

# Internal Wars

¡Mayday!

Internal Wars, Mayday, Ya'

What don't kill me only makes me stronger  
Push me back but still I won't give in  
We gonn' win, we gonn' win  
We gonn' win, we gonn' win  
Knock me down and Ima' get right back up  
Ready for whatever, that's why we stay strapped up  
We go in, we go in, we go in, we go in  
Ahhhhhhh

Ya, knock-knock, going in, going up, going out to the highest bidder  
Knock-knock, knock-  
knock, going in, going up, going out, going out till the high is bitter  
To my people in the back, everything in shackles  
And you wanna get free, hide your fever  
Cause you got one hand on the Bible and you got the other one dead on the tr  
igga'  
If I didn't pull it, dealing with this bullshit, problems of the world built  
up inside  
Pressure was wife to the middle of the night  
Let me show you how this motherfucker warrior ride  
In the spirit of that, they God burnt us  
Speakin' on the behalf of the blind folks, deaf, and the dumb  
I wouldn't give a fuck I'll tear this motherfucker up  
That's right, let me show you where the fuck I'm from

Where we're from, is the belly of the beast in  
Where the motherfuckin' rose and?  
From the north to the south, to the east in  
Everybody knows better eat or be eaten  
We reachin', we seekin', trying to get set for the day we get even  
Trying to get bent to forget what we feelin'  
Trying to buy shit to forget what they stealin'  
No ceilings, just killin' fields and record deals  
Where the youngs get slaughtered every day for the dolla'  
In the hopes of mass appeal  
So watch em' squeal, at the top of the lungs  
But still nobody hears  
Cause they whine about souls, but they ain't buy here  
Cause they can't afford the bills

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This is my first and final stand  
I've been trippin' but I never get a minute  
Just to search inside the land  
I'm paranoid, you see I'm whispering with talkin' heads  
Thinking that they've called the feds  
Try to keep me off my meds

This world is full of walking dead  
Its been like this all along, I'm ready to walk now  
I no longer wish to fall down, submit to the Betty in a ballgown  
She truly thinks I'm unaware  
And that shit I ain't trying to hear  
Got a million other rebels, and it's time to steer  
This fam' into another time of riot dear

Dealing with the highs and lows, I've been told  
Got it for [?] the pot of gold chose  
Let's travel those on the battlefield, no  
Straight to the ladder we go  
That a boy, go-go gadget flow  
Pass it case that radio round he [?], to the right  
Thugizzle does this fool strapped up go in get cho ready for whatever  
Any means necessary, on mark, get set go  
Green chase, to the team lace  
Till the need replace with the never-need state  
Never see weight, enemy plates, wars in the war my [?] space  
Idda been a base  
Met to the bottom of the bottom with a writing and forgotten I fade

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