

Dead Prez, Assassination

Our people are poor, and you know damn
well nobody wants to be poor
This play is gonna show how the pigs
react when the people start
To take community, control over what
belongs to them
And liberate it back [echoes]

Sometimes I just don't care

[Verse 1]

Murderation, modern hanging education
Price of your life is goin up it aint
inflation
Incrimination, they got my picture at the
station
Elimination, state to state we eatin by
this nation
Them belly full, my trigger finger got
pulled
To cut the bull shots'll warm your flesh
like wool
These tools for survival make fools out
of rivals
Fuck the Bible, get on your knees and
praise my rifle
Your life is done there aint another
place to run
Eat your own gun, scared because my
people never known fun

[Verse 2]

Cops drive down the streets and blow my
friends away
I try to smoke enough lah to take my sins
away
This E&J be freein us in it's own special
way son
We live for the day, the only way dunn
The violence in me, reflect the violence
that surround me
???? Mr. Charley keep his eye on me
To figure my head, but them ass kissin
niggas is dead
We learn the chokeholds with fishermen's
thread
I read The Art of Sun-Tzu in a couple of
fuckin days
Used to practice Kung-Fu with this nigga
that's like, double my age
And you can put this on the government's
grave
Somebody payin for the way we have to
suffer and slave
Assassination, word up

I hope they get the assassins, I hope
that something is done to them
Problem is they're killing them, it
reminds me of something like what
Happened to Lincoln

You aint even safe wit a full clip
I swear on the president's grave

I'm sick of livin in this bullshit
We down to take it to the full length
Meet us up on Capitol Hill, and we can
get up in some real shit
[repeat]

Assassination, [gunshot] yeah