

## Soweto

## Hieroglyphics

One, Two  
One, One, Two  
One, One, One, Two  
One, One, Two  
One, One, Two  
One, Two, Three  
One, Two, Three, Owww

Go to the jungle  
Go to the city  
Visit Soweto  
Live in the Bay or  
Somewhere in between  
'Cause you'll never be unseen

Unhh  
Now this is how it is  
We try to handle biz  
And make moves in this land where the power lives  
Where they devour kids  
And acts of cowardice rule from a tool of violence and a  
Shrouded bliss  
I try to release my malice  
And develop my inner peace in a place so callous  
Maybe I'll go to Angle or other Gold Coast  
And blow smoke with the old folks cause they know most

Capture the cultured pearls, jewels, and gems  
It's a treasure hunt to stimulate your medulla stem  
The furthest reaches are within your clutches  
Concrete covered countries to the most birded regions  
Virgin territories, those exposed to man made woes  
They know them Hieros  
Electrified with lectures, collect respect and ride on  
Before you even know this I'm gone (No)  
Go to Saigon, Singapore, Sicily  
They consider me epitome in Italy (That's right)  
Hit Libya, India, Morocco  
Or go to Oakland and hit the eight deuce block dough  
Chicago, Liberia, Nigeria  
'Frisco is cold like Siberia  
The list goes on  
Deport the gulf of Spain  
Maine, San Juan, Guam, or San Luis Obispo

I don't know dog  
Maybe it's just me

But I feel I'm clutching  
To hold nothing  
I mean bluffing  
I got the poker face  
I don't really know my place  
And I never chose this way  
So I go astray  
Throw aways blow away  
Every hope I hold today

We were sold as slaves  
The sky is cold and grey  
My niggas showed the way  
So fan and listen now with this  
I see my golden age

Unhh  
Times on travellin'  
Boundary crossin'  
Now we talkin'  
Worldwide, now we cost em'  
Fo' sho' partner I'm a globetrotter  
Downing shots of gold slaga'  
Smokin' like a 'O' roster  
I've flown lots of places in a Continental  
Every spot we've been to  
We monumental  
We rock the venue like we dropped a missile  
But it ain't an attack  
That's why the people keep on bringing us back, feel that

(One, two, three)  
I didn't tap a belly  
Still I'm lovin' Machiavelli  
Trying to reach the pinnacle  
And we will, so be ready  
Said we jetty  
I've never stolen energy  
Combined with visionary minds so we itchin' to blow  
Like a Dirty Harry trigger finger  
With a needle quicker than my Pilipino homies on the two  
Turntables  
See the truth enables sight through your damaged cornea  
We got the formula from Oakland California  
(One, two, three)

One, two  
One, two, two  
One, one, one, two  
One, one, one, two  
One, one, one, two  
One, one, two  
One, one, two  
One, one, ahh