

The Reveal

tUnE-yArDs

Uh, this Cruella in a peacoat, evil songs sung in C note
You need a refill? Nah, we need a revote
Let 'em think we're feeble
While we keep it chugging like a steamboat
The revolver gon' solve it if they need smoke
A rock could change your whole life for the key stroke
But it's peace whenever we spoke
Only fight what I see fit, anything else, I just plead fifth
This is take-one-
knee shit, Taekwondo, you see heads 'til we drip
Sweat from the brow, blood from the bridge of my nose
Scribble the note to the bricks in the road who stay down
I just flow through the rigmarole
Flicking out foes like a tick on my clothes
You know what I'ma do now
Everything north 'bout to go south
It's famine and droughts here right now, I have no doubts
Look around at the state of the globe
How we busted open the gates, phones film, lava flows out
Fuck up a whole block, fuck your patrol route
Guns drawn, get down, controlling our souls, pow
Bullets rung out through the whole crowd
Movin' military style, shooting in a single foul
Every man, woman, child hit the ground
Running through the turnstile, I never come back
Fucking X out every last institution, feeling sketched out, yea
h
They just go and throw a zero on the never-ending debt pile

Where to run?
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