

# Arsonists, Bleep

[Verse One: Jise One]

Looking, looking nervous  
Their whole purpose to criticize us  
Indicate us on music, this world's a circus  
where murderous written language is rap  
Initiation to courtrooms exhibit our DATs  
Cuffing our wrist back, slapped with prosecutions  
Guilty! {\*knock knock knock\*}  
Embedded into the minds of kids, women and ticking  
time bombs, warned to bite my tongue  
BLEEP that! Ain't this America?  
where it's cool to shake your BLEEP and show  
prostitutes on camera?  
The moment I wanna speak on what I'm seeing  
Causing violence, sirens approach my crib  
Pig soldiers creepin in silence  
with science that I'm a rapper!  
Minus the glitter that host the glamour to suck  
moist BLEEP on manufacturers  
Then they say we rap too much!  
Freedom of speech told me to speak as I please  
(BLEEP y'all)  
You ever heard of such?  
Censorship should tied up, thrown in the trunk  
Get spread across the desert, get cut in bitty chunks

[Chorus: Jise One]

BLEEP this you BLEEP BLEEP, come at me!  
We free to say a lot of BLEEP  
then it's used against me!  
Your word against mine, and mine about two breaths away  
from havin your BLEEP suck my BLEEP live on stage!  
BLEEP this, BLEEP that! (BLEEP this across the map)  
BLEEP that, BLEEP this! (Self-righteous BLEEPs, we live this)  
Your word against mine, and mine about two breaths away  
from havin your BLEEP suck my BLEEP live on stage!

[Verse Two: Jise One]

Hip-hop ain't kill your boy and  
rap ain't rape your daughter  
And this music ain't bring that BLEEP that sniff  
across the border  
We in a world where everyone just walkin with  
giant fingers  
Pointing in all directions where we haven't  
invented mirrors  
Guns as common as light fixtures  
TV is pretty pictures that show reality  
so what we live is always tinted  
I swore on my little bro that's locked down  
at sixteen that I won't water down my BLEEP  
BLEEP rap, I'm here to blow steam  
Whoa! Look at 'em now! Cryin to the extreme  
'cause BLEEP shot up the prom  
So they blaming it on the music scene and  
the teens don't give a BLEEP 'cause they parents  
don't understand  
BLEEP music get in they hands,  
started wildin and speakin slang  
Letting they pants hang off they BLEEP  
Smokin BLEEP and playa hatin  
Relatin to BLEEP and BLEEP so they request it  
at the station  
Now the whole nation is watching with reddenbacher

and hot pockets  
Swanson TV dinners, few drinks and false assumptions!

(Chorus)

(BLEEP this across the map)  
(Self-righteous BLEEPs, we live this)

baby tone: "Shut the f\*\*k up!"