

# 311, Silver

Don't fear mere words cuz if it takes a word ruin ya  
You should have already hard you're finished through and soon ya  
See that stifling sentences is so much more suspicious  
Much worse could come of that so much more delicious  
To the dastardly bastardly plans of little mice and men  
Ugly rears its head and speaks from now and then  
People love to disagree so avoid the endless bout make no attempt  
To try and suss the stupid out  
But of the racist institutions simple minds belong  
Not happy just being human, no wish to get along  
Little people need exclusions sucker groups to throng  
It makes them feel special it makes them feel strong  
Now I got a click but it's more like a family  
Not an ethnic trip more like an ethic see  
I write the rhyme today tell it to you later  
Whether were coming in wack or what it's a waste to be a hater

Graffiti bombs-from the palms-love is so strong  
Can't be stopped too long  
For the night it will come  
Shaped in the form of Mars that stone afar  
Ghetto cool Oh well  
Now you feel the spell  
The color rocks the bell  
The king of swing rise to the top  
The thym possessed in ya and it don't stop  
The mise is broken The demon locin'  
Dropping the bomb and all that is left is the smokin'  
Cloakin' chokin; the lyrics are spoken  
Infrared vision scopin' condition  
Now breakin' 'em all to pieces like a sly rap bandit  
Witha fly Lu-Kang kick in Mortal Combat and I land it  
So get your own back when I jam it cold and  
Hearing about you rhyme style been outmoded  
The dopest flow upon the planet  
Dope is the word the bro throw up on the down low goddammit

You juice your fucking friends like Dracula  
But when we kick you out you're just brokula  
You left a big surprise from Pacific Bell  
Called all your relatives and your friends in Hell  
Now let me tell you something you fucking piece of shit  
You'll never have no money, now tell me was it worth it?  
You leave a trail of lies that's why you keep moving  
We won't come after you we'd only end up provin  
In the end revenge send ends to the defendant  
I know that statement's true I wear it like a pendant  
I know you'll hear this song so I think it's funny  
The name is theif or trust and money.

Like Captain Picard we come hard in light years  
Our star has long bust but now reappears  
In your sky at night rising and immense  
Yes you see ourselves in the shine of it  
And so passing under the dome of the great sky  
Beware we are the stars holmes that you ruled by  
Where death reborn into the world is a gift  
So the future with no voice of its own will uplift

All is gone  
All is calm y'all

Set wrecked in L.A.  
In the Wetlands of New York

Atlanta and Phoenix  
Portland, Lincoln and N.O.