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 Mobb 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/