

Deliverance

Ra

Rice pudding

Systematical static disregard for my people
Former life, pushing me deeper off the edge
I wish I had a sledgehammer to bust your head
Instead I'm dead, blood cover red, under my bed
You're playing the role, you're still droppin' dimes
How many times, you look me in the eye and lie
To keep your bullshit floating, passing judgement
Vote you fucking punk, for once just try to keep it real

But you still gotta rob and steal to get off
And you still gotta lie and cheat to get bitches
Got no control of your mouth, punk
So never mind about the rags to riches
If it wasn't my mind I was talking to
I would make you do what you oughta do is fucked up
But this is all inside my head
As I'm staring at a mirror underneath my bed

Feeling all alone, I'm afraid to leave my home
I've been staring at my face in the mirror
Gonna lose my mind, 'cause I'm runnin' outta time
Got to find the message I can deliver (yeah)

As I'm sitting by my lonesome
Thinking 'bout the things that I'm gun' do (that I'm gun' do)
And all the shit that life can put [?] through ([?] through)
Do you want me to come real with this? (Do you want me to come real with this?)
Are you gonna bet that ice in your wrist
'Cause this is definitely serious ('Cause this is definitely serious)
From the top to the bottom
[?] ([?])
[?] ([?])
You're divin' (divin'), strivin' (strivin'), just to stay alive
And while you kill 'em in your heart, on your face you're smilin' (on your face you're smilin')
One two checka, you made your life [?]
And can't nobody in this row make things betta (And can't nobody in this row make things betta)
Survival in the city is a big problem [?] ([?])
You're gonna be strong or end up on a stretcher (stretcher) Hey
This is how my people live [?] here
Break bread (break bread), bust heads is the theme this year
Still schoolin' (still [?]) and I still don't care
Still rollin' by my lonesome, still I'm halfway there, C'mon

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Yeah

You know what I'm saying

This track is dedicated to all those motherfuckers who try to control you, and manipulate you, and try to tell you what to do

Those motherfuckers
Ah fuck it
You know the truth of the matter is you guys really suck
I think you guys all suck
So you can just blow me, and get the hell out of my face
Okay? See you later

Ooo ooo
Do you hear the train coming?
Ooo ooo
Gonna try to close the track
Ooo ooo
Do you hear the lead drummin'
Ooo ooo
So you better watch your back
Ooo ooo
Show you face and keep movin'
Ooo ooo
'Cause I got you in my sights
Ooo ooo
You got a life to be livin'
Ooo ooo
As I terminate your rights

Listen closely
It's gonna take you down
It's gonna bring you down
It's gonna throw you down
And then start over
It's gonna take you down
It's gonna bring you down
It's gonna throw you down
And then start over

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