

Swing

Zebrahead

Here I come, force like a vector
Radar detector, abandon you 'cause I'm a defector
Loyalty reflective, crooked lie objective
Never trust you 'cause you are deceptive
Base burned sample, lyrics are ample
Don't step to me 'cause you I will trample
Mainstream averted, tracker inserted
Found something pure but it was perverted
If I ever got a chance, should I swing?
Step to the side, swallow your
pride
Ignorance breeds, more laws to abide
Ideal in your mind, expectation defined
Picture distorted and you claim what is mine
Battle like war, chaos in store
Money and power always glorify gore
Needless tradition, chose my position
Sprung like a lion to meet opposition
Third verse and I'm gonna bust a new topic
Don't come to front 'cause you know I'll say, "Stop it"
Money you're a liar, printed on a flyer
Turned my back on you and you said, "Fire"
All shapes on the wall, fall to for one quote
Check out the note that I wrote
And the hip hop hordes that have always been
Born on the street, degenerate me
Here comes my chance, should I swing?

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