

# Dougie D, Seeds of Reality

[Hook - 2x]

These are the seeds, of reality

These are some of the things that you should think bout, when you breathe

Who said tomorrow is promised, here for you or for me

But if you open your eyes, I guarantee that you will see

[Dougie D]

The lies that are told, the dreams that are sold

The children that are starving, and the mothers that are hoes

The dopefiends and the dealers, the killers and the coroners

The swishas and the sweets, and all the bags of marijuana

The hustler and his grind, the law man and his nine

A crooked cop and a badge, and a innocent man that just done died

A member right out of the Klan, got a position that's judge in a robe

The nigga that's facing the judge in the robe, is gonna get hung by the throat

The money and the greed, the evil that deceives

The pussy and the dick, the infection and the disease

The ghetto and it's cries, the soldiers that have died

The sweet taste of living, and the bitter taste of dying

The wicked ways of Satan, the holy ways of God

The people doing right, and the people doing wrong

The higher class living rich, lower class slums

Lower class taking higher class shit, with guns

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougie D]

The passing of a life, the coming of a new

The passion of a love, the hatred of it too

The trying for bickery, the agony of defeat

The screams of a war, the silence of the peace

The demons of the hells, the angels of the heavens

Punished for our sins, forgiven for our mature guessings

A man that set his best, a man that set his doom

A figment of the imagination, a figment of the truth

The weakness of a mark, the strength of a king

The beauty of a princess, and the horror of a beast

The gift of having sight, the curse of being blind

Knowing when to stay, and knowing when to move around

The timidness of women, the fury of her wrath

The judgment of a wise man, and the foolish never lasts

The new into the old, the old into the new

The now that was then, the then we never knew

[Hook - 2x]

[K-Rino]

We live in modern day Babylon

I roll with activists from Garvey, down to Farakan

Whites fintiblize, murdered us and many women cried

Got penalized for being black, through blatant genocide

I'm trying to elevate my own mind, and enlighten yours

I'm writing bars, that might fighting people from fighting wars

I read the time through revelation, not a horoscope

At the rate we going, will we see tomorrow (nope)

False education, so I can't believe what teachers say

How can I keep going to church, knowing the preacher's gay

I'm tired of stepping on the glass, I'm bout to buy a weapon

How can I know my partna's smoking, and won't try to help him

America is at the end, we ain't got longer last

You ain't a man your woman work, and you laying on your ass

We are the sinners of the lost nation, getting found

And every action committed by a man, was written down