

Escape from Babylon

Paris

I'm sayin' to you
That you will in a few minutes, hear from the man
Who is takin' the place of real black leadership
Who will answer the call for true freedom
Justice and equality in America
Well now, do you understand?"Brethren heed the call of enlightenment of truth
Asiatic discipline's frightenin'
Some who act dumb embraced by decadence
The weak in the wake of true black militantsHear the call and all heed the savior
Praise Allah 'cause in his energy made ya
The cream, Asiatic earth-born man child
Freedom's comfort for some but meanwhileYoung brothers just don't realize
Cocaine's the plan, the devil derived
Produced and let loose to youth for profit
Fake so-called Negroes won't stop itWitness lies fed straight to the brother man
Hopes are lost to the malevolent game plan
Annihilation of original citizens
Of this great planet Earth listenP-Dog spits the dope words born
Batterram's rollin' task force swarm
Pigeons squawk with the talk of a new high
Controlled by the man whose plan is genocideIntense is a sense of ignorance
When the wack, can't get with the pro-black
Program that's designed to educe thought
Rhymes ya bought keep Panthers taughtPunks stay put skinheads are flatfoot
Keys are played as I stay on route
Down the path of the righteous chosen
Word is born as the wack stay frozenLocked in time, mindset is Babylon
P's the martyr while MC's babble on
Letter sixteen is me and some see
I freeze and snuff MC's like pipe dreamsMakin' a mark with the start of the movement
Tracks in fact weak wack can't do this
Tooth decay 'cause the fake been snoozin'
Lead the lost and the cost is you've beenFreed from lies by the wise new messenger
P A R I S is a blessin' ya
Can't underestimate or recreate
The sounds of Scarface, let the man breakThere is no in-between, you are either free or you're a slave
There's no such thing as second-class citizenshipThe only politics in this country that's relevant to black people
Today is the politics of revolution, none otherWhich brings us to the next move
It's a simple case of show and tell or rather show and prove

Of made up gang moves and foolish fairy tales
Said by sissies to snatch the record sales
So when you see me just say I told ya
My rhymes'll hold ya and mold ya to soldiers
And train your brains with the pride and the insight
To do what's right, yo black, it's yo' life
Once upon a time called now we start this
A chosen one came forth from the darkness
To lead the lost for the cost of a beat tape
And make the blind see straight 'fore it's too late
I can't wait time's quickly runnin' out
Call to arms, revolution's in the house
Unforgettable the words of wisdom
Brought to life by the ten point system
One, freedom and power to determine our destiny
Two, full employment for the black community
Three, fight the capitalist with a raised fist'
P.U.I. black and stack awareness
Four, decent housing for the shelter of human beings
Five, education and truth for the black youth
Six, all black men exempt from military service
Hear my words and get nervous
Seven, a quick end to police brutality
Death of blacks at the hands of the P.D.
Eight, release of all black men
Who are held in prison guilty 'fore proven innocent
Nine, black juries when our brothers are tried in court
And in addition to all his we want
Ten, land bread and housing and education
Clothing justice and peace for the black nation

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