So long ago The story go I testify I occupy All the battlin and wrastlin On capitol hill Now the pill got you ill And yall digital I dig the dig Been offed the pig Diggin the digital And I never renigged Slow down They want a slower damn sound Machine? Who me They don't even know what I mean What I'm sayin 'what I'm seein Is human beings Who I'm seeing What I'm saying Who be playing Whatim sayin Seeing beings Humans turned into damn machines They don't even know what the fk it means Yall can stop it on the 3 But they dropped it on the 1 The p e a c e just begun Yes we can Its out the can This mf beat is african I rhyme once a while When the sht is wild Some people confused Consumin Style As you grab it They come to grab us Now they gots us I think they shot us Corporations Down to your bone I ain't no dumb mf on a smart ass phone I been legit We never quit Exploded Uploaded So yall can spit

Go on and downloaded

Don't rhyme for the sake of riddlin Tweet for the joke of twitterin

Mixtape
But it mixed
And it ain't tape

My intuition
Got me trippin
Position
Humans turned into damn machines
They don't even know what the fk I mean
Yall can stop it on the 3
But they dropped it on the 1
The p e a c e just begun

My mind is mine My grind design I been that age They ain't been mine So watch me work it From my circuit Against their purpose Of keepin truth from the youth A p.i .circus They tell yall speed Is what yall need Make you consume To get the boom No answers No dancin Y'all just consume When the partys done They Just tearin up the room Bomb the earth to pieces They cant calm the world to peace The lease is up in this The belly of this beast Humans turned into damn machines They don't even know what the fk I mean Yall can stop it on the 3 But they dropped it on the 1 The p e a c e just begun