If money is your God who's your Devil? If everybody die what make's you special? I wonder if heaven got a ghetto And I wonder if it's crowded Okay now I'm acting childish but hey Don't force your religion on me And I won't force my non-religion on you Truth's the only thing I'm devoted to So my [?] to you So Bob your fourth album how does it feel? Ever wonder why every artist run out on they deal? The price you pay to sell out record stores When they say they sell they soul its not a metaphor Bandź Yeah I wonder if JFK tried to warn us a storm was around the corner Most of these law enforcers just force us all in a corner Then make it harder for the foreigners Your son your wife and you daughter And make it hard to support them I'm just here to inform ya The power structures enormous Speaking out on these topics is like swatting a nest of hornets They come from the left and right They swarm our bodies like [?] With chemicals here to harm us You bust your ass they tax your ass for a portion That's parasitic behavior High debating minimum wagers I dare you mention a pay cut Like we dare to read the terms and conditions And they betrayed us Don't need permission to wake up Cause silence is your consent for them to consistently rape us Let's go Let's-Let's go Let's- Let's go Let's go Let's- Let's go Let's go My mentality is post apocalyptic I think in hieroglyphic We live inside a system that's mostly monolithic America the company who owns the title? Shit I don't know it could be Russia or China That's why they identify ya as property Born in the robbery No Robin Hood If Satan had a house it'd be in Hollywood Walking away is the most difficult part Red carpet is for the ritual start

They know they can't keep me in check

Or keep me asleep with a check

As long as it's good for my chest I'm pressing these niggas to death I'll never regret The past that I lived Or the path that I took Or the one that I live with every step Bandź

Let's-Let's go Let's- Let's go Let's- Let's go Let's go