

# Code Red

Jean Grae

See every life brings a moment of intense hatred  
Body inseminated with foul thoughts and? patience  
Most likely waited out,?  
Chasing the cloud before you start thinking of  
Lacing a crowd of people with a round of bullets flying free  
Visioning bodies dying in threes  
Temperature dropping from 98.6 degrees  
And their souls leaving their bodily shell  
Before the cops arrive and shoot you up until you rotting in Hell  
I'm saying, I know that most of y'all relating  
Even hatred flashbacks, are subsequently losing it  
Niggas without guns are those who used to using it  
With index fingers locked in trigger-pulling positions  
No matter which category you fit in, listen  
It's a dark day, cluttered thoughts like crowds on? parkways  
Try to calm your heart with spears?  
Your girl cheated on you with your cousin  
Or she tells you that she's eating for two, and then you find out that she r  
eally wasn't  
Your man hit on your mom, your dad dislocated your arm  
For fighting with him when he knew he was wrong  
Your boss fired you, the week before the rent is due  
Your wife lied to you  
Your husband caught him with a guy or two, you're trying to  
Just not invoke the spirit of Satan into your hands  
Do something you might regret, cause something has gotta?  
This demon is creeping up to the surface of your brain  
Working overtime to plan escapes from running from your murder route? nervou  
s  
I've heard it before, cause I've been there  
Balanced on a thin line ready to topple at any time or anywhere  
So difficult to live it up, just give it up  
Let's switch it up to hate, let's bitch and fuss  
You see cause love is based on trust  
And I've been hurt too much to take that leap of faith  
I'll wrap and keep it safe and save face  
So say your grace cause we just don't give a f\*ck  
I can hear voices screaming of angels and devils scheming  
To crawl up my shoulders and just duke it out  
Throw it up, puke it out  
The pit of my stomach is bleeding  
The shit that I'm thinking is turning me green  
And I'm losing it quick, confusing random people  
Walking with niggas that I wanna get back  
The slack of my stride is?  
My feet knocking on pavement like I'm cracking it in fours  
My mental math is way off course  
Columbus style, my dental work is fake out smiles  
Hating myself for fading into the pit of the blackness  
No anger management course can even switch a track of  
  
Thinking I'm sinking in deeper, meeting the reaper, chilling  
Sipping shots of tequila, while he's kicking it to women, where's the ether  
Breathe the sulfur, the brimstone  
Fear and suffering alone  
? and comfort me like Jim Jones  
Recruiting clones and? clans

The pick of the litter,? follow the leader, then sinking in quicksand  
With no particular plan, I'm just slick with a sinister scam  
Politicking, promising to deliver the land  
'Til they kissing the ring on the hand of the king  
The gospel, spreading like a venomous thing  
'Til my name in the tenements ring, generous with nothing  
Greedy with the riches, for all the times I got  
Beat in this business, cheating on bitches  
Feeding the sickness, like a cancer eating at your skin  
Leaving you titleless, witless, only Jehovah would witness  
Satan is grinning cause he's winning, loving the hatred  
In this age where nothing is sacred  
We covet thy neighbor's wives, under the covers, they mothers lie  
Naked with they daughter's baby's fathers  
In the wake of modern day harvest  
The? nightmares might occur again anytime, anywhere  
? gases that you breathing and dying  
The heat of the night, the streets are bright with heat seekers in flight  
Them patriot missiles that whistle and streak through the skies  
People fight for their right to kiss their freedom goodbye  
I don't love her, but I keep it inside and never speak of the times I cheate  
d  
I just beat her and leave her believing the lies  
I'm trying to stop the leak in my eye  
I cry for the weak who have pride, but won't see a piece of the pie  
Who forfeit them to the system and let it eat them alive  
Listen my mission is to sufficiently try  
Not to lose a piece of my mind  
And change to a deranged piece of a guy  
And take aim at the ones that chain us by the feet and leave us die  
And told us the evilest lie  
To the people that fed them drugs in needles to get high  
Conspiracy theory is clear to me  
But when I speak, my people don't hear me, I'm getting followed by M.I.B  
Constantly fearing retaliation for my revelation  
I find myself panicking in a train station  
My nation is racist, I hate this  
I'm anxious to take this? shit and blast my way out of a matrix  
This world of fakeness is faceless, face it  
Every life has its moment of intense hatred