Assassination

Funkgus

Our people are poor, and you know, damn well
Nobody wants to be poor
This play is gonna show how the pigs react
When the people start to take community
Control over what belongs to them and liberate it back
Sometimes I just don't care
Murderation, modern hanging education
Price of your life is goin' up it ain't inflation
Incrimination, they got my picture at the station
Elimination, state to state we eatin' by this nation
Them belly full, my trigger finger got pulled
To cut the bull shots'll warm your flesh like wool
These tools for survival make fools out of rivals
Fuck the Bible, get on your knees and praise my rifle
Your life is done there ain't another place to run
Eat your own gun, scared because my people never known fun
Cops drive down the streets and blow my friends away
I try to smoke enough lah to take my sins away
This E&J be freein' us in it's own special way son
We live for the day, the only way dunn
The violence in me, reflect the violence that surround me
I choose that wildly Mr. Charley keep his eye on me
To figure my head, but them ass kissin' niggas is dead

We learn the chokeholds with fishermen's thread
I read 'The Art of Sun-Tzu' in a couple of fuckin' days
Used to practice Kung-Fu with this nigga that's like, double my age
And you can put this on the government's grave
Somebody payin' for the way we have to suffer and slave
Assassination, word up
I hope they get the assassins, I hope that something is done to them
Problem is they're killing them
It reminds me of something like what happened to Lincoln
You ain't even safe wit a full clip
Hustle out on the president's grave
I'm sick of livin' in this bullshit
We down to take it to the full length
Meet us up on Capitol Hill and we can get up in some real shit
You ain't even safe wit a full clip

Hustle out on the president's grave
I'm sick of livin' in this bullshit
We down to take it to the full length
Meet us up on Capitol Hill and we can get up in some real shit
Assassination, yeah

Lyrics provided by