

We come to teach and preach to each, the young and old  
What does it profit to gain world but lose your soul?  
Under the bodhi tree like Buddha with a bowl  
You can't believe in everything that you are told

Look, they wanna make you dirty to make you feel unworthy  
Wanna disrupt your fast, now ain't you hungry, thirsty?  
So you won't feel deservin', think you ain't fit for servin', guilty  
Beyond the mercy as if there's no reversin'  
Don't want to face a judgement, in fear of self-destruction  
Ignore divine instructions to get your soul to function  
So life is unproductive and got you misconstructured  
You blocked by all obstructions that bleed you back to nothing  
Now you don't wanna believe, never mind to really know  
You can't forgive yourself, so God of all creation surely won't  
Can't even count your sins too high to even quote and  
What they say will bring you salvation? Sounds like a fuckin' joke  
They may claimin' all these angels and yet you ain't seen it once  
Mystical tales of resurrected saviors that never have come  
No modern day saints or prophets, God must be all done  
And if you can't walk on water, then you must not be the One!

Yo  
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Listen

While others they claim they born sinners, you are born innocent  
If you in the hood for good, you should know you innocent  
Man or woman, you don't own this land or how you live in it  
Your name is not your name, it is his name and how he's written it  
You and I, we don't have control, that's why we innocent  
We livin' in imprisonment and this is why we innocent  
Get with it, it's not that we do not commit these crimes  
But to truly be guilty of crime, you gotta be in your right state of mind!  
Look at the picture! You see what the frame is?  
We don't even speak our own language!  
Or grow our own foods, or wear our clothes silky  
It's simple, if we don't govern ourselves we can't be called guilty  
Our souls are clean souls, their souls are filthy  
Filthy with slavery, oppression and robbery, they guilty  
We are the innocent, the truth we are living it  
Look at the symbolism of derek chauvin's imprisonment  
The definition of a chauvin, if I check my memory  
Is blind enthusiasm for national glory or ascendancy  
And this is what went to prison, this is what went to prison  
That over-exaggerated patriotism, it went to prison

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Liftin' the mind up, open your eye up  
Rippin' these lies up, barely you wiser

Time that we rise up, time that we climb up  
Time that we line up, cuttin' the pie up  
With my affiliates, gettin' it, spittin' it, rippin' it, givin' it, livin' it,  
t, lyrically killin' it  
Prophecy, we are fulfillin' it, still with it  
Puttin' that skill in it, we are so real with it  
Never belligerent, never we ignorant  
Forever diligent, look how we killin it  
WHOA, stop imitating the demon that stole  
You were maintainin' your innocence

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