

I Think I Know Too Much

Aceyalone

I was born into the goodness, graciousness of all mighty god
Faced with temptations, lies, emphasize

War, weapons of destruction, mayhem
Slaughter of the people, satan
Worldly ways, godly ways, holidays, sorrow
No one is guaranteed tomorrow, yesterday was borrowed
Picture perfect sunsets, ocean front
Toxic waste dump, smog, clogged arteries
Lotteries, rechargeable batteries
Flattery, vanity, stars
Jet propelled cars, men behind bars
Murder, justice destruction
Cats that quit, setups

Evidence, identity, plus agility
Politics, revenge

Natural ability, idolatry, and chemistry

Fear, friendship, enemies and energy
Heat, humidities. crimes against humanities

Carry these, harmonies, melodies and galaxies
Trinities, remedies and memories are fallacies

I think I know too much! you don't know shit!

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I was born into the purest perfection of love of all mighty god
Faced with the sword of the truth like a lightning rod

City, states, countries and all abroad
Spacecraft all aboard

Convoy are destroyed

Books, tv, radio and telephone
Records, phonographs, speakers and microphones

Dance, cultural expression
Unity, neighborhood community

Youth and the elderly
Parties, battles, skills and graffiti art
Determination, reputation, strong and the weak at heart

Gods, gangsters, griots and gigolos
Kings, queens, bitches and silly hoes

Money, cars, clothes and diamond rings
Houses, horses, stock, the finer things
Food, family, future, a purpose
Knowledge, wisdom, understanding this circus
Time, travel, audio and visual
Creative adaptive, lonely individual
One nation under a groove, indivisible

Mind, soul, spirit and the physical

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