You won't find any finger prints on the gun, on the gun Damn right I'm the one who did it

I'm the one, I'm the one

And if you wanted to find a witness, well the whole city is complicit

And they won't for a second miss it on the run, on the run On the run

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I want the scholars to see me as I see myself I want the world to agree not to single me out

I hear the message of peace get betrayed by my mouth I try to settle the beef but it's too late now

Slip by you in the breeze, then I'm free, I am free
Nobody gonna touch me, I'm too clean, I'm too clean
And you thought that I'mma listen to the words of my victims
After all that I did to them, no way, no need, no reason

I want the scholars to see me as I see myself
I want the world to agree not to single me out
I hear the message of peace get betrayed by my mouth
I try to settle the beef but I don't know how

Slowly turn down the world of truth
Not too sure of nothing else
All the world is tired to have been around
Cut the chord or bottom out

Cut the chord or bottom out Cut the chord or bottom out