

Global Pimpin

Lucky Luciano

Say mane, you know i got my pimp credentials mane, Ima tell you bout, Ima tell you a story about the coldest pimp i ever ran across mane i mean this pimp, had da biggest stable, da most money, i mean the pimp owned every thang mane, and we was all in the game, we was all part of his game, know what im sayin.

Dumbin down the world means less public organizations, we gettin food poison from these food corporations.

Do we understand whats happenin?

We know more bout Kardashians then Afghanistan or the constitution

Send a mess to the moon and we just let em do it

Global Pimpin', Private armies, be alert your being watched

Try to take the iPhone battery out if you think you not

We all on Twitter spillin beans about our lives

It wont be long before that shits implanted in us

Dey got technology that spins off hurricanes, Tsunamis, and earthquakes
better listen what i tell ya, and if its just in nature why it take so long to help ya?

100,000 bodies just wiped off da map.

To some it didnt matter because dey couldnt afford to pay no taxes

Swine flu, Angels man made, and what about Katrina, 911 was a chess move, and i just heard FEMA got camps
with airports thats shaped like a Swastika.

Theres a war against the lower class and aint nobody stoppin it.

Im having visions of prison they teachin kids to be gay.

If i comment at all you heard da radio playin sugarcoating they raisin a bunch of suckas.

We no longer got no leaders we got Jay-Z and Puffy, rap bout bitches and Bentley's you might just get you a
deal.

Wake the world up like Pac you might just get yo ass killed.

Enemy of the state, population control, cameras on every corner it don't feel like home any mo.

Dey got military bases 2 miles under da earth, you aint nothin but a number you've been cursed since birth.

President dont speak he read somethin dey gave him

We dont teach our kids shit we let MTV raise em.

I'll die fo a cause before i seal my lips, my ancestors are with me and you wont sink my ship.

Im a fighter, im a soldier, im a leader no follower, fuck da money and da fame you can have it im talkin to my
people in da struggle we at point blank range, and the barrel aimin at us lookin death in da face.

2010 its the beginning the end.

You dont gotta sell dope no mo to get yo self on top.

President declare national emergency it's a rap.

Army gone take it over and they gone show a strap.

Bye bye USA hello New World Order.

This a cold world playin for my sons and my daughters.

Man open yo eyes mane they comin fo us all.

You know how i fucks wit it i would just rather ball, but im smarter and i heard Philistines run rampant

Got a doody as a leader to address these matters.

I aint preachin im just speakin gettin shit off my chest and it dont matter how you take it they gone say dat he
wrecked.

Lyrics submitted by Lucky Luciano.

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