

# Synopsis

## DJ Green Lantern

G's get locked up and die, mostly over bureaucracy  
And hypocrisy remains unchanged, keep yo brains unchained  
    Or ain't a thang gon change, if the pain don't stain  
Then ain't a thang been gained and that's just plain insane  
    So I refrain from lames, ain't never played no games  
And I ain't gon lay no blames, 'cuz I'm back, still trill, too  
    Take from me, I will kill you by whatever means available  
    What ever's viable, assailable, it's hell of bullshit niggaz

This ain't no click of just niggaz, this is an order of dungeon family Renegade crusaders and we gone make you  
    believe in this here shit

Like we made us, just like he ain't paid us, these crack ass niggaz  
    Must really think though was what we made of  
Niggaz lift ya shades up, so I can see the soul of the fakers  
    That I'm terrifying, I hear thunder still clapping  
    And the lightening still blinding, the truth still hurts  
Comin' real steel works, kilts and steel skirts, though they still twerk  
    Emotions still leave niggaz to idiotic actions  
And lots of people still caught up in just physical attractions  
    The fans, the business, the life so demanding  
But they still ain't did shit 'cuz out here we still standing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>