## Silver

Don't fear mere words cuz if it takes a word ruin ya You should have already hard you're finished through and soon ya See that stifling sentences is so much more suspicious Much worse could come of that so much more delicious To the dastardly basturdly plans of little mice and men Ugly rears its head and speaks from now and then People love to disagree so avoid the endless bout make no attempt To try and suss the stupid out But of the racist institutions simple minds belong Not happy just being human, no wish to get along Little people need exclusions sucker groups to throng It makes them feel special it makes them feel strong Now I got a click but it's more like a family Not an ethnic trip more like an ethic see I write the rhyme today tell it to you later Whether were coming in wack or what it's a waste to be a hater

Graffiti bombs-from the palms-love is so strong Can't be stopped too long For the night it will come Shaped in the form of Mars that stone afar Ghetto cool Oh well Now you feel the spell The color rocks the bell The king of swing rise to the top The thythm possessed in ya and it don't stop The mise is broken The demon locin' Dropping the bomb and all that is left is the smokin' Cloakin' chokin; the lyrics are spoken Infrared vision scopin' condition Now breakin' 'em all to pieces like a sly rap bandit Witha fly Lu-Kang kick in Mortal Combat and I land it So get your own back when I jam it cold and Hearing about you rhyme style been outmoded The dopest flow upon the planet Dope is the word the bro throw up on the down low goddammit

You juice your fucking friends like Dracula But when we kick you out you're just brokula You left a big surprise from Pacific Bell Called all your relatives and your friends in Hell Now let me tell you something you fucking piece of shit You'll never have no money, now tell me was it worth it? You leave a trail of lies that's why you keep moving We won't come after you we'd only end up provin In the end revenge send ends to the defendant I know that statement's true I wear it like a pendant I know you'll hear this song so I think it's funny The name is theif or trust and money.

Like Captain Picard we come hard in light years Our star has long bust but now reappears In your sky at night rising and immense Yes you see ourselves in the shine of it And so passing under the dome of the great sky Beware we are the stars holmes that you ruled by Where death reborn into the world is a gift So the future with no voice of its own will uplift All is gone All is calm y'all

Set wrecked in L.A. In the Wetlands of New York Atlanta and Phoenix Portland, Lincoln and N.O.