

Artificial Intelligence

Esham

With friends like you, who needs enemies?
Police fingers on they triggers of they guns 'bout to squeeze
Shoot first, ask questions last, still say freeze
Got my hands in the air, but I still can't breathe
Rats still want cheese, I still want these
Police to stay off my N-U-T's
Niggas never be free, die from homi-C-I-D-E
They want niggas in jail locked up like [?]
But that'll never be me, and that'll never be you
Tomorrow's not promised to nobody, hope it ain't true
People better live today, tomorrow's outdated
Artificial intelligence, everything's automated
Burning flesh smell from the incinerator
Population control, the generation eliminated
They medicated everybody with [?]
It was a nightmare, but it seemed real and wild, dog
Tryin' to launch your ass up like a [?], dog
The future look bright, but it's all so foul, dog
Can't see what I'm sayin' then you blind, dog
I can't go a day without a rhyme, dog

A day without a rhyme
Without a strong rhyme, without a strong rhyme

Mad motherfuckers shoot a hole in a robot
I don't give a fuck about you, I don't care you know or not
If you think you fuckin' with me, go ahead, throw a shot
Then I scalp you like an Indian and peel your top
Floatin' in my hover coupe with lithium thrusters
Revolutionary system don't trust us
Hit a agent in the face with the duster
Left his body bleedin' in the mind fuck cluster
Cunt killer pussy killin' coochie killin' whores
Now I'm the arsonist known for burnin' down Gucci stores
In your residence, I'm never hesitant
I'm also wanted for tryin' to kill your President
In the year three thousand and four, they kill people
And free thinking's also illegal
They tell you what to eat, tell you what to drink
They tell you how you feel, tell you what to think
They make all your decisions, you in mental prison
All alone with your phone, still can't get a visit
That's me knockin' on your mind, and you like "who is it?"
I'm here to spit the cold truth to you like a blizzard
Can't see what I'm sayin' then you blind, dog
I can't go a day without a rhyme, dog

A day without a rhyme
Without a strong rhyme

UFO's landin', alien abduction
Wack rappers get the anal probe across the globe
Many try to sell they souls, but they worthless
Most people [?] on the surface
You tryin' to get to Heaven it's a bit too late
The tickets all sold out, they closed the gates
Gotta be on the list, you can't get in for free

Unless you know Jesus personally
Like me, 'cause that's my best friend
You don't wanna test me, you should not test Him
You go somewhere else, and you should test them
'Cause I'm like microphone one two test then

Fuck it that, that acid rap
Bring it back, that acid rap
Bring it back, that acid rap
Bring me that, that acid rap
That wicked, that acid rap
Bring it back, that acid rap
Bring it back, that acid rap
Bring it back, that acid rap