

# Kings Season

C2C/MoongaÃ/Rita J.

There's a season for the kings to leave  
We're watching, watching  
The revolution, those screams  
Time is running, running  
The revolution, those screams  
And we're waiting, waiting Is it the very end of something  
Or is it just the beginning Bitches at the front door  
I got power, go to war  
Leave me money, soldiers so I'll lay'em down, kill the poor  
Tyrants want the greedy whore  
Shake'em down, gimme more  
The rich they paid protection plays the underscore  
Give me yours  
Grab onto the screams and wars  
The private lives are at the core  
Visions soar in my mind  
All seeing I was blind  
Blocking out the sunshine  
Eternally, we be fine, globally  
We decline anytime we mistreat  
Murder everywhere we turn  
Birth of a nation  
Slaves on plantations  
Traps keep us facin'  
Distracted, rat-racin'  
Poisonous, we taste it  
Uncover truth let's face it I'll be in the basement  
Rallying for placement  
Changing lives is basic  
The future's now don't waste it  
Get up off the matrix (Oh oh oh oh)  
Is it the last time, we talk together  
The last time, we watch each other  
The revolution those screams  
Time is running, running  
The revolution those screams  
And we're waiting, waiting Kings season,  
Retreating slowly  
Kings season watching scream rising Is it the very end of something, or is it just the beginning

Watch it burning, watch them falling  
Watch it burning hey hey  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh  
I'll be in the basement,  
Rallying for placement, changing lives is basic,  
The future's now don't waste it, get up off the matrix.

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