Mark of the Beast

Sam Bailey

[Verse 1 - Akir][Verse 2 - Beast 1333]Yo, the world a? mess
We all lust the flesh
I won't stop till the people see success
So many beat to death
So many people left
With the mark of the beast, can't cheat the test
You bear the mark, I bear the mark
With the blood in the waters they're for sharks
Now everybody want to Be quoting Marx
Less of the bite, and more of a bark
In a world of fake's
Here's what it takes
Gotta have big balls, not baby grapes
At a crazy pace
Let's do it face to face
The whole race chase waste space age sensash
With a warm embrace
They go and stab your back, it's so wack
That the hacks flapjack the tracks
And when the bombs attack, we gon' Bomb 'em back
Whit the cold facts rap tracks catch a jax
There's no latch attached
You can't own a soul

So don't go go scroll
Po Po Patrol
Lets go toe to toe like pro dojo
Throws sold your soul so don't go so slow
No need to crow, no need to flip
What we need is a change in leadership
Won't even give a? chance to plead the fifth
Before the radar go from bleep to blip, bitch
[Verse 3 - Immortal Technique]You think I don't notice the line when you cross it?
I'm like the mind of a genius trapped in a Cerebral palsy
You underestimate the hood, you think niggas is stupid
We read the country's credits, niggas know who produced it
Why the fuck you think they're pushing military recruitments
America been platinum, and she ain't afraid of recoupment
So when you try to close the border, and don't let us in

I'll overthrow California with 20 million Mexicans
Cubans and Chinese who came looking for freedom
Till they realized America was runned by demons
And I don't mean George Bush, he was a fuckin' zero
More like the Roman emperor Nero
Who did nothing while the black slum turned to Atlantis
I mean those behind the canvans that made the mechanics
And then planned it
It sounds simple, but stupid niggas won't understand it
Untill the mark of the beast has your face branded, nigga

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