

# Chali 2na, Whose 2 Blame

(Chorus)

Whose 2 blame

Who is the one who sparked the flame

The victim who became part of the game

We be ya murder for money sex and things

The question remains the same

Whose 2 blame

My heart's torn as I watch my art form

Give plaques and charms to writers of wack poems

Divide and attack tryin'a collapse this platform

In this rap we're detached from any distractions

Yes

Settle the head of the evil music meant to divide and confuse kids

The media spoon feeds you

People who need you can see through your bluffin

Parasitic poison not fit for human consumption

While they focus on (?...) crusades

The loss of human life is described as just loose eggs

Vatican they paid for they rollin' the slave trade

So how can you place blame on the hate that hate made

Secret political interests are confused

You police the planet but who protects us from you

While wars are waged over pathetic turf

We elect leaders with no regard for planet earth

(Chorus)

(?...)credentials rollin' through my residential overpaid

People (?...) the presidential motor cage

Rollin' single file like wheels on roller blades

They (?...) but their welcome is overstayed

I quote a page on the grander scale

Cause the man who fails to plan really plans to fail

For real flows that flows and do stunts cause only once

The way to your ignorance can bury a man's

Sanity, can it be so simple

Today's men is genetically cloned people

And they'll be headed pathetic

But while citizens give up they civil liberties

To officers of evil inter-indevilst energies

While enemies join forces to endorse this

Mental extortion gone corporate

When will the culprit forfeit morbid acts on the helpless

Ignorant facts got they self, it's aristocrats

Who flex well in the time when sex sells

The crime rhymes milk kids finds like soft snails

Either you end up in jail or court shells

But time lines help kids find they faults, well,

For real

The media's how they got you attached

And violent image is permanent

Like yakoos and tattoos, they got yous

Relax they own the wheel

While adult messages traumatize the younger heir

(Chorus)

Rich rappers when you're talkin'

I hope you keep your topics as deep as your pockets

And use logic

The words kill before you have time to breath

What the ears hear and the eye sees the mind believes

While they hang you from your ankle and they take foot falls

The citizens of this planet deserve a wake up call  
He who hides knowledge controls this man's scheme  
In the land of the blind the one eyed man is king

(Chorus)

Yo, now you know,  
and knowin's half the battle