An above view of Washington.. resembles.. the Goat of Mendes..

I stay dipped with throwaway raps that feed cats Enough brainwashed to shoot they mans in the back But not enough to murder Congressmen, get to do the Trilateral Commission with a Tec Cause they pull strings of the seen government Just like the Muppet Show and Jim Henson's the threat But ya ain' even trying to hear that Scream "Illuminati" and you not even illuminated, fact It's not about races or the dollar bill packing Manhattan island residents just need to start packing Nobody's saving you from bullets, the rockets All your prophets are high, and sweat in they pockets "Death to the masses!", the Feds toast they glasses You getting slaughtered like lambs And you're enslaved to fascists They're going to tell you aliens have got control But that's a trick to take over the planet as a whole One world, one order, one government While you get gassed by flicks, they plotting at the summit But fuck hearing knowledge - you prefer metaphors There's no revolution, just a world with new laws While you in the streets playing the ground like beat I'll be in the mountains while the gas chamber's deep Just wait around for death because the news is gonna air it Don't be chickenshit conformists like your parents We need to - shoot cops, and hang politicians Concentrate divisions, concentrate your visions Burn all the judges, and decision-makers And bury all their bodies underground in Black-owned acre