## **Fake Bonanza**

Hip hop, modern time, flossy and raw so self-absorbed, immature I can't remember being this bored Fake bonanza, become real wars Bullets burn through the candy on the driver side door Long investigations and no firm lead, billion dollar flow And black life is still cheap Where rent skyrockets and job prospects plummet Ten murders, ten days, this summer Talk about today's mathematics, a eighth, an O, a key And the caliber on your ratchet The inmate number, a centerfold's measurements As close as a cold cell come to some tenderness I heard them say it was all about the Benjamin's I don't believe it now, didn't believe it then, fuck what ya heard You believe what ya want, the truth is what it is, it be what it been Get rich, shorty just trying to live Don't believe in heaven and ain't trying to get in And hell is everyday, fuck the world anyway Potion and sips, spark up a clip, FADE AWAY!

The low lights, tree top heights Be careful how you move the traps are covered in the lights Landmines be disguised as welcome signs I'll repeat it so you ain't got to press rewind The landmines be disguised as welcome signs Black fresh from Iraq, a wild look in his eyes, missing part of his arm What the fuck is your problem!? Ohh lord! Fake Bonanza!

Gladiator, circus world Glamor, pussy, pimp, ho goods and service world Paranoid, itchy trigger nigga nervous world Shatonic natural order in reversal world The ipod, no God, zero circle world The blow-a turtle world, smoke from the purple world The killer murder world, hamburger murder world Open twenty-four hours, all about them dollars Pretty poison in pork sausage Cold coffee and more coffins, fake bonanza [Repeat: x2] Huh? What? I don't understand ya! What they talking bout save they soul, oh lord, save they soul! Help them reach the goal, peace! [Repeat: x4] You know, peace [Repeat: x3] Boogieman! Don't be scared Ohh lord, save they soul [Repeat: x2] Ohh lord, save my soul [Repeat: x2] Please Boogieman

Woke up this morning with my, my state don't fade and said I
Had the baddest feeling, maybe you stayed on my mind, said I [Repeat: x2]
Woke up this morning in my, my state, I'm dreaming, dreaming
Ain't nothing even, dreaming, praying, keeping
Woke up this morning and my mind stayed on freedom
Woke up this demon that keep staying on my mind
Said, woke up this morning and my mind stayed on freedom
It makes no difference what people say
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## Mos Def