Mark of the Beast

Urn

[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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