No Separation

So what's the difference Between a prince and a pauper? A hunter or a flower boy? The world to the nation? There's no separation Oh God, let your rain down proudly I break down to my knees I need some answers please

Okay, I'm coming back to murder them all clowning on me Got the rain pouring down while I'm down on my knees I'm soul searching to the sound of this beat 'Cause I don't want to look up and feel him frowning on me I'm the hardest of misfits with a Spartan's existence Rapping like it's Christmas and snapping 'cause I'm gifted King shark with the body of a hulk Don't bother bothering me, I cause bodily assault My blood bleed red supreme, Supreme backpack Bitch, I don't wait in line, we get fast track Always rock a black hat, new Johnny Cash back Did so much acid, I get too many flashbacks It's a new world, something we can laugh at Rich kids that act street, white kids that act black And people thinking they got clout when they backstage I'm taking everybody out like the black plague

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The Gods and the heaven's and the hell's are within you You can't imagine all the hell that we've been through Dark art, tongue one sharp and Ginsu Fuck anyone saying I can't continue Kids spitting glitter it's a pretty facade I grew up with real killers like the City of God The greatest warrior, I'm Braveheart bitch Plus writing every night like it's Graveyard Shift I kill 'em all, a crushing small baron Wheels spinning in my head with rusty bald bearings Bent on the fact that I deserve vengeance Cold hard bars, every line's a served sentence And these kids think they stars, I think they sort of missed it I'm a hyperbolic orbit shooting through your solar system So terrific when I go ballistic, chauvinistic I don't like loudmouth bitches that got no statistics (They can't go the distance)

So what's the difference Between a prince and a pauper? A hunter or a flower boy? The world to the nation?

Madchild

There's no separation Let your rain upon me It brings me to my knees I need some answers please Oh-a, Oh-a Oh-a

Doing it, doing it right You're doing it, doing so right You love me, you hate me, hold tight You put in all this over time You can't even give your own life You put up all we sacrifice You better keep praying your mind [?]