

Agenda

Locksmith

Here we go y'all

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Here we go Can I Kick It? (Yes you can) Go They say we living in a generation that's full of gentrification

A gender based agenda is a genuine indication

Bicker back and forth about who controls the premisses, but it's all stolen land from the native people
indigenous

The remnants of a reverend is irrelevant

They justify the why through cinematic embellishments

Then we let elitists mislead us

The buffer?

Turn working class whites against all people of color

We suffer the same affliction through economic restrictions

Focus on skin tone while their pockets have since grown

It's known; the black and white concept is just a myth

Until they could profit from it race didn't exist

From the current face of a felon to the state that we fell in

To the fabrication and bait after Bacon's Rebellion it was telling

They won't stop until the spectrum is stretched

Til we see our selves as one, we can never progress Can I Kick It? (Yes you can)

Well I'm gone Imagine if I came to your home as a houseguest

Murdered your whole family before the food could digest

Waited a hundred years to make an unlawful pack then put your grandfather's face on a baseball hat, helmet or
jersey

Early sign of a corporate influx

Separate church and state then state in god we trust

On the back of your paper deity

How do we break free of thee superficially made handcuffs they hand us

Not saying dwell on the past make em pay from a far but you can't expect us to heal and not acknowledge the
scars

Back in college I saw The vast majority of the frats and sororities go in debt

Still the masses applaud

No passion at all. Depending on weather you act or you pause

It's like we pay to got to school to get a job to pay for school

The pace is cruel

If we do pay it off we have to go to a therapist and try to repair the mental damage it caused

They want us to deport the Mexicans, block the Middle East, prostitute the Youth and shoot poor people in the
streets

The fortunate repeat pull your bootstraps, but the leather has been weathered get tethered after a few laps

And whether do you do act or fall back it's still strenuous
Most of us know this but the motives are disingenuous this continuous lack of admission is why we rap with
conviction and break our backs to close the gap that you swim in
Every rappers opinion, basically fed to them
They want to recite the same hype like a Teleprompter was read to them
Non responsive, I'm dead to them
My subconscious is lead brewing
I remember the time when we were considered less than human
Three clicks from 3/5s
People are quick to judge still claiming that he riffs but still
There's no way to un-reap these
My family are immigrants; does that make me a sub-species?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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