

## **Nubian M.O.B.**

### **"Farway to Go"**

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[Chorus 4x]

It's not a farway to go but a way to go  
Come on, drift my way and then you'll you know

Then you'll know, then you'll know

It's not a farway to go but a way to go  
Come on, drift my way and then you'll you know  
Cause we've been bred, yes, to die  
Teach me how to lie, bringing fears - why  
Knowing deep this can't be the way you see  
The way that's pure and we're feeling a cool breeze  
I want to sail clean to where I'm going  
Past the Milky Way only stars, souls controlling  
Time to time you'll drift that way  
Buy maybe it's a dream, but it's real to say  
Contemplate problems scratching for traits  
Just cutting the edge on TransReality Place  
Do unto me as I do to you  
Your Nubian cool do the do  
Hype up direction  
Work for perfection  
What's your selection?  
Call the soul connection  
No fantasy to have to fill your mind  
Running dip strips, prime time  
Stop dreaming local, voice your vocal  
Tally up the bill and get your total

[Chorus 3x]

It's not a farway to go but a way to go  
Come on, drift my way and then you'll you know

Then you'll know, then you'll know

The mind races in places  
Getting paid won't fade  
Only black spades can't be caged  
You disagree check my pedigree  
What's my degree?  
Mind moves with speed

Upping the ante, violins always handy  
Trimmers, dilemmas and still standing  
Vaped out on a different scene  
Seems self-motivation, has no esteem  
Drench me now activate plots loud  
It won't work if a pot won't perk  
All it will get is their feelings hurt  
Direct to some chumps desk  
Only fools are impressed at their guess  
Journey leave a mess  
Water leaves them wet  
Terror reigns, when we're on the set

[Chorus 3x]

It's not a farway to go but a way to go  
Come on, drift my way and then you'll you know

Then you'll know, then you'll know

Break the barbed wire on the mind  
Here's a tip the yellow strip ripped off your spine  
Fortified and packed with the truth that's stacked  
Rap too black and further on back  
To a place in grace where Nubians cradle  
We rule the place  
Party's over, I operate this sting  
Canarys that sing we do 'em real mean  
The drives are strong and aggressive  
Cool type of thang, but objective  
To a system that molds out misfits  
Hitless, witless that try to snipe this  
Skip to the M.O.B. and get hit quick  
A primitive mind in a critical time  
I'm buying time on the front line  
Jagged, taggered, madder not braggered  
Ladder to a higher plateau but slowly  
You'll glow, you've won the role  
Entwined guts and spine, fine line  
Between flesh and mind, prime time, truth, rhymes  
Propagate signs in a critical time

Yeah!

[repeated till end]

This is the way to go dripping down your soul  
Let the truth go face the truth and let it show

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