The Matrix (feat. Grouch, PSC, and BFAP)

Living Legends

The secret warIssues of a complicated manner
Hammer away at my mood
As I stay glued to the possibility
That really it's all okaySilly of me to think that things would ever go my way
Though some do, there's more than few that don't
Won't you please take the time
To ease the strain from my shouldersHold this for emotion way down
As I convey sounds of anger
Frustration or combinations of many
Feelings and thoughts from inside
I let my pen slide, planningCommend me with the purchase of my underground tape
But if your coming up short be a sport and just wait
You know I'll be here, I give my word, put my life on it
Not sonically agreeable with ears, I'll be the vehicleWe're transporting info not too simple but direct
If it wasn't for the mic cash, I'd barely have a check at all
Wall to wall carpet lines my room
At night I sleep in comfortBut when I awake I make a tomb
What more can I ask for?
But a piece of ass and cash for
My last war of struggle hasn't soundedI'm surrounded by the land that they babble in
Traveling the globe, call me Beety Gonzales
Flawless victor, mic ripper to the power of ten
Showering men with paragraphs of pleasureWhatever the weather
Treasure this like goldWatch the world go by
Watch the world go by
(Living)Premeditated conviction
An extraordinary convenience
Places you and me
In a steady communication
Surpassing light yearsCalculating infinity
Infinity lasting a prophecies hit
Abominable affecting
The human race war race, we breathingGalaxies aligning, planetary on fire, hot
Running but cooling down but at the same time
Too smart that we found y'all
Older than I thought I'd be
In the never mental quest of deathThe most imitated creation
Can anybody hear me?Watch the world go by
(Anger that fear ripped from a bitch named hate)

Watch the world go byI'm angry, I listen, the slit of darkness
By your bedroom door
Your mind is lost to confusion
And the mental warI'm angry paying these rocking emotions
You even stained, freak
Just robbed your thought pattern
I appear silhouetted by a lanternStuck on your wall
Stand on your head and
Find a place to crawl in
Angry again, fuck themSometimes I can't seem to grab a pen
And write your last wishes
Going to call out all their funky ass
It switches from time to timeIt depends on what's on your mind
The anger that fear rips from
A bitch named Hate in this time
(I'm lying)It was me against a planet of deceit
It was me against a planet of deceit
The anger that fear ripped from the bitch name hate
They want to get you, make your ass delete, waitSo why the fuck you judging?
Why the fuck you talking?
You need to say noting unless
These shoes you walked inSo who the fuck you judging?
Why the fuck you talking?
You need to say noting
Unless you dead, you fucking walked inYou're running from time
The anger that fear ripped
From the bitch name hateYou're running from time
Motherfucker, you listening? Right
Watch the world go by

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