

Resistant Man

MIKE

Yeah, yeah

This for the ones, the ones who want truth
Kid from the slums, who love and want loot
Sip from the tongue, who dumb and touch root
This 'cause we young and wanted some jewels
Hit like a drum, the thunder come through
Miss me or some, my son become food
Kick me along, this dungeon jungle
Miss me, my dawgs, we bark, we want food
We want, we want, we want, we want truth
We want, we want, we want

This 'cause I hate to admit it
The victim and abuser when it came to addiction
Listen 'cause I knew that there was something that's missing
No religion, no tutor who'd taught me commitment
Need it different, my computer has been eating my vision
I could never break the ice, I been afraid about slipping
I went to make a right, but they restraining me, tripping
Niggas think I'm all polite, but there's some pain in me hidden
The change in me vivid, the change and I'm livid

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We want ten cents for some soda