

# 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 weatherLet 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 fireYes 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)

Only the strong should survive

With permission i make this my personal mission

Save me from the fire

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>