

# Paris, Escape From Babylon

"I'm saying to you, that you will in a few minutes,  
hear, from the man, who is taking the place,  
of real black leadership, who will answer the call,  
for true freedom, justice, and equality in America.  
Well now, do you understand?" {\*applause\*}

(Paris)

Brethern heed the call of enlightenment  
Of truth, Asiatic discipline's frightenin  
some who act dumb embraced by decadence  
The weak in the wake of true black militants  
Hear the call and all heed the savior  
Praise Allah cause in his energy made ya  
the cream, Asiatic earth-born manchild  
Freedom's comfort for some but meanwhile  
Young brothers just don't realize  
Cocaine's the plan, the devil derived  
Produced and let loose to youth for profit  
Fake so-called negroes won't stop it  
Witness lies fed straight to the brotherman  
Hopes are lost to the malevolent gameplan  
Annihilation of original citizens  
of this great planet Earth - listen  
P-Dog spits the dope words born  
Batterram's rollin task force swarm  
Pigeons squawk with the talk of a new high  
Controlled by the man whose plan is genocide  
Intense is a sense of ignorance  
When the wack can't get with the pro-black  
program that's designed to enduce thought  
Rhymes ya bought keep Panthers taught  
Punks stay put, skinheads are flatfoot  
Keys are played as I stay on route  
Down the path of the righteous chosen  
Word is born as the wack stay frozen  
Locked in time, mindset is Babylon  
P's the martyr while MC's babble on  
Letter sixteen is me and some see  
I freeze and snuff MC's like pipe dreams  
Makin a mark with the start of the movement  
Tracks in fact weak wack can't do this  
Tooth decay cause the fake been snozin  
Lead the lost and the cost is you've been  
freed from lies by the wise new messenger  
P-A-R-I-S is a blessin ya  
can't underestimate or recreate  
The sounds of Scarface, let the man BREAK!

"There is no in-between - you are either free or you're a slave.  
There's no such thing as second-class citizenship." {\*applause\*}

"The only politics in this country that's relevant to black people  
today is the politics of revolution. None other." {\*applause\*}

(Paris)

Which brings us to the next move - it's a simple case of  
show and tell or rather show and prove  
Of made up gank moves and foolish fairy tales  
said by sissies, to snatch the record sales  
So when you see me just say I told ya  
My rhymes'll hold ya and mold ya to soldiers  
And train your brains with the pride and the insight  
to do what's right, yo black, it's yo' life!  
Once upon a time called now we start this

A chosen one came forth from the darkness  
To lead the lost for the cost of a beat tape  
And make the blind see straight 'fore it's too late  
I can't wait time's quickly runnin out  
Call to arms, revolution's in the house  
Unforgettable the words of wisdom  
Brought to life by the ten point system

- \* ONE: Freedom and power to determine our destiny
- \* TWO: Full employment for the black community
- \* THREE: Fight the capitalist with a raised fist  
P.U.I. black and stack awareness
- \* FOUR: Decent housing for the shelter of human beings
- \* FIVE: Education and truth for the black youth
- \* SIX: All black men exempt from military service  
Hear my words and get nervous
- \* SEVEN: A quick end to police brutality  
Death of blacks at the hands of the P.D.
- \* EIGHT: Release of all black men who are held in prison;  
guilty 'fore proven innocent
- \* NINE: Black juries when our brothers are tried in court  
And in addition to all his we want
- \* TEN: Land bread and housing and education  
Clothing justice and peace for the black nation