

Close Minded

Mordred

Day after day the same old shit that people ask me
Doin' the style I do, no it's not an easy task for me
People ask, 'Yo black, what's up with that rock'n roll style with hip-hop buckwild?
Sweatin' me 'cause I'm doin' that material
I tell them it's hittin', they don't listen, they don't hear me though
I ask them, 'Can't you find an open mind to relate to somethin' kind of different, or are you just afraid to?

You're close minded
You're close minded
In other words you're blinded
Let me take you on a trip and when your done through rewind it
Yeah I'm workin' hard, I don't mean in the back yard
But searchin' and strivin' to find an open mind, enough to leave your brain scarred
Look at the horizon isn't it surprising to see your lifestyle expand right before your eyes and
Take a little chance on a change
And open your mind and come closer to the front of the stage

You're close minded
You're close minded

You're close minded
They deny it but don't listen
Try it don't fight it see what you're missin'
Takin' a little hard rock crunch
Addin' some hip-hop, some funky bass and now you got a buckshot Different style, versatile so much to get into
After a while a big smile, an open mind will bring you
Thinkin' about the I.N.P.U.T
You know it's got to be the M.O.R.D.R.E.D
But you're close minded
In other words you're blinded
Let me take you on a trip and when your done through rewind it
Yeah I'm workin' hard, I don't mean in the back yard
But searchin' and strivin' to find an open mind, enough to leave your brain scarred

You're close minded
You're close minded
You're close minded