

# Soul Controller

## Grand Puba

Yeah, uh  
I'd like to say peace to all the Gods and Earths  
And people of the universe  
(Peace Allah)  
Just wanna let you know the black man's first  
(Original Man)  
We gonna drop a little somethin' like this knahmsayin'  
On how we feel on the real check it, yo, uh, uh Who tells you when to work?  
(The devil)  
Who tells you when you get a day off?  
(The devil)  
Well who gives you your pay?  
(The damn devil)  
And who takes it away?  
(The devil) You mean to tell me that we're still not a slave  
In the land of free and the home of the brave?  
(Mm)  
Knowledge Cipher, divided by power equals wisdom  
But you know we have to start with knowledge first Divine evil's what disperse in a hearse  
Situation that we in, some people sayin' that we're cursed  
The lack of the knowledge of ourselves makes it worse  
Science that we drop, make the average head burst So do the knowledge on the very next verse  
I heard a brother say  
"I wash the clothes, I cook your food, I pay your rent"  
Now is that how the story went?  
Emphatically no, singer singin' that weak wisdom knowledge  
Shit Haji God is here to cancel it So just ring the alarm, another devil's dying, boohoo  
Just ring the alarm, an Uncle Tom is tryin', boohoo I didn't come to conceal it, I come to reveal it  
The true and living God with the son of man  
(Son of man)  
And if you ever need assistance just take my hand  
Black man be prepared cause here comes the Klan Now my great great Grand, was hung on a tree  
By the colored man you probably know him as a white man  
I seen a Oprah Winfrey show, she said that was in the past  
But kiss my  
(Bitch, ass) Now it's time to teach the people, why our people's not  
Treated equal, here's the next sequel  
(Speak on it God)  
Askin' taller than the tallest wall, you ever saw

Sincere gave the God a call, we boost it from the mall  
Long as it's a devil I'ma take it  
If a devil catch me right, I leave him butt naked  
(Yes sir, yes sir)  
Word is bond, test the God, I don't fake it  
Yeah, yeah, uh  
Now here it go  
(Here we come)  
The soul controller  
(Soul controller)  
The soul controller  
(Soul controller)  
The soul controller, yeah  
Now wake up, wake up, 'cause you went back to sleep  
Grab a hold of your mental 'cause this next verse is deep  
Now check out the thing and what they did to Rodney King  
That goes to show ya, who controls ya  
The devil man when brothers went lootin' in Cali  
They used the corder-cam, the same as the police man  
But I bet my last bottom dollar G  
The brothers that they picked up won't go free  
See I'm a, disbeliever when it comes to jungle fever  
Aiyyo God you trust the devil? Me neither  
(Now Cipher)  
Now brothers say, "Why you diss the church like Ock?"  
'Cause if church was good for us, it wouldn't be on every block  
Of our neighborhood, just like a liquor store  
It just ain't no good they represent the ten percent  
Now Momma Lova has no loot but she'll spend her last dime  
To make sure her child has an Easter suit  
What is this with Christmas, I just can't see  
Spendin' your money, givin' the credit  
To a fat man comin' down your chimney  
(C'mon)  
I just can't see it, it's like TV tellin' lies to your vision  
Haji God is here to make the incision  
The soul controller, uh  
Yeah, the soul controller, word is bond  
The soul controller, the soul controller, check it  
As we come with the twelve jewels we know and understand  
The knowledge, wisdom, understanding, it's freedom, justice, equality  
Food, clothing, shelter and love, peace and happiness  
So as we say A, B, C

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