Guns, shootouts and crack sales Black males who pack jails, trapped in hell No peace, cold streets, surrounded by po-lice This whole week, buildings with no heats No lights, the gas pipes the snow leaks Dog fights and lowlife throw dice the whole night Thieves, creepin In the midnight evenings, saw through the misty regions Go to your house, take a vial for the demons Moon in, the lunar eclipse Prophets stand in the midst of the seven candlesticks I can't take it, beauty that was once sacred Is now gettin facelifts, fake tits, and fake lips Cold embraces Memory erases, from the slaveships My princess, I used to spot her from a distance Holdin my infant, burnin incense The moment intent, for her to step into my wife tents Now we step in pre-sents, for your ebony prince The small of frankencense once treated like a pharoah With royal apparel, annointed with myrrh and aloe We used to wallow, amongst the mallows We had herd sheep and cattle, now we battle Used to pass over Brooks of Qe'ron Towers of Lebanon, the pool of Gechron We used to sing songs, upon Mount Hebron How is gold turned to bronze, and shhh How is gold turned to bronze We was the wisest and the richest, now we turn to snitches Women turn to bitches, in the time of harvest We was the smarteest, worshipped Wisdom like the Goddess Now we act retarded, forsook the Wisdom of the Fathers We use to have a thousand flagons of wine In Palestine there would drink Ballentine And raise up in the violent mind We used to have a hundred measures of oil, eighty measures Of wheat and barley, we live Godly Listening to Bob Marley, before the devils robbed me Chasin us through the African safaris

From Then Till Now
What goes up must come down
What goes down comes back around again
Where it all began, began, began
From Then Till Now, From Then Till Now, From Then Till Now

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Singin holy anthems, lampin with all
My handsome grandsons, hair long as Sampson
Inside my gold mansion, they used to wear purple Pampers
But now we Black Panthers, some are actors and dancers
It's funny how the dollar bill have my seeds holler for meals

Mother swallow a pill, roads seem hollow but still
Grab a bottle to heal, it's like a noose
Of seventh seal over Brownsville
What's the difference between the ghetto and death row?
I'm trapped up with cleptos, the tec blow
I'm left in seft low, where the cries echo
And echo and echo and echo and echoes
From the Crystal City, near Getti
Children used to grow on lillies, now they roll up Phillies
But the pyramids of Cheops, is my weed spot
Sometimes I eavesdrop in the books of Enoch
We went from studying epistles of Paul
Beneath a waterfall, rubbin crystal balls
But now we spray paint initials on the wall
On the wall spray paint initials on the wall

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