## Akbar, Battle Cry

One two Comin for you Yo yo yo Last night, I didn't know what to write So I broke my pen in half, in a violent rage Opened my journal, then let the ink bleed on the page Until it formed a sihlouette, of me on stage Still abstract, like unidentified objects Find my name scrawled on the walls of your projects Like hieroglyphs, written in cryptic form To forewarn the comin apocalyptic storm I dreamt of fire, swallowin this wicked empire And saw the entire world hurled into destruction With their inequity, trickery and corruption Caught you with your pants down, in the Oval Office When the Messiah came, without an introduction Too late to escape your fate, though many have tried The pens have been lifted, the pages have dried It was all prophesized like comets, droppin from the skies Causin earthquakes, and whole cities to capsize My peoples dyin while you tryin to save the Earth You need to stop lyin and SAVE YOURSELF FIRST Still, they wonder why, I chant the battle cry It's not that I'm anti, it's just that I can't lie The only thing I stand against, is ignorance But you call it hate, when I advocate, self-defense What's the battle cry???????? What's the battle cry? Allah U Akbar What's the battle cry???????? What's the battle cry? Allah U Akbar Now put the Ak' on, as I presume to rock on Leavin spots torn, whenever we lock horns Come battle me, and that'll be your last mission When you hear the boom, assume the crass position Somebody tell my opposition, stop the mission Mental giant's about to drop science, listen .. to the ancient tribal drum Close your eyes and nod your head and the vibe'll come From the base of your spine .. to a place in your mind that transcends all space and time The legendary lonely wolf roam the prairie Hug your kids tight, midnight, quite scary Under fire, movin through this concrete jungle Feelin trapped, wishin I had a gun, with nowhere to run to I hear helicopters, I see buildigns begin to crumble I feel somethin hot -- I've been shot! I stumble I blackout, then when I come to, I'm trapped In the concentration camp, with a government stamp Some type of microchip implant Made in the factory, that's what they use for trackin me So if I try to escape, over the gate The guards will attack, and put a bullet in my back They stripped me of my identity, my name, my religion Now I'm just a number in the system Holdin on to nothin, but my convictions And cold steel bars, waitin on Jar Jar to lick them Still, they wonder why, I chant the battle cry It's not that I'm anti, it's just that I can't lie The only thing I stand against, is ignorance But you call it hate, when I advocate, self-defense What's the battle cry??? ?? ?? What's the battle cry? Allah U Akbar What's the battle cry??? ?? ??

What's the battle cry? Allah U Akbar

Still, they wonder why, I chant the battle cry Still, they wonder why, I chant the battle cry ?? ?? ??, until the day I die Allah U Akbar his name I glorify Still, they wonder why, I chant the battle cry It's not that I'm anti, it's just that I can't lie