"

[Verse 2] The pain of introspection... At the intersection of a crossroads: ...the archer Selectin' the direction for the arrow of my crossbow's departure I cross fingers and cross toes, to double cross a doube dealer's karma Battle: start... to marker.. Hide marga, words grab attention Trouble costs an arm and a leg, lend an ear Not to mention I'm defendin' my head against mind bendin' forces Preventin' progression, my cause is congested with tumble weed and stumblin' blocks, sods And always as opportunity knocks, the doors lock Wonderin' what's next, never took kindly to threats Best step behind me or step blindly on sets and find your bones and your neck seperated Once bitten, never smitten, elevated by rhythm I updated what I've written, prior to this Listen. Beat's christen, deep lyrics born of my inner vision Peep the vision, my motion graceful My ways are worldly, so the page pulls you in With the gravitational force of my thoughts, I win Wars with words, my pen mightier than the sword, my sins tore my limbs with pain I'm fightin a losin' battle tryin' to grapple the shackles of my brain Confusion, I must organise to maintain Realising my delusion is sharin the same aims as my flame Blown out by the wind of change Grown so I ain't into games Stay home and play NB, my inner self empty Considering giving up hope, don't tempt me Dope -- I got got plenty But the big wigs got a whiff Now we can't get a hit, 'cause they're hogging the spliff Tryin' to ruin it, canoein' it, doggin' my gift Am I losin it? Pursuin' life - dodgin the bitch Thinking about robbin'? I switch to legit

Remember to gettin rich quick Whatever effort you're in the district with wires This misfit's disc fits his drive Tryin' to find my independence, stare the life No gold pendant's jibe talkin' or struttin my stride I'm just walkin with pride, all frontin' aside It's like something inside provides a catalyst for vision Activists actin' with accurate precision Over rhythm---sections, re-lived in resurrection Through tape deck, rewind directions Selection; take cheque, take life as a lesson--in living Will I be the unforgiven or the unforgiving?

Visit <u>Jehst</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.