

## Shabazz The Disciple "Terror In The City"

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\* EP on Red Hook Records

[Shabazz The Disciple]

Impressive times everybody lives the fast life  
Running around selling drugs living trife  
In order to survive we have to strive  
for perfection and have a direction to guide  
The young ones out of the darkness of reality  
It's rap standing for this mic brutality  
Cuz if we don't got them where will they end up  
In a situation where they get sent up  
For selling drugs or possession of weapons  
Forcing and sending thier own mankind back to the  
essence  
Bust shots at the cops for props  
Low down shots, run the spots  
So, I'm damn near every block  
Making it hard to live at your residence  
Brothers who kill brothers for past experience  
Let me break it down to my point of view  
Designed for a white man who didn't die for you  
I know money is the roots of all evil  
and worst is the devil, it controls people  
It has your mind in a state, so negative  
That to get more, you'll even murder your relatives  
The drug game took a lot of my brothers  
and others, but all I could do was think about their  
mothers  
They can't bear that thought that their son was shot  
dead  
in the ghetto, on the ground with holes in his head  
All those years of chastizing, advising  
He really wasn't realizing and open his eyes  
and looking at life as a meaningfull experience  
and take the dreams a lot more serious  
Stop pleading for the opposite race  
taking life for a waste and chase in space  
The latter of success is what we have to climb  
with the strong mind and yo, take your time

[Chorus: "sample", Shabazz The Disciple]

"Take your time, young man"  
Take your time, all you gotta do is just take your time  
"Don't you rush to get old"  
"Take your time, young man"  
Eh, yo, take your time  
"Don't you rush to get old"

[Shabazz The Disciple]  
Sometiems, I just sit back and wonder  
What can I do to keep myself from going under  
In the ghetto, yo, it's hard to stay alive  
So I keep a strong mind and strive to survive  
Seems hard at times, but I guess I slipped  
Cuz I'm here and my mind is equipped  
I walk past the brothers that be dealing  
and a negative eye appears gladly appealing  
They drive fancy cars tinted up with a kit  
How many brothers did they kill to get it  
They rule the streets on a temporary basis  
And everyday they live life at fast paces  
And in the end they go out and fight caucasians  
Peep smiles on the white mans faces  
You sell drugs, brother, I don't have to  
I'd rather make fly beats I could rap to  
Red Hook is infested with capsules  
But that's one lifestyle I can't adapt to  
Because the living is lame, who's to blame  
It's damn shame, but after you're illusion to maintain  
And entertain, so use your brain  
Stop walking all around as if your brain has been  
drained  
Stop rushing to get to the top  
Cuz you might get shot or knocked by the cops  
Then you'll be sitting in the cell everyday  
Reminiscing about your life and how you could've got  
away  
The only way that you could've escaped  
is if you wouldn't have got yourself involved in the first  
place  
But it's too damn late to think backwards  
Think about the sentance you're about to get slapped  
with  
So, young brothers, here's a reason to think  
About how the positive rise and the negative stink  
They'll become memories of the past  
The main reason's cuz they're living their lives too fast  
The latter of success is what we have to climb  
so, orcastrate line and yo, take your time

[Chorus: "sample", Shabazz The Disciple]  
"Take your time, young man"

Take your time, all you gotta do is just take your time  
"Don't you rush to get old"  
"Take your time, young man"  
Just take your time  
"Don't you rush to get old"

[Shabazz The Disciple]

As the world revolves, our people dissolve  
Create more problems not getting solved  
We struggle just to survive  
We struggle to stay alive  
Innocent are dead, our freedom is deprived  
Kinifes in fear, yo, we all under stand this  
Freedom, not death, yo, all must ammend this  
Your minds were diluted, heavily polluted  
As far as I'm concerned, we've all been excluded  
Took of our knowledge, but I'm here to speak it  
Your must love it, before you must seek it  
Destroy devilish snakes and never be a rebel  
Instead of all of us falling victim to the devil  
Don't let them hold you, don't let them control you  
Don't let no one in the negative state of mind own you  
Don't fall for the tricks of the 666  
Cuz they first specialized in the crucifix  
Now is the time to strive and be wise  
Where we reach the horizon and we all disguising  
It's up to us to keep the strong mind  
So that the light can shine on all mankind  
Take surprise and in your grands, young man  
but hwatever you have to do, take your time  
listen up boy and take your time

[Chorus: "sample", Shabazz The Disciple]

"Take your time, young man"  
"Don't you rush to get old"  
"Take your time, young man"  
Eh, yo, take your time  
"Don't you rush to get old"  
"Take your time, young man"  
"Don't you rush to get old"

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