

Memory Loss (f. Sean Lennon)

Deltron 3030

You try to get over you're gonna go under
You try to get over you're gonna go under Literaly it's 3030 I don't got time to be wasting time on you
Slow pokes I want ya all to, get open, like the ocean
Brothers be buggin' like 'He's from Oakland?'
What? I'll whoop you insinuat in we ain't capable
Stupid ass niggas is gonna rape a hoe
A few out a thousand
My town is foundin' fathers of the black panthers we provide
Answers
You don't want to believe then ya all are some blind bastards
They got you set up real good your neuralizing
Industry rising while energies reclining
Niggas think I'm whinin' but I really don't give a shit
'Cause everybody's dyin' but ya all think that's the end of it
That's why it's so easy to be a Benedict
Or imitate 'cause they wouldn't teach ya algebra when you was eight
Now you forniate and you hate children
Forgot where you came from now your straight illin'
Don't fight the feelin'
You better deal with it It don't matter what you do or say try to get away but I'm gonna
Catch ya
Want to compare your self to them well guess what homeboy you
Don't match up I'm my own individual so I know it isn't true just 'cause you say it
Is
'Cause anything that's truth got proof it ain't you
That's simply just the way it is Lookin' up the sky is red
City's burning up over head (flame on baby)
We can make the best of it (rock that)
In this post apocolypse (right on) I'm on some real shit
So real brothers feel this
'Cause we know reality is crazy
That's why nothin amaze me
Look in the past
You might have to go farther then the book in your class
My niggas cookin some crack and moms gets the first hit
That's ok with you?
That's ok with me
I'm not here to judge the way you be
I got my own ccomplications the governmen't shoeless rations

Plantations is manlabor for 5 bucks for hourly intervals

I get a G for that

So believe what I spit to you is given back

Don't think that I'm livin' that dream

When the I.R.S reposes most of your cream

Its like I dream when I lye I wake up

I see all the people I disrespected and try to make up

It's praise to the creator

Relate to nature

Songwriters

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