

Illuminati

Prodigy

talking: Fan]
 Ohh, yo, ohh shit man, what up dunn?
 Yo where've you been at man?
 Yo we need you man
 You gotta put out that knowledge
 Kick that street knowledge G
 Please man, you got that drugs
 I need my fix of that dope
 C'mon man, please man, you got it man, c'mon man[Prodigy:]
 Now the latest gun drive, jelly beans
 GMT peyote, I know you feel me
 P's song is a natural tripping me
 My rhymes is so vivid, you start to see things
 Way different, America's fake
 I was fast asleep, but now I'm wid awake
 I was under the spell of Kangol and reserved notes
 Religion and fashion, I used to be flashy
 'Til I had a total recall, forgot what I've already knew
 It took me 33 years for me to see the truth
 Ever so clear I was too young
 I couldn't articulate myself the right way son
 But now let me break it down, pass it all around
 This is not a theory, the conspiracy is real
 They wanna put me in a straightjacket in a padded room
 And tell the world is 12 monkeys so they can be confused[Chorus: x2]
 Illuminati want my mind, soul and my body
 Secret Society trying to keep their eye on me
 But I'm a stay incogni' in places they can't find me
 Make my moves strategically[Prodigy:]
 They say life is like Chess
 But fuck that I'm tired of playing games with you kids
 Ain't no time for playing, check the rhymes it's insane
 I write it for the streets, for the hood inspiration
 Inspire every party to map where it's poverty
 I started with a Mob but now I got an army
 With soldiers and troopers
 The TV and the radio scared the death of us
 So we hit the YouTube up
 Now I got millions of views

Now watch how many rappers follow what P do
Now I'm too hoody to conform to the program
I'm too much of a rebel for me to try to fit in
Nigga! It don't matter on the color of your skin
Right now you either positive or you negative
I got friends in high places, multiple races
And coaches on my side, all you got is paper[Chorus x2]

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