

## Men Of Vision

### "The Smog"

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\*The smog is coming\*

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\*The smog is coming\*

Aw, shit here it comes creeping through the cracks  
The nooks the crannys it hit me smack!  
It's filling up my head - I gotta get it out  
I got me a plan to get the shit out  
Pulled out a ice-pick and picked the bitch up  
Smackin' it pushin' it in my ear-fuck!  
Lord oh please what's happening to me?-  
It's the poisonous air from the smokestacks G  
Seeping in my head, fucking up my brain  
Driving me crazy, nuts, insane  
Sewer, sludgy, greasy slime I'm always bucking with all  
the time  
Cuz he's my motherfucking enemy number 1  
Trying to puncture on my life by filling up my lungs  
The shit you call air, but I call it death  
Cuz it makes me choke and lose my breath  
My toes begin to curl, my fingers start to fold  
Got droul on my lips and my body's getting cold  
Don't know what to do so now I start to panic  
But it's too late, I'm dead the smog got me fucked!

\*The smog is coming\*

\*The smog is coming\*

\*The smog is coming\*

\*The smog is coming\*

It's another cloudy day, it's raining, but not water  
It's raining oil out the sky I think I oughta  
Make a run but I slipped on an oil-slick  
I can't move, I think I broke my fucking neck  
It's no surprise, I'm laying there paralyzed  
Looking up into the sky helped me realize about us  
The clouds form a Devil's face, it must be a mirror  
image of the human race  
And oh shit, here it comes-the deadly smog  
I can tell by the howl of the stray dog

The air is calm, the streets are so still  
When the smog creeps out the pipes for a kill  
Broken neck, I'm chillin' cuz I'm a gonner  
I can see the smog creepin' around the corner  
I lay still and hope it doesn't notice me  
Oh shit, shit, fuck, fuck, shit G!  
Looking up just to see his deadly jaws  
I think, I think, I think I shit my draws  
But its ok, the smog left me alone  
So I lay and watch the clouds turn into stone  
And come crashing down over Del Ray  
One even landed on your homeboy Violent J  
And I'm dead, crushed me in a split second  
So if I'm dead then what the fuck I'm doin' on this  
record?

\*The smog is here!\*

\*The somg is coming 8 X's\*

What you gonna do?  
When it comes for you?

\*The smog is coming 5 X's\*

~Thoughts in my head of a clown ~~(in background)

Thoughts in my head

Of a dead body laying in his house for 3 weeks

Untill his neighbors complain about the smell

Didn't he have anybody to know he was dead?

Thoughts in my head

Of a sereal killer in Iowa decided to kill himself

Before he actually killed someone else

Was that good?

Thoughts in my head

Of an ocean of blood

That when the bombs drop and causes tidal waves

Tidal waves that paint the town red

Everybody's dead

Thoughts in my head

Of mothers and fathers who look at me

And I can feel the hatred in their in eyes

And it's cold

And children are nothing but them in the future

Accept it

Thoughts in my head

Of a woman sitting on her porch, bald-headed

Because of a disease she caught from the air

The air that we breathe

The air we breathe is fucked up--Its fucked up!

Thoughts in my head

Of people wanna kill me

But you can't kill me  
Cuz if you kill me, I'll be back to kill you  
Done it before, do it again  
Thoughts in my head  
Of a 16 year old little fucking punk  
Sitting in his classroom  
Drawing a gang sign on a folder  
In his Birmingham Hills  
Well fuck what you know about love  
Thoughts in my head  
Of people despise me and hate me and don't know me  
I hate you too  
So it's all good, it's all good  
Thoughts in my head  
Of a society that is so fucked up and so evil  
That if somebody prays, they get made fun of and  
laughed at  
But it's not gonna be funny  
They'll be laughing  
When the bombs drop and the town is red

Thoughts in my head of a clown (till fade)

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