

# Who's To Blame

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Who's to blame? Who's the one who sparked the flame?  
The victim who became part of the game?  
We deal in murder for money, sex and fame  
The question remains the same, who's to blame?

Yo, my heart's torn as I watch my art form  
Give plaques and charms to writers of wack poems  
Divided attacks, tryin' to collapse this platform  
In this rap, we detach from any distraction

Yes, sever the head of the evil music  
(Meant to divide and confuse kids)  
The media spoon feeds you  
People who need you, concede to your bluffin'

Parasitic poison unfit for human consumption  
Why they focus on one of their crusades  
While most of human life is as fragile as loose eggs?  
Vatican, they paid for their role in the slave trade  
So, how can you place blame on the hate that hate made?

Secret political interests hide from view  
You police the planet, but who protects us from you?  
While wars are waged over pathetic turf  
We elect leaders with no regard for planet earth

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Big credentials rolling through my residential overplayed  
People then members of presidential motorcades  
Rollin' single file like wheels on roller blades  
They think we'll bow, but their welcome is overstayed

I pull the cage on the grandest scale  
'Cause the man who fails to plan really plans to fail  
For real flows, they close and do stunts  
'Cause all they want is the wit of your ignorance

To bury a man's sanity, can it be so simple?  
Today's medics, genetically grown people  
And where we had it pathetic  
Where citizens give up their civil liberties  
To officers of evil intent and devilish tendencies

While enemies join forces  
To endorse this mental extortion gone corporate  
When will the corporate forfeit morbid acts on the helpless?  
Ignoring facts 'til the selfish aristocrats  
Who flex well in the time where sex sells

Their crime rhymes melt kids' minds like soft snails  
Either you end up in jail or caught shells  
But time blinds, help kids find their thoughts well, for real  
The media's how they get too attached

To violent images permanent like Yakuza tattoos  
They got shoes, relax the underwear  
While adult messages traumatize the younger ear

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Rich rappers when you talk it, I hope you keep your topics  
As deep as your pockets and use logic  
The words kill before you have time to breathe  
What the ears hear & the eyes see, the mind believes

While they hang you from your ankle and they take what falls  
Citizens of this planet deserve a wake up call  
He who hides knowledge controls this grand scheme  
In the land of the blind, the one eyed man is king

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