

## Intro: The Agent

Rhymefest

"The door is closing"

Yeah man

I finally got e'rything together I'm ready to go  
Got my passport, my intinerary, it's about to be on

"Jefferson Park is next"

"Doors open on the left, at Jefferson Park"

(You got a trip planned? Where you goin Che?)  
What do you mean, where I'm goin?  
And how you know my name, fool? I don't know you  
(Ready to talk to us?)  
Am I ready to talk to you?  
Awwwww, I know who you are, I know what y'all on  
Listen man, I'ma get on this plane  
And when I'm outta here, ain't nuttin y'all can do about it  
And HELL NAW I ain't talkin to you~!  
Whatever book you got open, you might as well shut it  
I'm OUT~!  
(Alright see you at your next stop Che)

[\*breathing hard\*] I think I lost him  
Aight look, this is revolution  
The new era, of freedom fighters  
Most governments call terror  
I live by the gun, they march and write letters  
Born in Argentina, Ernesto Guevera  
Some people knew him as El Commandente  
Mexicans said, "Che mucho mucho hombre!"  
Enemies knew I was good with the gunplay  
But today, I'm, I'm, El, Che!  
Yeah, that's my name  
Communist shit's all the same  
We was born in the hood where we stood slingin lots of 'caine  
In the drought ask God for rain  
What it's 'bout when you fin' to lose your house and yo' spouse  
and say  
You diggin in the couch for change  
You wanna blow out your brains, everybody need a hero  
What's my name, what's my name?  
I'm El, Che...