Don't Get in My Way

Zack Hemsey

Eyes wide shut but they know Buried alive by the lies in their soul Their stride of a blind man's stroll Well for whom does the next bell toll I'm too many years in the zone Too many years to have built what I own And many dumb fool try to take what I've grown But these roots go deep and you can't blood a stone So if you want to push, I'm a shove If you want to spar we can do it no gloves And if you're gonna run at me you better do it hard Cuz I fear no fall, no brawl, no scars I'm too pounds shy of a bomb I'm one shade short of alarm I'm too past wrath that I'm calm Got two last laughs in my palms I'm three degrees west of a hurricane Four wheel drive with a ball 'n chain My five foot seven is irrelevant I'm six six six if you threaten my development Now see a wise man learns from your mistakes And lets the blunders of his brother serve to fill his plate So best be on your way before the tidal wave breaks Cuz you don't want to come to meet the Reaper that awaits

You don't want to say no more than a mime, you can't afford
And you don't want to let this turn into lines of mine and yours
And you don't want to press your luck, better back up and withdraw
Cuz trust me when I tell you you don't want that tooth 'n claw
And you don't want to see inside the mind of a savage kind
And you don't want that recognition of "oh, there goes that guy"
But if you do decide that you are gonna play that hand and try
Just think before you act because your actions don't rewind

A man with a grudge and a case
A man with intent on his face
And if a man walks into place
Let it be known I won't hesitate
This a long time coming like a comet pass

Got 'em all fired up from the rocket blast
And if I fall on my sword turn my bones to ash
Let it clog up the sand in that hourglass
We in the title fight, blow for a blow
And you can reap the benefits of what I have to sow
Cuz I'm about that worth of which you don't appear to know
So you can take the scene while I take over the show

It's a long way down when you're head is in the clouds
And all around the sirens play
Don't get in my way
Don't tell me I should bow
Cuz I'm no clown
And this is not a game
Don't get in my way

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Poisoned by the snakes in the grass Hoaxed by the rats out the maze They should have never poked the lion as he pass Cuz now it's two hawks in a cage This a tale of a cautionary kind This a story of that Icarus design This a message from the hanged man's twine This when mother nature rips apart the fault lines And this the type of case that make a grown man cry When feeble of the spine crumble underneath the grind When blessings of the meek lead to lessons of the blind When Heaven shows its teeth and the planets are aligned So amusing the feeling as they race off Got 'em musing from the pressure as I chase off Should have thought it through before he turned to face off Now this fool sounding like he gone and turned his bass off This an ace caught, cut the game short You don't want to have an escalation of the maimed sort And you don't want to feel the flame that burns pride

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They sicker than a wicked man's whip
Victims of they hype and of they sycophant's lip
And underneath the money and the power is the tip
Of something very dangerous and it's strengthening its grip
And I don't have to tell 'em that they turning pale with albinism
I am not their keepers but I keep my own morale
And isn't everything we do just a matter of decision
So if life is just a prison then I'm breaking out this minute

This an epidemic of the vultures in the playpen Weasels with a smile and a guile that leaves 'em vacant Businessman sticking up the layman out the gate and Thieves wearing suits but they can never fool the vagrants And con man bringing 'em treasures of fool's gold CEO's grinning from swindling stocks cold Politicians trading their morals for blindfolds And cowards step aside as the criminal mind holds Welcome to the jungle where deception is the code Brother fighting brother as their avarice corrodes See that evil, speak that evil, be that evil bold You are not your own and love's a memory of old One nation under fraud - the anthem you applaud Well let this serve to warn, I won't enable or reward And let the flies swarm, let the noble die strong This is my scorn, new day, new dawn

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