Stepa, P.L.U.

So confusing, people like you Take more than you need, much more than you'll use Why should I share, with dumb motherfuckers? Who cut me off and kiss a light Spit in my face patience to taste Color coat god What did he say? This little light of mine I'm gonna let it shine No pull to realign Some day we'll all be cool, just like a rubix cube We'll be as cool as you Observe the trashcan, depository Observe your gum on the ground, new shoes on my feet Only one link breaks a circle Cooperation and no cops to fuck us All the same side on the same size