

Active

Tech N9ne

Going to a funeral almost every other week, you know I'm sayin'?
That's the reason why I stopped going to the funerals
'Cause all the young homies were always turned up dead
I left the block at 17, so I didn't see them for a while when I left
That saved me
Because if I was gonna do that, I was gonna do that to the fullest

We ain't the only gang members
We ain't the only ones with the insane tempers (Nah)
So many levels where Bane enters
And hit the people with evil
Leave 'em with pain whimpers, yeah
We ain't the only gang members
The only stealers and killers and family name enders
So watch your back when the action is brackin' or crackin'
'Cause your cool little faction got flame embers, uh
They kicking and they pushing
Spitting and they mushing (Who?)
A Christian and a Muslim
Pay attention to them bangers, not a rarity
And our dark age is filled with ignorance and barbarity
No clarity, fight against the faith and the infidels
Holy wars having so many people sent to Hell
Religious leaders went to jail, just like us deep in the cell
Spent the bail, get out and show hatred on God is meant to fail

If you choose a side, motherfucker
Better know what opposition, you can die, motherfucker
Although organizations wanna deny other ruckus
From the suckers, they don't care or wonder why brother buck it
Christians calling Muhammad a terrorist, ain't it? (Nope)
The game split a long time ago and they can't quit
Boonk Gang had it figured it out (What's that?)
When he stated that it's a whole lot of motherfuckin' gang shit

Everything is active, blame it on the rap shit
Blame it on every fucking thing but the stacks and the taxes
Don't huddle up with no squad, might come and kill you, on God
Active, everything is active
Everything's a gang, it's a gang and it's ashes to ashes
Don't huddle up with no squad, might come and kill you, on God

We ain't the only gang members
It's still a fight against the black, white, hang genders
Deep in the south, some are all the way 'til it became winter
Now the boys in blue, they kill the black cocaine vendors, yeah
We ain't the only gang members
White presidents and black leaders with slain member
So watch your back when some wack man attacking the black skin
Ain't no calm or relaxing life when strain hinders, uh
Republicans and Democrats in a spat
Since the 1800's, it's been attacks, then it cracked
And still do, different views will kill you
That is fuckin' mildew, they uplift the steel too
Lot of gang shit in Charlottesville
Unite the Right rally bought a car to kill
Ain't no togetherness

White supremacist and black will fight 'til finished
But all their rights diminished without a life replenished (Dead)
Just like my homeboys
All the different groups in life packin' chrome toys
If you feel me, holler back
Now it's gang colors if you wearing a MAGA hat (Word)
'Cause the message of talking good old days
Usin' force and more power, you know, them good old ways
But I know that flag is serious and if a man tore it
That'll be his ass if he kneel and don't stand for it

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You know, my brain like, "I wanna build a spaceship"
'Cause man is gonna blow this fucking place up
This spaceship has to be massive, it has to be like a football field
I wanna build a spaceship, maybe like 180 thousand seater
Maybe we can build something
My brain is thinking like, "Okay, how are we gon' fly away from this motherfucker when it blows up?"
Catharsis