Oh, sometimes, sometimes, it get real dangerous, y'all It get real dangerous, y'all Havin' one love

Prisoners of Azkaban, thinkin' of a master plan
Images of grandeur by Jamel Shabazz, Dapper Dan
Clap your hands whether you in Paterson or Pakistan
Richard Wright, black boy that grew into a blacker man
Early African or European, which was more supreme
The visions vary, this shit get scary, inform your team
My dignitary consigliere is more a Deen
My skin tone is aubergine, I'm a war machine
A sinner who's casted all the stones he can manage
But with a home team advantage, most people don't see the damage

Guess I'm gon' need a bandage if we plan to be companions Drum solos from the hammers be mimicking speaking Spanish They vanish like Atlantis, come to find out they've been banish ed

Performing for the cameras and abandoning their manners For lies that intertwine like a violet vine I threw the rhyme book straight into the fire this time I'm thinking

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