

# Get Ignorant

## Cunninlynguists

You try to get success directly  
But there is one to destroy us  
Sometimes the way is of need  
Perhaps you may get ignorant  
Do I gotta get ign'ant and show my pigment on the job  
Slap the darkest part of my hand, across jaws  
These days and times with jobs hard to find  
You gotta work a salt mine or work an assault 9  
Most folks barely staying afloat through proper channels  
And think the rich sit with black candles and slaughter mammals  
And run the globe with mind control and designer sandals  
But life's a skinny bitch, it's a struggle to get a handle  
I'm about to just break bad, like Malcolm's dad  
Be Meth Boyardee  
with a lab and a yellow cab  
so I can get the right picket fence  
and yellow labs  
That American Dream makes me wake up and scream  
making sense of old money buying shiny new things  
That I'm about to break as I'm creating a scene  
You can use as a anthem for Kanye's tantrums  
Cause I'm about a thumb and a finger away from snapping, DAMN! I'm early e'ry day, never took a vacation  
Through mandatory overtime I always stay patient  
Through all the petty dramas I'm calmer than a sloth  
But this shit don't change like if Obama woulda lost  
I done worked my ass off 'bout 20-11 years  
I'm usually far from anything that heaven fears  
But I'm feeling off-kilter. I ain't about to kill ya  
But I am about to loosen up this filter  
There's you jerking off to Halle Berry on the shitter  
Then firing a nigga cause he's checking on his Twitter  
You mad cause nobody's tagging you in all the pictures?  
Well here's a good one of you tagging your wife's sister  
Like THAT- See I been knowing ways to fight back  
Vimeo of you saying you don't like blacks  
Clearly though, full HD and in stereo  
Your network's got holes my dude, cheerio. Look, success is just a thought but it can push us to the edge but in  
my head  
At an early age like the Pledge

Give our allegiance, while you at it give your souls  
Won't tell you til you're grown that all that glitters ain't gold  
Love to watch 'em race, love to watch 'em chase dreams  
So dirty there ain't a cycle that you can make clean  
Got the athletes juicing, singers getting naked  
Rappers spending all they money before they even make it  
Actors scared to age, shooting acid in their faces  
Slaves to the ratings, every show is more tasteless  
Faithless as angels, cutting wings from their scapula  
To trade it all in and be Dracula  
Genocide in East Africa, but you watching Battlestar Gallactica  
Filling up the data in the back of your digital camera  
Taking glamorous shots of your mammaries  
Surrounded by Vanity Fair magazine  
in stuffed animals in the house your parents paid for  
Built by hand on land people slaved for  
Get ignorant, stay ignorant, in fact  
If you feel my sentiment, attack  
Keep kicking it, screaming for your sense of entitlement  
Flip me off with the same hand you hold the Bible with  
all that botox, every cream, every vitamin  
Can't cover up the ignorance that's inside of you.  
I wouldn't lie to you, t can't cover up the ignorance that's inside of you.

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