

The Hurt

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Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hook: (x2)

The more I look around the more it hurts

My livelihook is poisoned my works

Fall on deaf ears a messenger bringer

With a foreign face and

Tongue and

Slightly

Twisted view of this time and space

Space cadet ace

Reporting from base

The water hasn't a taste

The time and the place

The paper, the chase the race

AgainVerse 1:

Manifestation, reva-lation-lution

Retro-bution solution

My people are poor community war

What's the rivalry for?

The poor can't afford

Self genocide

Help 'em aside

He's on your side of the fight

Yep, but unfortunatley

Unproportionately out of order

We have kaos

Kaos to order they're closing the border

It's a flip of the quarter

For the players, existing in this game

I'm sensing a change

That all will come to pass

Then a movement of the mass

But who am I to tell on who will prevail

And who's fail and who in the hell
Are you going to tell?
You're new to the trail
Your doomed to sail
Away
Keep watching your backs
And cover your tracks
Get up on the facts and relax
And as the dust settles another one bites
He fights but he lost his life device
He's iced my advice

Don't play unless you plan to pay the priceHookThe more I look around the more it hurts (x5)

I quiet go berserk when I work
Hoping to find that part of my mind
That's mostly confine and blind
Yes pure and refined
Untampered with time
Subliminal sublime
The criminal's crime
I reach and climb
I keep it refined I speak and I grind
Away

Keep watching your back and cover your tracks
Get up on the facts and relax
And as the dust settles another one bites
He fights but he lost his life device
He's iced my advice

Don't play unless you plan to pay the priceHookWe all hurt sometimes. don't we?

We all get hurt sometimes. don't we?
We all laugh sometimes. don't we?
We often pass the time. don't we?
We all get mad sometimes. don't we?
We all can flash at times. can't we?
Have some piece of mind?

Don't we need to seize the time? don't we?

Life is fucked up
But it can be
Some people just lucked up
Because they can see
The shit is chaotic in disguise
Guns and narcotics for or demise
And don't forget the lies
They pump you with

I rise to the occasion without a scratch or abrasion
Just a hop, skip, and jump

Away from a rock hit and a drunk
No loitering here
Aye y'all can't hang out after dark here
Excuse me sir but you can't park here!
I mean tell your dogs that they can't bark here
I mean the world is moving baby
But you gotta just hold on
But sometimes you can't just hold on
You gotta just let it go
Let, let, let, let, let it go

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