

Maccabeez f/ Bilal, The Last Poets

"Trust Factor"

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[Intro: Last Poet 1 (Timbo King) {Bilal}] We haven't trusted each other for so very long Taught how to hate yourself, and everything is wrong So we gotta make an effort (make an effort) to write another chapter (Chapters, verses) what we need the most is the trust factor {trust factor} (You trust me, I trust you) [Timbo King] Yo, Jesus and Nazareth, kings of the Jews Only the wise man can play the star role of the fool Armageddon strike, general strife for five stars Trapped in this world of sin behind bars Nimrod controlling evil people with the truth Street merchants that hustle for loot Harbor the flute, greatest stories ever told of lost souls Who were sold for only wine and gold ??? is a greek word that means to separate us Forty acres plus the fire place separate us This is revolution, black gangstas, you don't want it with us We goof the devil, fuck Tony Blair and (censored) Black throat, black flicks like Trump Turner Top of the projects with nuff burners Think a beauty is joy forever And a family is one when they stay together, pray together, trust factor [Chorus: Bilal] Learn how to trust each other, for so very long Taught how to hate yourself, cuz everything went wrong Gotta make an effort to write another chapter Cuz what we need the most is a trust factor [Interlude: Last Poet 2] So paradise was trashed, was put on the market, was labeled fantasy And so you dream about it, but dreams are always deferred Was chocolate candy melting in the sun, and so, she looked into his eyes And he looked into hers, and both of them were to blind to see the lies they were living Because their lives were a pattern of lies before they were born A script handed down, written by false prophets Except in praise by the people who lost their way And for one moment, in the quiet of your being Can you trust yourself, can you touch your heart with sincerity And feel secure about you, jump into the ocean without fear of the sharks Without fear of drowning, can you trust yourself well enough to trust someone else? Or are you running because someone is chasing you? Are you speeding down the highway because you think the cars are

coming after you? And when paranoia becomes a
companion, demons sit on your shoulders Like vultures
on a telephone wire, grinning And waiting for whatever
good inside you to rot To die, so they can feast, you
made friends with the beast And noone can save you
now, the devil is on the prowl Noone can save you now,
the devil is on the prowl [Chorus] [Bilal] Gotta trust
more, it's the only way, it's the only way Only way, yeah
yeah, trust factor, trust factor Love factor, love factor
sings to end

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