

ALL NIGHT

Spark Master Tape

The winds of change been blowing
But not in the way you thinkking
Kkause every day a new species
Is on the brinkk of extinction
And while we thinkk we're distinguished
We're just selfish and ignorant
It's fire to the planet
Our whole existence, belligerent
Inner cities rokked, with every bigger plot
Margins over life takke a profit
Watch them poles get higher
Gotti talkk, money walkk
Over everything the point of no return
Unfortunate my rekkoning

My stomach turns like our Earth
When I thinkk of our world
Cause we're so good at makking ashes
We forget what we burned
The brokken relics that riddle forgotten souls unturned
They tell a story of brokken worlds and lessons unlearned
Akkres of land chopped down as animals hit the ground to the
Thunderous sound of the motorized pounds
Toxikk grounds with no bounds seem to drown even fish now
Last night I only wish I had a wish now

Alright...
Enough of the KKAPTAIN PLANET shit

Now, before making rekkords
The hood was my saviour
But now I'm makin' tunes to makke ya jam with ya neighbor

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Now, before making rekkords
I was rekkless takke your breakkfast
And your nekklace
If you test us with your chest up you get messed up
I wrestle with pressure that's pressed up in vessels
Inside of my maskk and head now
I see you dead now