## Emanon, Politician

Well papa always told me that I'd be something in life Somebody famous someone who would make changes like A superstar actor or maybe a musician A diplomat a scholar or maybe a politician then Hmmm, a politician then I could go to college get knowledge and make connections Volunteer with the city and sit in on senate sessions and Watch how they do what they do when they do it So I could do what they do and pursue it For the fame and popularity For the money the perks the privileges and not for giving charity Maybe even initiate into the secret social collective So I could be respected And dangle the string for the puppets to dance when I say Talk when I say, walk when I say Let they children cry while my little one's play Let my parents live nice while theirs wither away Let them work through the night while I relax all day Uh huh, that's the way that I envision it to be A politician it would be so infinitely lovely Can no one get above me when I finally have the power I could change they brain patterns with malathion showers And transmitting low wave frequency emissions Damn I can't wait for the day that I could be a politician Damn I can't wait for the day that I could be a politician Damn I can't wait for the day that I could be a politician

P-O- they abusing the poor L-I- and they using they lies T-I-C- and it's ticking me off I-A-N- I and I against them

Okay first of all there's too many poor people Too many people sleeping on the streets, We need to do something 'bout this All of the ones with dark skin, kill them all first But make it discrete, put something in the free food they eat And the projects, we need to renovate those locations Find some corporations see if they can make some donations To sponsor eradication of the lower class citizen If they don't go on they own we'll have to end up killing them But even better let's just make them dumber than shit So they can take the jobs that no one else is dumb enough to get Because they obviously worthless to us look at how they live They don't contribute to society they got nothing to give I mean look at the kids from the suburbs They nice and respectful and have good families And they earn good salaries But these hood rats, they ain't no good matter of fact Well, matter of fact let's just kill'em Ship the guns into the middle of the ghetto Along with some crack and when finally the dust settle We'll have gotten rid of the worst and rest will have to listen That's the mission, I can't wait to be a politician

Don't worry about a damn thing
Just let me pull on this damn string and make it all good
Yeah right, all good for me and mines though
Forget about the people yeah it's better if they blind
So they can't get in my business of passing these weak bills
And getting my cheap thrills on society's ills
Because for reals, I ain't even the real problem
The problem is minority kids and all the violence
The problem is the government haters that be defying us

The problem is the citizenry is always denying us
So what'd you expect from a redneck politician
Other than to go for self and follow a solo mission
'Cause don't nobody give a damn anyway, anyhow
Anywhere, any who, any when, any now
Low brow tactics to split the classes apart
So the poor peoples asses is assed out from the start
Now don't tell me that we politicians don't have a heart
I just gave up a thousand dollars to make beautiful parks
In my neighborhood, I'm telling you I'm doing my part
Forget the hood though it's better if they stay in the dark
'Cause don't nobody wanna see the dirty streets and dirty people
Now ask me again if all men were created equal
Nobody wants to see the dirty streets and people
Now ask me again now ask me again