

# Everything

## Stereo MCs

What would you do if a viscous enemy suddenly started coming at you?

Armed to the teeth and ready to kill you

Uhm?

The land of milk and honey don't seem to be nowhere

Joe took a gat to Johnny, it's family affair

His sister's in the bathroom cryin' tears of despair

'Cause when you can't recover?

How's it feel to be a mother and the father don't seem to be nowhere?

So check the hard line we all be carrying

Seems like the dollar bill we be marrying

Tag teams assaulting my brain

Well, I'm breaking out, no more sighing or carrying on or crying

As they abuse your emotions so that you can be used

It just a ruse, a plot to cook ya goose

Like blackmail, the ultimate untruth

As every day people get pressure close hand

Nerves are frames to the very last stand

And when they snap who knows?

Who can say which way the wind blows?

I'm not rising no kinda crusade

Just trying a see if sense can persuade

Let there be light surprise visualize

Get a vision and open ya eyes

All I wanna do is get it through to you

We're picking up the pieces and we're making new

All I wanna do is get it through to you

I wanna break through, I wanna break through

I wanna break through, I wanna break through

Well, I've been digging deep in the archives

Kicking it live, overdrive 'till sunrise

I realize how to break the fiction

'Cause every place really ain't no different

Fast food, fast living every coast, individuals turn to a ghost

Playing host to girls in windows

On ground level it's all the same lingo

Manny places, people in limbo

Can't change a thing, can't change a thing though

It's all cut throat down to the last note

It all heave ho down from the word go

No originals, everything reproduced, even down to my juice  
So come-a, come-a, come-a check me out  
I wanna know if we can turn about  
Turn around and maybe see what's missin'  
If you've nothing to say, sit back and listen  
Get a vision  
All I wanna do is get it through to you  
We're picking up the pieces and we're making new  
All I wanna do is get it through to you  
I wanna break through, I wanna break through  
I wanna break through, I wanna break through  
If you're dragging pick it up, we'll go deeper every cut  
Blow the siren when ya stuck, get a vision, liven up  
If you're dragging pick it up, we'll go deeper every cut  
Blow the siren when ya stuck, get a vision liven up  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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