

# The Killing Season

## A Tribe Called Quest

Winter in America, never knew white Christmas  
'Cause elves said the squares is always making my shit list  
Spring is in the air and all the flowers in bloom  
The powers that be wanna devour the movement  
Tears disappear when they fall in the summer rain  
Bleedin' through this mic, but they call it entertainment  
Running across stages is a drug  
It's like a brother, we crumple the raw papers  
Call it the Lord's name cause we taking it in our veins  
Like the feeding us intravenous  
It's war and we fighting for inches and millimetres  
Try to stall the progress by killing off all the leaders  
If we don't give them martyrs no more, they can't defeat us  
This lack of justice got us disgusted, look at our faces  
All these soldiers hate but I saw military training  
The force flags fly at a half mast this morning  
Take a bow, this might be your last performance  
They sold ya, sold ya, sold ya  
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The old lady saw us on the lawn with the Henny  
Turn the pool party into the one from McKinney  
Might've been racist like the waitresses up at Denny's  
So we had twelve gauges, automatics, and semis



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