

R.E.D. (feat. Yasiin Bey, Narcy, Black Bear)

A Tribe Called Red

Chu ain't livin' by the G code
What the fuck is fleek though?
Don't ask them, what do he know?
What I forgot is better than whatever they remember
Never mind, I'm off it, it's quiet form
Time to put the temper tantrums to the quiet corner
"Hush! That's enough" said the ruler
No suckers allowed to break bread or asunder
The daylight lightning and the thunder
The sun, moon and stars and the hunger
Abundance in bundles, blessings and troubles
Towers and tunnels, views and valleys, waves
Then pigs: "What streets you from, son?"
Planet Earth
And ain't scared of no Mars Attack
What type of bars is that?
Stay off my jack
I'm at they corny riot garments top-5 Dylan-in' on 'em
Superfly Snuka top rope eagle diving on 'em
You why a lion homey?
You won't play with my emotions, smokey
Big Chief heart rate, big beat, B-E-Y, Yasiin
Straightjacket come clean, big said it was a dream
Now it's a living thing, we true and living kings I mean it, I mean
I mean it, I mean
Yasiin and Yasiin in the R-E-D
I mean it, I mean
Original nation, we pon solid with it I mean
I mean it, I mean
Straightjacket come clean
Yasiin and Yasiin in the R-E-D
Original nation we pon solid with with
True and living you know true and living Illumi-Narcy
Emergency on Planet Earth
The currency is murder, you a man of worth
They say the date is comin', drummin' that you can't reverse
Watch the banner burn, before the cannon burst
Don't chase an illusion, the Nation Halluci
Hallelujah

Taste of the future the people that shower
The piss of a coward then face it to shoot ya
Lonely martyrs, magic carpets, dirty blankets
Coca-Cola soul controller holy waters
Middle East mode, San Glorious
G code and Babylonian the Orient
My superhero got the people power
Yassin and Yasiin, you should head the hourWe true and living kings
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Songwriters

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