

## Maccabeez

### "Nuttin' New"

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[Intro: Hell Razah] Maccabee Military, machine gun  
Stand up... wave ya AK's with ya face bandage [Chorus  
2X: Hell Razah] No M.C.'s original, it's nothing new  
fucking with Sun Many'll call, but a few will come This  
be the revolution, choose a gun You either run with us,  
or choose to run This be the Maccabee machine gun  
[Hell Razah] We was raised offa Marvin Gaye, now look  
at us now We King Tuts of the modern day Got hands  
like Langston Hughes, drop jewels Like Curtis Mayfield,  
make gangsta blues Black Jew rap, Sammy Davis, write  
a script Like Spike Lee, to take back our forty acres Aiyo  
the hood is my resident, God is my President I still hear  
pops playing Duke Ellington In the project to keep  
felons in, more veterans War veterans, coming home,  
more heroin More guns in the minors hand They wanna  
fuck up my future plans, man [Chorus] [Killah Priest]  
My revolutionary fears hell, son of Israel Outlaw, cuz  
I'm known to skip bail, Maccabee watch our shit sale My  
nine spit shells, out like waves to beaches It is real as  
the braveheart fatal creatures I light candles and I say  
thesis Raised by G's, born in the 40's Told me stories,  
none are happy End as they all, ending gory Told me  
that the same government is coming for me So what I  
do? Go back to apartment, 4D Went in my closet,  
grabbed the burner with the rocket They want me, they  
gotta take my whole projects Fuck ya'll, I'm in the back  
getting foot massages We the realest, you all marages  
Maccabee, Black Israelites, liberal life Nights in prison,  
fight the system, Muslims, Jews and Christian The  
hoodlum serving food in kitchens Polishing, just try'nna  
full the listens Listen up, project hallways, since the 4th  
grade Since I smashed more brains, my nephew he  
had always Back in the days, the track leap from the  
grave To the stage, we Maccabeez, gats and trees  
Yeah, gats and trees, we Maccabeez Relax and  
breathe, we actually The master is me, yo, faculty  
Black fatigues, we clap at you P U-S-S-I-Es, fuck ya'll,  
yeah, we Maccabeez muthafucka

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