Cell Therapy

Goodie Mob

When the scene unfolds Young girls thirteen years old Expose themselves to any Tom, Dick, and Hank Got mo' stretch marks than these hoes Hollin' they got rank See Sega ain't in this new world order Dem experimenting in Atlanta, Georgia United Nations, overseas Trained assassins to do search and seize Ain't knocking or asking Dem coming for niggas like me Po' white trash, like they Tricks like her back in slavery Concentration camps lace with gas pipes lines Inferno's outdoors like they had back When Adolf Hitler was living in 1945 Listen to me now, believe me Later on in the future look it up Where they say it? Ain't no more constitution In the event of a race war Places like operation Heartbreak Hotel Moments tear until air tight vents seat off despair Dem say expect no mercy Foot you should be my least worries got to deal with Where my W-2's, 1099's Unmarked black helicopters swoop down And try to put missiles in mines Who's that peeking in my window Pow, nobody now Who's that peeking in my window Pow, nobody now Me and my family moved in our apartment complex A gate with the serial code was put up next The claim that this community is so drug free But it don't look that way to me 'cuz I can see The young bloods hanging out at the sto 24/7 Junkies looking for a hit of the blo', it's powerful Oh, you know what else they tryin' to do Make a curfew especially for me and you

The traces of the new world order
Time is getting shorter if we don't get prepared
People it's gone be a slaughter
My mind won't allow me to not be curious
My folk don't understand so they don't take it serious
But every now and then, I wonder

If the gate was put up to keep crime out or to keep our ass in Who's that peeking in my window
Pow, nobody now
Who's that peeking in my window
Pow, nobody now

About what yo little ass need to be going through
I fall a victim too and I know I shouldn't smoke so much
But I do with the crew everybody on the average 'bout 4 or 5
I'm lucky to be alive at sunrise now I realize the cost
After I lost my best friend Bean I recognize as a King

Who am I to tell you to stop smokin'
Now you're open to disease and colds
And ain't 16 years old, this shit has got to stop
Let's take a walk through detox

I want outta this hold, I'm in a cell under attack

Loc up folks they in the hood, got an eye on every move

I make open your face to info you ain't know

'Cuz it's kept low how the new world plan

Reeks the planet without the black man

So what's your angle, try to separate me from the blood Is disrespect like coming in my home and not

Wiping your feet on tha rug
The Citron Absolut has got me bucking no hang with no phony
Lookout for the man with tha mask and the white pony

On my back are bills staying off my toes always on my heels Insane, plain, soldiers coming in the dark by plane

> To enforce the new system by reign Tag my skin with your computer chip

Run your hand over tha scanner to buy you dish now

No more fishing for your fish Kiss tha days of tha old days past ways gone

Mind blown, conception, protection

My name on your selections but I caught you coming, pow

Who's that peeking in my window

Pow, nobody now
Who's that peeking in my window
Pow, nobody now

Who's that peeking in my window Pow, nobody now Who's that peeking in my window Pow, nobody now

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