

The Prophet

Chicano Batman

It doesn't bother me
Just leave it on the table
Now do you need a glass?
It all seems like a fable yea

Whatever you feel I feel just the same
How bout we just stop playing this game?
Oh Lord!

I'm surrounded by hustlers
Everything is just moving too fast
The city is absorbing me
I sold my soul

I'm a prophet for profit
And I will always be that way
I'm a prophet for profit
I know you got nothin' to say
I'm a prophet for profit
I can be your hero save the day
I'm a prophet for profit
So baby why don't you come out and play

Whatever you feel I feel just the same
What shall we do as they kill and maim?
Oh Lord!

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