

# 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People better live today, tomorrow's outdated  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