

Trying To Kill Me

Tom MacDonald

I admit it I'm afraid they gon' kill me for this
Probably put me in my grave for the lyrics I spit
Been exposin' the truth and all the secrets they coverin'
And if I die, it was a big pharma or government
Been puttin' too much truth in my songs
They gon' stage a suicide and say I chose to move on
Probably cuttin' my brakes so when I tour too long
I'll die in a crash, say I was drivin' and drunk
Look, the Illuminati real
They're tryna make you dumb, tryna numb you out with pills
Tryna make you broke, tryna tell you it's a deal
Processin' your food so now none of it is real
You eatin' super good but you still be gettin' ill
You're workin' super hard but you still can't pay the bills
Silencin' the visionaries revisin' their dictionaries
Now you just can't find the right words to say and express how you feel

Target on my back
I think they're comin' for my head
I know I recognize that van
I bet they wanna see me dead
They're gonna kill me, if I leave my room
They're gonna kill me, if I go too soon
You should know: I said they would kill me

I admit it I'm afraid they gon' murder me
Wouldn't be a problem if nobody ever heard of me
But I'm famous so they'll probably try erasin' me with urgency
Infect me with a sickness and deny me any surgeries
Stop me from exposin' all the medicine and currency
And terrorism always been controllin' us so perfectly
I'm tellin' you with certainty they say it's for security
They monitor our lives like we live in Nazi Germany
They wanna microchip all the people, you don't believe it
Your fingerprint unlockin' your phone, oh, how convenient
They trick you to believin' all the angels and demons
And say you'll go hell if you ever go disappoint Jesus
I got a backbone and a platform, with a tapped phone
Never asked for it to be that known
Take my pass port to my dad's boat
Use the back door to escape this place, it's the Truman Show

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I admit it I'm afraid I'll disappear
They won't issue me a ticket for a minor misdemeanor
They gon' try to lock me up but for the moment while I'm here
Just let me take a minute to make sure you see it clear
Cancer has a cure, they killed Biggie and Pac
One thing I know for sure 9/11 was an inside job
They stamp dollar bills with "In God We Trust"

Well, a single dollar bill the only thing we got
I think they prolly think they got us fooled
Distort the information and curriculums in school
They ain't makein' you a scholar, man, they'e makin' you a fool
They makin' you a felon if you chose to break the rules
They designed the game with a million ways to lose
Not a single way to win, only option you can choose
Is to play it with a grin, or you play it feelin' blue
Either way the wheels spin, you won't ever make a move
They gon' kill me for this

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Hey, babe. Umm, I just walked in the house. Did... did you leave the door open by chance?
I don't know, the door was open. Nah, I just walked up and the door was opened a crack
Yo, they're in the house! Babe, they're in the house

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