

Lost at Birth

Porn on Beta

Ridenhour - robertz - gary g-wiz - depper
Clear the way for the prophets of rage
Engagin' on the stage, on a track
 Tell jack stay in the back
 I was born
 Every level I'm on
 You're warned
 Just in case you forgot
 I pump in kilowatts
 To let 'em know which direction
 To go what's up I wanna know
 I test the front row
Forgiven the givin' while the livin' is livin' it up
 So many people is sleepin' while standin' up
 Not dressed to impress or fess it
 That's it text to the brain like fedex

 Treated one and the same
 'cause the name of the game
 Don't give 'em checks above necks
 Some don't realize the same side
 Siddity in the city
 Suburbs or projects
 But we're livin' in a different time
 Some speed, some lead
 While some jus' pump rhymes
 Then again all in da same gang
 Info to flow
 And heal all below
 Let's go and find
 The piece of mind that's taken
 Or else the black
 Or start breakin'
 Public enemy no!