

# Malice Of Mammon

R.A. the Rugged Man

Sinner you'd better get ready  
The time's a comin when the sinner must die

Money make the globe turn x2  
REACH!  
Money make the globe turn x2

Power override government by coorparate elitist  
The coorperations write laws that the goverment keep secret  
Private prison keeps you in damn chains  
While pointing legislators, judges and presidential campaigns

Government propaganda appears pompus  
By scientists not science when theories are funded by fearmongerers  
Warmongering and profiting on corpses is morbid  
The poor get deported  
The middle-class gets extorted

It's corporate, the criminals of those the IRS won't audit  
Ponzischeme make the cake off and Bernie made off it(?)

We celebrate giving thanks, having parades at Macys  
While we invade lands, hospitals and kill babies  
Mutilate human life, make hate like(?)  
Hate, rob, steel, law-break, kidnap, murder, rape  
For the money

Its not worth the paper it's printed on  
Back by the Pentagon  
Asskicking going on  
(Money!)  
Grossnationalproduct  
Meaning what is the answer  
Another missile

Officer overseer gunkill nightstick chokeholder  
Clanhero marksman(?) Singer population-controller

You genecist globe-owner  
You can buy shares  
Operation depopulation  
The Bill Gates Billionaires

Beakin prejudice from tounge(?)  
Where the venomous come from  
And the heretics gone wong(?)  
Begin Genesis 1:1

The government become God, bomb mosques and burn churches  
Kill for black liquid beneath the Earth's surface  
DDT in the 1940s  
Now it's genetically modified organisms created in laboratories  
Toxic edible chemicals poisoning the nation  
'cuz Monsanto runs the Food and Drugs Administration

Contaminate your DNA, Agent Orange inventors  
Responsible for murdering 4 of my family members

I chase J.P. Morg 'till he gone  
Tell Wells how far I go  
And keep his circus-act sideshow  
f\*ck the money!

The countless (?) getting counted as lawyers, change the planet  
The workers, players and artists go damnit  
Haha, you jump for this dollar, bust a like  
It got you trust for this paper right?  
Reach for it!

Encore when the bars from the God  
War bombs galore  
Strategic tactician soldiers in the art of war  
Police would fire hoses harming the poor  
Military designated regions in the city, part of martial law

Doctors prescribing pills for non-existent conditions  
'cuz the pharmaceutical companies are in bed with the physicians  
Push false diagnoses and drug your brain  
Make Pablo Escobar's drug hustle look like chump change

No need for discipline, feed the children Aderall and Ritalin  
Prescription medicine, synthetic heroin and Dexedrine

Use your kids as guinea pigs, their mind and bodies  
Turn them into drug induced suicidal zombies  
Hit like a plane in the sky when it fly into a tower  
The more afraid people are the more government gain power

That's why I'm fighting that power  
Like Mr Chuck Ridenhour  
When I'm riding I'm arriving like on the Island of Okinawa  
f\*ck the money!

Money talks, but God left the room