Thou knowest not what thou sayeth in speech? Doth thou know what thou teacheth to each? From thine own mouth, thy corrupt thine own house Thy corrupt thine siblings and thine own spouse Satan has hold of thy spirit So evil has hold of thy lyric Whomsoever shall hear it shall adapt it And walk the talk of evil just as ye rapped it But I cometh forth today to say thus Evil is an illusion, in GOD we trust In Satan we lust Coveting thy brother's vehicle while riding the bus Feeling unjust Trust not sinners in the flesh they aren't winners But in the spirit they art children, beginners Eat not of the dinner they serve Seek the experienced MC, not the beginners in word