

# Alpha Beta Omega

Bamboo

Search and you'll define  
The sky between the lines  
I could never tell truth from victim  
Escape's a tired line  
Knock knock something's creeping  
Laying down the land smear on the wicked  
Now if you're ready to bleed  
Turn your head turn your head  
From the right follow me  
Give chase to my shadows disarmed with a whisper  
No gun in my hand whatever happened to honor brother  
Fight me man to man look me in the eye  
I got a family a feed  
Will i learn from this what can you teach me  
It's out of control the times are crazy  
We don't care who sits on the throne  
Doesn't matter to most of us  
Just don't mess with the status quo  
Lies paint my picture everyday  
Every stone's been thrown  
Lay siege to my kingdom  
My cover's blown your blind dealing with death  
Every dollar a headstone  
Where the rich get richer  
The poor just multiply  
That's smart divide and conquer  
I keep 'em entertained while you steal their hard earned mule  
Was there ever a time we dreamed for something better?  
Right now sounds real good  
But your telling me to wait for fairer weather

Let it rain fire from the sky heaven help us (do you truly believe)  
Only the strong should survive  
With permission i make this my personal mission  
Save me from the fire

Yes sir yes ma'am i get the picture  
We educate the masses  
Who's gonna be cooking our dinners  
Such a waste of time  
Thinking we have to raise our own sons and daughters  
When you can pay below the minimum  
Shoot that man may i follow up that order  
But all this talk don't come cheap  
We all know what has to be done  
Our very own personal revolution  
Revolution revolution revolution  
Revolution revolution revolution  
Revolution revolution revolution

Let it rain fire from the sky heaven help us (do you truly believe)  
Only the strong should survive  
With permission i make this my personal mission  
Save me from the fire

Now here you come walking into my part of town  
Telling people you have such a solution

Quick fix you got a story  
Boy meets girl - stop they have kids  
Poppa works while ma raises the ten babies  
She's praying every night that they'll one day hit the jackpot  
9 lucky numbers win the lottery a million gets me out of this hole  
But when the well dries up oh where do i go  
Little pablo doesn't even know how to read or write  
I'm starving sweet ana so i can get a good price for her  
2 down 8 to go oh wait he's got good skin tone got nice smile  
An accent but kinda smells though  
So where do you think you're going talking that kind of talk  
That doesn't happen not on my watch no that doesn't happen  
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls  
Let's give 'em a fighting chance and see where this all goes  
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls  
If i don't do nothing let's see where this all goes  
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls  
They got front row seats don't tell me they know  
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls  
They don't need you donation what about education  
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls  
No amount of praying gonna change their woes

Let it rain fire from the sky heaven help us (do you truly believe)  
Only the strong should survive  
With permission i make this my personal mission  
Save me from the fire