

Lost At Birth

The Wackness

Ridenhour - robertz - gary g-wiz - depper

Clear the way for the prophets of rage

Engagin' on the stage, on a track

Tell jack stay in the back

I was born

Every level I'm on

You're warned

Just in case you forgot

I pump in kilowatts

To let 'em know which direction

To go what's up I wanna know

I test the front row

Forgiven the givin' while the livin' is livin' it up

So many people is sleepin' while standin' up

Not dressed to impress or fess it

That's it text to the brain like fedex

Treated one and the same

'cause the name of the game

Don't give 'em checks above necks

Some don't realize the same side

Siddity in the city

Suburbs or projects

But we're livin' in a different time

Some speed, some lead

While some jus' pump rhymes

Then again all in da same gang

Info to flow

And heal all below

Let's go and find

The piece of mind that's taken

Or else the black

Or start breakin'

Public enemy no!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>