O Saathi Re

Vishal Bhardwaj

In a world where world ends at the end of your block/
and them uh little whirlwinds spin friction round the clock/
I be savage hunt and gather the average rather cadaver/
Cock back hammer spatter matter all over cell phone and calendar/
No peace/ yeah/ in the middle of a war zone/ riddle when the norm thinks slow/
no sleep/ yeah/ with the shades down low/
on the down low fighting with a dream/
I creep/ yeah/ all my secrets please/ I dont need to speak/
paranoid like a man in the land of the free/
to set up and let us burn turn cheek/
damn/ stop like the octagon top of your block (ultimate fight?)/
Im gone off my rock no songs no more locked/
just a little bit of prison/ sneakin up on us/
we wont listen til there isnt any more of us/
theys days we quick to part ways/ with rights like okay/ here/
but lets be clear for the record/ I did not sign up for lock down/
or any kind of shock and awe now/ Im so bored
Chorus: you must have forgot just who you were dealing with/
nothing less than aggression so naked/
so crystal clear with a/ trust in absolutely fucking nothing but Doomtree/
step up your thought game lames/ we all thirsty/
Its like they leave us no option/
walkin these streets here just watching/
these preachers speak from their pockets/
these teachers reach but cant stop it/
seedlings so poisoned so lost just/
following prophets to nonsense/
tossin whats right to the dust/
and I aint no casualty/ got no surface with spotless morality/
my dirt might have to cover up my grave/
but I keep (my) (a) fear of faith/ and filth clutter (up) my cave/
got me lookin for my disinfectant/
(I dont know how to behave) (god)/ Im bored
Chorus: you must have forgot just who you were dealing with/
nothing less than aggression so naked/
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step up your thought game lames/ we all thirsty/
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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