

# Fake Bonanza

Mos Def

Hip hop, modern time, flossy and raw so self-absorbed, immature  
I can't remember being this bored  
Fake bonanza, become real wars  
Bullets burn through the candy on the driver side door  
Long investigations and no firm lead, billion dollar flow  
And black life is still cheap  
Where rent skyrockets and job prospects plummet  
Ten murders, ten days, this summer  
Talk about today's mathematics, a eighth, an O, a key  
And the caliber on your ratchet  
The inmate number, a centerfold's measurements  
As close as a cold cell come to some tenderness  
I heard them say it was all about the Benjamin's  
I don't believe it now, didn't believe it then, fuck what ya heard  
You believe what ya want, the truth is what it is, it be what it been  
Get rich, shorty just trying to live  
Don't believe in heaven and ain't trying to get in  
And hell is everyday, fuck the world anyway  
Potion and sips, spark up a clip, FADE AWAY!

The low lights, tree top heights  
Be careful how you move the traps are covered in the lights  
Landmines be disguised as welcome signs  
I'll repeat it so you ain't got to press rewind  
The landmines be disguised as welcome signs  
Black fresh from Iraq, a wild look in his eyes, missing part of his arm  
What the fuck is your problem!? Ohh lord! Fake Bonanza!

Gladiator, circus world  
Glamor, pussy, pimp, ho goods and service world  
Paranoid, itchy trigger nigga nervous world  
Shatonic natural order in reversal world  
The ipod, no God, zero circle world  
The blow-a turtle world, smoke from the purple world  
The killer murder world, hamburger murder world  
Open twenty-four hours, all about them dollars  
Pretty poison in pork sausage  
Cold coffee and more coffins, fake bonanza [Repeat: x2]  
Huh? What? I don't understand ya!  
What they talking bout save they soul, oh lord, save they soul!  
Help them reach the goal, peace! [Repeat: x4]  
You know, peace [Repeat: x3]  
Boogiemán! Don't be scared  
Ohh lord, save they soul [Repeat: x2]  
Ohh lord, save my soul [Repeat: x2]  
Please  
Boogiemán

Woke up this morning with my, my state don't fade and said I  
Had the baddest feeling, maybe you stayed on my mind, said I [Repeat: x2]  
Woke up this morning in my, my state, I'm dreaming, dreaming  
Ain't nothing even, dreaming, praying, keeping  
Woke up this morning and my mind stayed on freedom  
Woke up this demon that keep staying on my mind  
Said, woke up this morning and my mind stayed on freedom  
It makes no difference what people say