

Alpha Beta Omega

Bamboo

Search and youll define
The sky between the lines
I could never tell truth from victim
Escapes a tired line
Knock knock somethings creeping
Laying down the land smear on the wicked
Now if youre ready to bleed
Turn your head turn your head
From the right follow me
Give chase to my shadows disarmed with a whisper
No gun in my hand whatever happened to honor brother
Fight me man to man look me in the eye
I got a family a feed
Will i learn from this what can you teach me
Its out of control the times are crazy
We dont care who sits on the throne
Doesnt matter to most of us
Just dont mess with the status quo
Lies paint my picture everyday
Every stones been thrown
Lay siege to my kingdom
My covers blown your blind dealing with death
Every dollar a headstone
Where the rich get richer
The poor just multiply
Thats smart divide and conquer
I keep em entertained while you steal their hard earned mule
Was there ever a time we dreamed for something better?
Right now sounds real good
But your telling me to wait for fairer weather
Let it rain fire from the sky heaven help us (do you truly believe)
Only the strong should survive
With permission i make this my personal mission
Save me from the fire
Yes sir yes maam i get the picture
We educate the masses
Whos gonna be cooking our dinners
Such a waste of time
Thinking we have to raise our own sons and daughters
When you can pay below the minimum
Shoot that man may i follow up that order

But all this talk dont come cheap
We all know what has to be done
Our very own personal revolution
Revolution revolution revolution
Revolution revolution revolution
Revolution revolution revolutionLet it rain fire from the sky heaven help us (do you truly believe)

Only the strong should survive
With permission i make this my personal mission
Save me from the fireNow here you come walking into my part of town
Telling people you have such a solution
Quick fix you got a story
Boy meets girl - stop they have kids
Poppa works while ma raises the ten babies
Shes praying every night that theyll one day hit the jackpot
9 lucky numbers win the lottery a million gets me out of this hole
But when the well dries up oh where do i go
Little pablo doesnt even know how to read or write
Im starving sweet ana so i can get a good price for her
2 down 8 to go oh wait hes got good skin tone got nice smile
An accent but kinda smells though
So where do you think youre going talking that kind of talk
That doesnt happen not on my watch no that doesnt happen
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls
Lets give em a fighting chance and see where this all goes
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls
If i dont do nothing lets see where this all goes
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls
They got front row seats dont tell me they know
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls
They dont need you donation what about education
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young souls

No amount of praying gonna change their woesLet it rain fire from the sky heaven help us (do you truly believe)
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Save me from the fire

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