

# Fuego

## Kids Hit Masters

eh yo I turned off the tv it sounds so lame  
cause when they speak it all sounds so same  
they say hope and that they got change  
but it goes over my head like rogain  
I don't care if I'm just no name  
I wanna burn like a slow flame of propane  
these things of the world is no gain  
I'll take Jesus keep the rope chain  
the whole thing is a such a paradigm  
that keeps me on my knees just in my prayer time  
it's a mess man the whole nine  
just in recession like Donald trumps hairline

so I'm back on my grind  
stepped off the mic to give him the airtime  
but I'm fine when I keep a clear mind  
and stay up above it all just like the airlines  
we've gathered to come back at it  
come on the track just to take a stab at it  
he'll take a life that's breaking down shattered  
and do much more than break ya bad habits  
so what I got is the grace now added  
and I fiend for the Rock just like a crack addict  
whether or not you think that mattered  
I'm ready to be used like Go Go gadget

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