Kings Season (feat. Rita J And Moonga)

C2C

There's a season for the kings to leave
We're watching, watching
The revolution, those screams
Time is running, running
The revolution, those screams
And we're waiting, waitingIs it the very end of something
Or is it just the beginningBitches at the front door
I got power, go to war
Leave me money, soldiers so I'll lay'em down, kill the poor
Tyrants want the greedy whore
Shake'em down, gimme more
The rich they paid protection plays the underscore
Give me yours
Grab onto the screams and wars
The private lives are at the core
Visions soar in my mind
All seeing I was blind
Blocking out the sunshine
Eternally, we be fine, globally
We decline anytime we mistreat
Murder everywhere we turn
Birth of a nation
Slaves on plantations
Traps keep us facin'
Distracted, rat-racin'
Poisonous, we taste it
Uncover truth let's face itI'll be in the basement
Rallying for placement
Changing lives is basic
The future's now don't waste it
Get up off the matrix(Oh oh oh oh)
Is it the last time, we talk together
The last time, we watch each other
The revolution those screams
Time is running, running
The revolution those screams
And we're waiting, waitingKings season,
Retreating slowly
Kings season watching scream risingIs it the very end of something, or is it just the beginning

Watch it burning, watch them falling
Watch it burning hey hey
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh
I'll be in the basement,
Rallying for placement, changing lives is basic,
The future's now don't waste it, get up off the matrix.

Songwriters
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