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

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