

# These Words

Ghetts

I ain't an MC, I'm a prophet  
So I keep a hidden message in my topics  
Even when I see my coffin  
I'll never be forgotten  
You'll remember me  
Even if your memory needs unlocking, check my legacy  
Passion in my voice, you can hear my pour my heart out  
And I don't give a fuck if I never make a 'Pass Out'  
As long as I change a life or two when I'm writing tunes  
Even though these industry folks don't like my views  
Still I've decided to never hide the truth  
Clever minds'll prove, Pac tried to tell 'em in '92  
And Lauryn tried to tell 'em too  
And everyone's acting like say they never knew  
Damn, I don't get it  
There's a war going on outside no man is safe from  
You think there's no harm in kids watching Harry wave wands?  
Please switch your brain on, the real hero  
Ain't comin with no cape on, and you won't know what hunger feels like  
Until your plate's gone, I'm livin in a whole generation of atheists  
Just cause it's hard to keep faith and remain strong  
I hope we're on the same page, don  
Oh yeah, I know you hear me  
Well you can jot me out of all your conspiracy theories  
Dark times, my nigga I'm weary  
But this is delivered sincerely  
Some think I'm spittin theory  
Well, listen cleary

And you should know that  
Even when I'm dead and I'm gone  
I know that I will always live on  
With these words  
These words, keep playing on the strings of your soul  
And I know  
The day that I'm no longer meant for this earth  
And my body is returned to the dust  
These words, these words  
Will remain until the days go cold  
And there's no more

After the first verse I bet they wanna shoot the messenger  
Or describe as a madman whose views are irregular  
And even though my music is secular  
The devil don't approve when I'm telling ya the truth  
So don't be surprised if I'm abused by an editor  
Bad reviews on my repertoire  
Once upon a time I was a lost cause  
Me and my dawgs throwing dudes in the reservoir  
I never said that I was perfect, but show me a person  
On this earth's surface that weren't born a sinner  
The world's cold, of course we shiver  
And if you try sleeping on what I say, I'll pull ya pillow  
From underneath ya head  
Let my words go straight into your brain  
Like a bullet right after I pull the trigger  
And now you've got an open mind

So analyse these words as they go inside  
And you'll be so inspired, close your eyes  
We've all been told a load of lies  
The truth is what they don't supply  
The devil wants my soul, he can't afford it, it's over-priced  
Nowadays I'm feeling close to Christ  
Remove the evil out my way  
I've prayed for most of my life  
Staring in the face of temptation  
Every day I've sent Satan a message to them Pagans  
The sensation you feel is gonna end with an Amen

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