

Equality (feat. Ky-Mani)

Afu-Ra

[Bridge]

Slow down, don't rush

I'm here to keep the peace but I'm prepared to say, ay

Slow down, don't rush

I'm here to keep the peace but I'm prepared, now I say [Chorus]

Yeah, I pledge allegiance to the hip-hop

Yeah, I pledge allegiance to it nonstop

What, I pledge allegiance to the hip-hop

Yeah, I pledge allegiance to it nonstop Meditation, equality, it keeps me level headed, the men-tal-ity

Cool, calm, posignatic with suggestion

Never stressin', heat chambers never sweatin'

Honeys cryin', 'cause her man she caught cheatin' Mothers eyein', sons cut down like bushes

Daddys sicker than the land lord, just evicted

Stressed to death, month to month until he kicked it

I seen ya hustlin' on the dark streets, the mental Look what you been through, you just escaped reality

Now what ya into, is just a technicality

Check it, deep inside of my head like T.V.

The lifestyle I live so crooked you won't believe me Lessons learned that I could walk a tight rope

Even though I toke and choke, don't provoke

Uh, now you can call me Afu-rastahood

'Cause I rob from the rich and I give to the good Even though it's for the money b, I'm droppin' dollars G

Straight shots in the head, peep the summary

Wake up in the mornin' got me yearnin' for food

Yeah, yeah what, huh, I'm that type a dude Pledge allegiance, pay attention, payin homage

So much time held in my hand, none for college (college) [Chorus] Hey Afu, hey Afu, hey Afu, hey Afu

down, don't rush,

I'm here to keep the peace but I'm prepared to bust

They want to cut my meditation with their crooked laws

Say I can't hold a bong and smoke my la If it's war that they want we already are registered

The king, it is he, who defends me

So when it's time for the showdown

We'll march in the soldiers Babylon, get throwed down When the war is over we run up the whole town

And my spliff will stay lit from sun up to sun down

Ay, Afu [Afu-ra]

Stimulating, verses like blood working

Paper hits the pen like the needle to ya skin

Blow ya blood up, Xena, hero-in

More contagious than sex (sex), nobody flex Dangerous minds, little kids throw gang signs

Treacherous times, too many can't press rewind

Stress the elevation, wrap my thoughts like a mummy
It's funny, how sometimes some smart one's a dummy
Scoring a million, forget the S.A.T.
Now I leap on towers in Pisa, peep the ether
Wrap it in a scroll, pass it off to Carmani
Lessons of exquisiteness verses poetry [Bridge] [Chorus]

Songwriters

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