## **Chained Minds**

## **Casual**

Some of the harder shit

Peep thisNiggaz get vexed whenever I step in

Always wanna flex so I got a weapon

Which protects me and mine

Get too bold then you're seein' nine milliI rhyme silly but it really don't mean nothin'

I seen thugs always want a mean mug so I bring slugs

To the party to reassure I'd be secure

Really don't know why they beefin' for I leave teeth in the floor like fossils I toss flows

Just to show you what the boss knows

I got style to make men hostile

I shall continue then you still lost while Challenging in physical combat

Show me the ringleader and the Wiz'll go bomb that

I come fat, you niggaz front runt cease

They say bigger punks fear but I don't hearWhat they say I should and when a hood try to steal my goods

Good, I wanna show him that dreads can fly

Heads, I stood my ground as they surround

Schemin' on the deep down but I defeat clowns

With intellect then the next flex so I'm good to wreck

Brains, it takes gall to brawl with minds in chainsIt takes gall to brawl with minds in chains

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It takes gall to brawl with minds in chains This conflict is making John sick

But men wanna fight over nothing

Nonsense is common, and common sense is none

Niggaz always wanna grab your fists and runI try to walk down MacArthur and talk ta

Pedestrians, who got the sacks to alter my mind

And find the right one

Dug in the bushes so I can get a tight one, it's fatI got it and now I need to be leavin'

I believe men might get shady even if they know me

Just because we flow, the oldie wants my dough

We all know where he can goI'm not takin' no shorts from you and you ain't takin' shit from me

I ain't no punk so I hit the G

I'm throwin' one hitter quitters to trap 'em

You know when I'm strapped, so I should ajust mopped 'emBut nah, I'm not foolish, I keep a tool

With me, but that don't mean that I won't bust a fool's lip

Equipped be my adjectives cause I had to live long

In slums where chums come at you wrongAnd try to get you for all your cent
Unless you're not dipped you got your defenses on
They plot for your dough
You might catch a hot one, so be careful
I be prepared for foolsIt takes gall to brawl with minds in chains
It takes gall to brawl with minds in chains
It takes gall to brawl with minds in chains

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