

My da told me I used be a happy boy  
Back in a days playin' with my crappy toys  
Kwown' nothin' bout wars, would laugh with joy  
till I turned up the volume on that rappin' noise  
Became an angry teen, readin' from the magazines  
feedin' me all the murder and the agony  
Always in the trouble, cops runnin after me  
but they're way too lazy, only thing that's catchin' me was ...

My girl, my girl  
it's me and my girl against the world  
my girl against the world  
it's me and my girl...

.. form the forward path I'm on  
My music is for people that's runnin' a marathon  
Literally or as a figure of speech  
Whether within or if you runnin' the streets  
DVSG's on a nighttrain from Moscow to St. Petersburg  
scheming and plotting to take home what we deserve  
You got the city on lock, well I perform to free the world  
and I know that I got it, as long as it's me and my girl ...

Wake up in the bed with my girl beside me  
I don't give a fuck if the world's collidin'  
with a meteorite, I'll still be allright  
shinin' bright in the state that I'm in  
The beautiful state of awareness  
not tryin' to be no careless parents  
We'll get them kids, and raise them kids  
as true revolutionaries ...

We on some Bonnie and Clyde shit, B.I.G ready to die shit  
Weather is stormin' , better perform get kids oranizing  
Always down to be ridin' though we whitout a liscense  
We are buildin' an army, babies are born and people are risin'  
It'll start with a man and a woman to stop the famine and bombi  
n'  
I see the klan and atomic wars, yo the planet is coming  
to an end. No need to pretend, the secret is when  
but we ready, we right here yo sing it again!