

# Promoe, Positive & Negative

"Promoe the number one public enemy with split personalities/  
and both rap for anarchy./

Keeping my beard long like pops in the seventies/  
burning flags screaming fuck the Kennedies./  
many see me as a hoodlum at best a good bum/  
letting out anger over bass and snare drums./  
Fucking up eardrums of those with high income/  
holding king Carl Gustav for ransom./  
Leaving Madeleine in labour pains while I'm bombin' trains/  
tryin' to bring back the days of '36 in Spain/  
and y'all claim I'm too negative/  
talkin' bout Sweden's really a nice place to live./  
Oh I'm supposed to be satisfied cause I got a fatter life/  
than my brothers and sisters who die on the other side of the planet/  
It's all connected god damn it/  
if you leave the third world stranded./  
The first and the second will soon be drowned/  
in the blood sweat and tears of the people we hold down./  
Hold up! That's something you will never understand/  
fuck that man, I'm tryin' to take a stand./  
You might just laugh but I'm tryin' to walk a righteous path/  
stumblin' though, drunk off of wine made from grapes of wrath/  
Me I'm tired of doing the math when nothing adds up/  
the good's always down the bad's up that sucks/  
Life's a bitch and then you die/  
wrong life's a biatch and then you decide/  
To do something about it/  
shit'll only drive you crazy if you allow it/

Everyday I wake up late in the afternoon/  
thinkin' to myself something's gotta happen soon/  
I'm rackin' food at the corner store to make ends meet/  
spent my last dime on the hard disc and the MPC/  
Embee, me, Cosmic, Supreme put out cream to make this dream come true/  
invest my life in this Looptroop crew/  
State got me on trial again this time I'm innocent/  
but of course I got convicted cus they want every cent/  
If it ain't rent or taxes they charge me a fine/  
for being at the wrong place at the wrong time/  
With the wrong state of mind the state wants what's mines/  
but the government is thugs so I'm a resort to crime/  
As well I don't care about jail/  
cus all I do all day anyway is lift weights and masturbate/  
Then I try and get it straight cus the voice inside my head be keeping me awake at night/  
forcing me to stay up and write. Some dope material so that I might/  
turn this negative shit into positive cus something's gots to give, fuck it I gots to live/  
fuck it I gots to live../

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