

Afu-Ra, Equality

(bridge 1)

Slow down, dont rush

Im here to keep the peace but Im prepared to say, ay

Slow down, dont rush

Im here to keep the peace but Im prepared, now I say

(chorus-afu-ra)

Yeah, I pledge allegiance to the hip-hop

Yeah, I pledge allegiance to it nonstop

What, I pledge allegiance to the hip-hop

Yeah, I pledge allegiance to it nonstop

(afu-ra)

Meditation, equality, it keeps me level headed, the men-tal-ity

Cool, calm, posignatic with suggestion

Never stressin, heat chambers never sweatin

Honeys cryin, cause her man she caught cheatin

Mothers eyein, sons cut down like bushes

Daddys sicker than the land lord, just evicted

Stressed to death, month to month until he kicked it

I seen ya hustlin on the dark streets, the mental

Look what you been through, you just escaped reality

Now what ya into, is just a technicality

Check it, deep inside of my head like t.v.

The lifestyle I live so crooked you wont believe me

Lessons learned that I could walk a tight rope

Even though I toke and choke, dont provoke

Uh, now you can call me afu-rastahood

cause I rob from the rich and I give to the good

Even though its for the money b, Im droppin dollars g

Straight shots in the head, peep the summary

Wake up in the mornin got me yearnin for food

Yeah, yeah what, huh, Im that type a dude

Pledge allegiance, pay attention, payin homage

So much time held in my hand, none for college (college)

(chorus)

Hey afu, hey afu, hey afu, hey afu

(bridge 2)

Slow down, dont rush,

Im here to keep the peace but Im prepared to bust

They wanna cut my meditation with their crooked laws

Say I cant hold a bong and smoke my la

If its war that they want we already are registered

The king, it is he, who defends me

So when its time for the showdown

Well march in the soldiers babylon, get throwed down

When the war is over we run up the whole town

And my spliff will stay lit from sun up to sun down

Ay, afu

(bridge 1)

(afu-ra)

Stimulating, verses like blood working

Paper hits the pen like the needle to ya skin

Blow ya blood up, xena, hero-in

More contagious than sex (sex), nobody flex

Dangerous minds, little kids throw gang signs

Treacherous times, too many cant press rewind

Stress the elevation, wrap my thoughts like a mummy

Its funny, how sometimes some smart ones a dummy

Scorin a million, forget the s.a.t.

Now I leap on towers in piza, peep the ether

Wrap it in a scroll, pass it off to carmani
Lessons of exquisietness verses poetry

(bridge 1)
(chorus)