

## Urgent, Important, Please Read

DJ Shadow

You dealin' with the new mosquitos, do placebo, I pledge, do 'em  
Haile Salassie and 'Nito rollin' on mushrooms  
It's quick with flu, I trend like Nipsey, blue  
I smoke a blunt in a hurricane to get me through  
Examine the fact, I took Thor's hammer from Cap  
No silicone in the cone, this is natural rap  
Technology killer, I can see the sins at the center stage  
Since automation started when they freed the first slaves  
My determination was birth from the birth of the first bent  
K-k-kick an opp in the face with a steel-toe Timberland  
Floatin' through a wormhole, back, was like, "What's the semblance?"  
If this the endgame, directed by John Singleton  
We been the best, it's the best, what's the fuckin' concept?  
Will Smith was Aladdin and the last man alive  
So fuck you, nigga, the last one's left, what's up?

My niggas forever been poor, competitive for the bread  
In the land where the only good president is a dead one  
And the only real protection is a handgun  
Liquor shots for the dead, homies on that redrum  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
And the rich get richer, and we get whatever the rich get sick of  
And each year we diggin', the ditch get bigger  
You eat shit for dinner, your bitch get thicker

Wrote this in hell on the floor with a crayon  
Ghost in the shell, I'm performin' a seance  
I broke the spell, the thoughts that they pray on  
And fuckers can't control a soul full of chaos  
American gods, the Devil is barred  
And Heaven is torn apart when I settle the score  
Develop the form, a man could never be more different  
I'm at the floor for killin', never before witnessed

Deletin' every record, you know what I mean?  
Puttin' my mind on my money, downloadin', flee the scene clean  
Keepin' busy with algorithms, makin' 'em dizzy  
Put them on Ganon, watch how quickly the pricks'll forgive me  
They overdid it with no permission, they startin' drama  
Like this the dimension where Biff is married to Marty's mama  
They're disrespectin' niggas, connection, they outta power  
They'll come back to me in they darkest hour

Everywhere I go, people that I know  
Tell me how I glow, my soul is a light show  
Since hall of voodoo, Ryan always said I was right though  
Clean is good, watchin' WCW Nitro  
The gangsta ain't testin' so they figured they try more  
Paint they selves in the corner, then they wind up at my door  
Like, "What up, dawg?  
How you feelin', mane?  
What you workin' on?"  
The homies want the green like they sayin', "Turn it on"

The futurist got us sayin', "It's all"  
But in the land of technology, the hacker is God  
Who everybody charge or church up, get prepared

Hopin' the social media buy your heads for bread, yeah  
Type of hype got nihilists gettin' scared, yeah  
Better life you fightin', but unaware, yeah  
Whoever knew revelation was really you?  
Revelation will get the babies wakin' up out the plantation