

# Paris, Ebony

This is a warning another cut to move on  
Another beat that's so strong  
Hold on and I get wicked in this song  
Stirr up shit as the wit gets wisdom  
P Dog comin' up I'm staying low  
Pro black and it ain't no joke  
Comin' straight from the mod that broke shit last time  
Now I'm back with a brand new sick rhyme  
So black check time and tempo  
Revolution ain't never been simple  
Following the path from Allah for know just  
Build your brain and we'll soon make progress  
Paid your dues, don't snooze or lose  
That came with the masterplan that got you  
So know who's opposed to the dominant dark skin  
Food for thought as a law for the brother man  
P-Dog with a gift from heaven  
Tempo 116.7  
Keeps you locked in time with the program  
When I get wild I pile on dope jams  
They spit on your flag and government  
Cause help the black was a concept never meant  
Nigger please, foodstamps and free cheese  
Can't be the cure for a sick disease  
Just the way the devil had planned it  
Rape then pillage everyone on the planet  
Then give 'em fake gods at odds with Allah  
Love thy enemy and all that hooplah  
Hear close to the words I wrote  
Crack, cocaine are genocide on black folks  
Cool when I write mine, never coulda missed this  
Damn right when you think seditious  
And I move swiftly, you can't get with me  
The triple six moved quick but missed me  
When I came off involved in conscience  
So don't ask why next time I start this  
Now let's get wild, allow me to freestyle  
I build and fill your mind up with know-how  
Common sense, a defense to next time  
A pig tried to step to this, listen  
Never let someone work on ya  
They don't belong 'till they set you from  
Ya can't be intrigued by the leads a pig lead  
Unless you don't give a fuck to be free  
Keep stompin' on, keep stompin'  
Attitude but I ain't from Compton  
I can't be fucked around or muffed around  
I can't be held down, check the sound  
And keep in tuned on point on target  
The revolution won't be thwarted  
A set back, cause my man it's plain to see  
Lost in a white supremacy  
So let the rhythm roll on while I kick this  
Brothers gonna work it out, with a quickness  
And now you know just why a panther went crazy  
The devil made me...