

## 4or

### Pressure 4-5

I want the world to ask me, try me, what are you for?

Sickening, frightening

What the older men will do  
They take a piece of unity  
And turn it into two  
But it's hard to look inside his mind  
From behind the wrinkled skin  
I pick and question everything  
Where do I begin?

I won't be seduced, no I won't  
I won't be seduced, no I won't  
I won't sell out  
'Cause I'm 4or

Thats all despite me  
When they come after the crew  
And we'll walk the streets with open arms  
But now what are we to do  
But it's hard to look inside his open  
When the hatred sets the stage  
I want to open up his book  
I LOST THE PAGE

I won't be seduced, no I won't  
I won't be scorn  
I won't sell out  
Because...  
No, I won't  
No, I won't

You start coming open evert page  
Mine are filled with rage  
Sworn

I remember what you taught me  
I never will back down  
In the face of a man  
A man who stands deserving

I will cry  
I will cry  
I will fight no more