

High Treason

Billy Woods

Semi-high, blowing treason
Benedict probably had his reasons
And if the Bodeans double back?
Fuck freezin', better off breezin'
Toss the blunt? Not even
Rather be got red-eyed and cheesin'
At least then he wheezin', open season
They keep half what they seizin'
Pasty-ass Elmer Fudd, double-barreled
Don't be daft, better duck, call Harold's
Nigga shoulda skipped town, mentally stuck
Never been outta his hood
DA caught him at his girl house, rollin' the wood
Is that stupid or gangster?
Is that flight or bammer?
Mumia, if I had a hammer
You'd be with Assata in Havana
I'm with Weathermen, holding police scanners
If the MRI shows cancer?
Gimme a suicide belt, Return of the Panther
Run up in the precinct wearing Nat Turner pajamas
Goddamn ya
Only video I got out is off surveillance cameras
We shootin' for MTV too
No, no, you not understanding
We shootin' at the 106 & Park crew
And then shoot at MTV too