Keith Murray, The Carnage

(chorus) just because you came here doesnt mean that you can stay just because you woke up this mornin' doesnt mean you can stay awake

yo the streets is hungry (word) its time to eat most definitely grab ya plate get ya knifes and ya forks yea Keith Murray Get ready

verse1

yo as i look out at the high rise and right about my life into the sunrise lookin at the smoke where the twin towers stood 40 blocks away 40 stories high i could see it good but we been at war and under attack we got P.O.W.s fightin to get back (in jail) and these affected by the poverty war we pack gats frontline and will endure i go to bed with god and wake up with the devil in a battle i blacked out and beat a man with a shovel its obligatory that you hear my side of the story he had the face a fearshaken like a leaf on a tree you just another potential casualty this is a walk n corpse song and the beat is your conspiracy theory and the time is getting more scary so pack when neccessary and say your L.O.D. Hail Marys (chorus x 2) verse 2 yo im eye of a tiger inside the head of a liar give 'em pure hell brimstone and fire this is MC canniballism by connoisseur from the lyrical lexicon metador of metaphor yo from the little voice in my conscience i might just leave your f**kin ass unconscience yea i seen you wit with that smirk on you little f**kin clown i turn that smile into an upside down frown produce chaos in the culture of the enemy you will never posses the skills to defeat me i be the all eye seein you hear it sporadic i rhyme at will be on your ass automatic with thoughts of power i rain thunder showers i eat alot of brain food and you'll get devoured man hunt chase of the night stalker off da leash walker my dog is a fire barker (chorus x 2) verse 3 yo from the instinctual coming of the insect to the mind of a genius and the heart of a prophet to them bootlegged niggas and the chicks that cop it ask anyone they know how the f**k drop it n coastin constant motion essential with futition nuclear potential you hear a cold whisper you see da mask of a phantom acts wailin deranged assailant i tame the rage, isolate, chase and kill my prey walk the lion outta da cage and thats a part of life or should i say death reach in your mouth snatch out ya very last breath searchin my subconscience for the meaning im sweatin blood bullets cause my whole world is bleedin Ooooo now check how i come at you i will eat you defeat you i'm parasitical

(chorus x 4) theres no where you can run no way to hide the world is a cage and we all locked inside so you might as well fight to survive yea yea