

# Arsonists, Alive

[Chorus: Swel]

You can't kill the wise  
We gon be here in your children's eyes  
And your children's children's children's eyes  
We was built to rise and we will survive

[Verse One: Swel Boogie]

Who's gettin shitted on?  
Who's gettin shitted on?  
Who's the next motherf\*\*ker to get shitted on?  
'Cause if that nigga is me, then we gon get it on  
Don't even smile in my face if we don't get along  
Yeah that's right, I sound foul (so?)  
And maybe even sound bocus, but focus  
just notice that I know how it feels to be hopeless  
and homeless  
But it ain't about hard times  
Everybody goes through a struggle that makes ya mind craze  
and you thinkin who's above you  
but I get up, I don't stay down  
I got lot of shit to climb, get with the time  
You shit on me? That's fine  
I'm at the finish line, now you behind  
We in the race and I'm droppin your horse  
Everything down my road is an obstacle course  
And one by one I see 'em go down  
and I'm sweatin to win  
Who's goin get the gold  
I see the fool is bettin, it's him  
So now we're toe-to-toe, eye-to-eye  
Will you survive?  
My crew will strive, we clever why  
We never die  
It's true we rise

(Chorus 2x)

[Verse Two: Jise One]

We stranded on jungles of concrete  
Primal fear scuffing my feet  
where paper scuffle spear head pens  
And rhymes is good to eat  
Where two species of snake meet ground  
Pound instinct, swamp walkin a leech  
a street parasite wedging my soul to heat  
Machetero, puro latino  
hybrid with hyena  
Laugh it off scraping the blood sucka off  
Racing a cheetah  
key to the world  
I walk, I talk in my step  
Guerilla suited and fitted who chalk reps  
Shitted with hearts knitted  
My tribes kept and never slept  
Night watch changing my shift  
Just in case of deadly concepts  
possess a myth that I could sniff  
my prev's shadow in my perimeter  
Sinister sounds at night  
So I hibernate in the winter

(Chorus 2x)

[Verse Three: Q-Unique]

I stand evenly against all odds  
Now at a war with gods  
so from the heavens came triggered bullets to dodge  
Struggle to survive  
It's never ending  
My eyes locked on the bonus plan  
Though adversity keeps it pending  
Food, shelter, riches, hopes, dreams, wishes  
But life could be like a mixer  
sometimes the fader switches  
Watchin as time passes to the last sand granular  
Put on to run the streets without a survival manual  
I move day to day, unaware but well prepared  
digest the proper rations and framed lenses  
to help my stare  
exists 'cause I'm one step ahead  
Never get ahead of myself  
'cause one too many steps could be  
one step ya dead  
I've played many times with the chess master  
Lost some of my pawns and sent my knights into shear  
and great disaster  
I stratagize and move through life's highway  
At the end smile with a Sinatra's sureness  
'cause I know I did it +my way+

(Chorus 2x)

[DJ Spin One cuts up]  
&quot;it's soul survivor&quot;