

Lost Secret f/ D the Dragon

"Conspiracy Theory"

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[Intro: sample] From the shadows, they have engineered every major war revolution and recession They control everything you read, everything you hear, and everything you see They have managed to indoctrinate an entire populous to their way of thinking And have infiltrated key positions in places of authority And it is from the shadows that they have created a new politic order A new economic order and more sinister, a new religious order Their ultimate aim is total global domination And they will stop at nothing to reach their goal [G-Clef Da Mad Komposa] I bring the new world order, slaughter Webcasted it on your camcorder, display ideas never thought of Joe Aton the man the mystic the ma-son Golden fleece your physical science like Ja-son Scoiety cro-magnon elohim variety The warrior monk Josemaria just tried to be My astral intelligence be beyond your explanation When aliens meet, we be the united nations Yo if you didn't hear the news we got a lodge on the moon With a really big crater set for Albert Pikes tomb Yo Meta, let's start up another propaganda duet And finish the job then make the Vatican a thruway Yeah we doin' driveby's at the Knights of Columbus Cuz we got this funny thing bout holy orders that run numbers As Cagliostro I was innocent check the facts As G-Clef, the first to rep illuminati on wax [Chorus: G-Clef Da Mad Komposa] I be your paranoid mind, lights out, now you blind A drug induced schism, for your jerkoffs to gism New age pyramid prism, mental prison Ya'll niggas stay leery, I'm a conspiracy theory [D the Dragon] Mr. Square and Compass, same bloodline as Mozart D the Dragon, spit hot flames from the heart You don't really wanna start it Wack-ass profane cats get backsmacked retarded Talk about I'm worshipping Satan? Keep my frat out ya mouth Before you catch the sword of Jason, cuz I'm a real fuckin' Mason Spreadin' love in the community, little kids is who I'm raisin' I'm the G that's on the wall, cuz you really don't wanna brawl Nuff respect to my brothers, in the lodge of Mr. Hall And death to all you preachers cuz your tales are really tall I'll do you on the thirteenth in the name of Demolay, it's

your judgement day Ya best to kneel to your fake God,
and hope that he saves you when ya punk ass try to
pray [Chorus] [Archangel Metatron] Conspiracy
theoryists used to get me furious Now I love them, I'll
thug them, 'come get hugged by a freemason' A goat
rider, a Satan worshipper Me and Clef sneak templar
swords through Kennedy Airport On our way to Vatican
City usin' our Scottish Rite passports Call me
Baphomet-a tron, P2 lodge member, Venus birthin'
babies in December You cannot fuck with this, I can't
wait til we create a one world government President
Bush was a good puppet, and so was Bill You can't
hide, we on the back of your dollar bill Still, I'm the
judge, the lawyer, the prosecutor and the fuckin'
criminal I'm all around you, the rings ain't subliminal
Masons don't play, from Nation of Islam to the KKK
[Chorus]

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