

# Assassination

dead prez

Our people are poor, and you know damn  
well nobody wants to be poor  
This play is gonna show how the pigs  
react when the people start  
To take community, control over what  
belongs to them  
And liberate it back  
Sometimes I just don't care

Murderation, modern hanging education  
Price of your life is goin up it ain't inflation  
Incrimination, they got my picture at the station  
Elimination, state to state we eatin by this nation  
Them belly full, my trigger finger got pulled  
To cut the bull shots'll warm your flesh like wool  
These tools for survival make fools out of rivals  
Fuck the Bible, get on your knees and praise my rifle  
Your life is done there aint another place to run  
Eat your own gun, scared because my people never known fun

Cops drive down the streets and blow my friends away  
I try to smoke enough lah to take my sins away  
This E&J be freein us in it's own special way son  
We live for the day, the only way dunn  
The violence in me, reflect the violence that surround me  
Mr. Charley keep his eye on me  
To figure my head, but them ass kissin niggas is dead  
We learn the chokeholds with fishermen's thread  
I read The Art of Sun-Tzu in a couple of fuckin days  
Used to practice Kung-Fu with this nigga that's like, double my age  
And you can put this on the government's grave  
Somebody payin for the way we have to suffer and slave  
Assassination, word up

I hope they get the assassins, I hope  
that something is done to them  
Problem is they're killing them, it  
reminds me of something like what  
Happened to Lincoln

You ain't even safe wit a full clip  
I swear on the president's grave  
I'm sick of livin in this bullshit  
We down to take it to the full length  
Meet us up on Capitol Hill, and we can  
get up in some real shit  
Assassination, yeah