

# Rev Run, Distortion

[Rev Run]

I got a rhyme for the users, those they call losers  
Those that got bruises, those they call useless  
Blown they last fuses, fooled but not foolish!

I got a rhyme for the homeless, homes that's cold hopeless  
Stoned and still dopeless, broke like the brokest  
High and still potent, feel like the dopest  
Straight from the dirt and hurt but still focused

Oopsy-daisy, they call him lazy  
Amazin crazy, slave wages pays thee  
Often tossed in, coughed off exhaustion  
Now here comes distortion!

[Chorus]

Now here comes distortion {\*repeat 3X\*}

[Rev Run]

Girls gone wildin, and profilin  
14 but seen on the Island  
Out for her mans and, they got plans in  
Three years left with plans for a mansion  
Credit card criminal, he got a minimum  
But when he's out he's paid like nine, ten of 'em  
She got a kid now, he wants abortion  
Now here comes distortion!

[Chorus]

[Rev Run]

Distortion!