## **Millenium**

## Gene B. Cross

Me and everything around me, is unstable like Chernobyl Ready to go at any moment, jumpin' like a pogo stick Life never lived up to my expectations, so why expect the patience? Expect the worse but now I'm pacin' back and forth Inside, I'm melting like water on wicked bitches A monster truck done came and ran over my picket fences I had the best of life in my clinches But monkey wrenches was thrown like chairs kings sit on My prayers seem to long I fall asleep before the endin' Don't even get to say "Amen" I hope he understand I be on bended knees At times, I think I'm crazy, then I say forget it Or maybe it's the Devil infiltrating and like Riddick bow I've been fighting this since them fetus days I count from one to twenty, when I'm through, repeat the phrase It's just a phase, it's gon' all pass, but that gets old too I'm weakening like a deacon doin' dirt What am I supposed to do? Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh (Planets and stars) Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh (Earth, Jupiter, Mars) Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh (Hoes, clothes, cars) Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh (It's who you are)

See, from bedknobs to broomsticks, we lookin' to start some new shit I'm writin' this rhyme in faith, so when you hear it, hope you true it My nigga, you do it like swooshes, the lyrical cleanse and new zits Wipin' away your germs up under your cranium with juices

See mo goes on, my slick flow flows on

Straight from West Savannah, Georgia, but the SWATS is my home

Never go wrong 'cuz the click is tighter than gnat ass and that bad

Mosquito, now we goes, I'm proud of you people's

For sellin' your cracker sacks, I'm glad I'm white not black

Shit, on the real, that's how them mighteys really act
When your back was turned, them slackers learned
And now we fallin' apart

You lookin' me in my eye, but you ain't feelin' me in your heart
Yes, yes Lord, give me the power within the final hour
These niggaz, they leavin' me stranded like Rapunzel in the tower
Now or never, let's stick together and overcome
But they don't feel like marchin', 'cuz they shoes is overrun
Ain't that a bitch?

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh (Planets and stars)

Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh (Earth, Jupiter, Mars)

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh, uh uh uh uh (Hoes, clothes, cars)

Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh

(It's who you are)

Planets and stars

Earth, Jupiter, Mars

Hoes, clothes, cars

It's who you are

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh (Planets and stars)

Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh (Earth, Jupiter, Mars)

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh (Hoes, clothes, cars)

Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh uh

(It's who you are)

Planets and stars

Earth, Jupiter, Mars

Hoes, clothes, cars

It's who you are

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