

Opioid Crisis

Ras Kass

f*ck you know about a plug nigga?
You don't own no airplanes nigga
No submarines
How the f*ck it's our fault?
At Max's eating a philly (Uh), alt-right tried to kill me (Uh)
Dropped my cheesesteak and grabbed the MAC semi
Scuffling, shot a Republican in the face with it
Only the second time I've seen an eagle kill a patriot (Woo)
That's a Brady fumble, let me slay you double
Cath a L, then another, let the ladies love you
Rappers lazy paying baby dues to vaguely mumble
I'm from a stronger breed, victims of the 80's struggle
Crack cocaine decimated poor neighborhoods
Politicians attacked us for the "greater good"
The War on Crime, got more people in prison
Than living in Wyoming and South Dakota combined
Society blind, or willfully ignorant
Ain't no moral high ground when you're killing your citizens
Yo (Uh), the hood got locked for rock
The 'burbs sniffed powder and got a slap on the wrist from cops
Stop, frisk, stand your ground
Had bitches boostin' in Beverly Hills when Whitney Houston drowned
Vilified, then Tom Petty died, they ain't like that
The irony is, they don't like facts
Black drug addiction, we get jailed for our vices
They cry for treatment when it happened to the white kids
War on drugs or opioid crisis?
Big Pharm' kills more Americans than ISIS (Uh)
The FDA is El Chapo, they the drug dealers
Drug stores on every block yo
Walmart, Rite Aid, Walgreens, Duane Reade
Heroin in your mainstream
Then The Purple One OD'd
I went from the revolution to sitting in the nosebleeds
Youngsters try to insinuate you're washed up they call you OG
Nope, I'm just the homie
You in the trap, I'm the best lil' nigga
Wash your dirty f*cking mouth out with zest, lil' nigga
And Lil' Peep got depressed, deceased his flesh
So how is it legal to sell a drug with a million side effects, including death
'Cause the same condition it supposed to treat
No cures, they sell temporary pain relief
Big pharmaceutical companies supply the 'burbs
'Cause all the pills in West Virginia made by Heisenberg
Republicans blame Mexico, visit New Hampshire, where the Mexicans?
I asked Alexis, them
"How do I make heroin out of Dexatrim and Fentanyl?"
Y'all catchin' Zs when I spit at y'all
I should be in Forbes for all the illest bars
Time to join the racket, no tennis ball
It ain't the Mexican cartel, ain't the black folk
'Cause the real plug wearing white lab coats
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Heroin in your mainstream
Critically acclaimed, commercially banned, no American fans
But skills still matter to my niggas in France, so
Never the hater, you just cannot rap
I'll kill half y'all niggas off like a Thanos snap
White chalk, even on my off night
I create more yellow tape than Off-White
My vow to excellence made life lonelier
'Cause the strip clubs is crowded with the phony ones
Not holier than thou (Thou), but I was born in California
City of the Angels where they bleach us with ammonia
Claiming it's vitiligo, I can't abide
Put a drink on my tab then bounced, Irish goodbye
Hate to admit that I cried, my heart died
Right and wrong, no shades of gray, apartheid
Silly to think a gypsy would uplift me
Shouldn't expect empathy when they soul is empty
Depressed, lost my will to live
Like I'm defeated, get me the f*ck outta here
Probably oughtta let God take the steering wheel
Or sleep the next 10 years in the pen, thanks to Seroquel
Excuse me while I disappear
Few before him and even fewer after
So eloquently voice the social concerns
I'm spitting bars my G, 'til I R.I.P
Ask No I.D., I'ma shine like the star I be
Not lookin' down on the ground in Hollywood
I be in the hood, stronger despite what this industry did to me
10 years of litigation, that liar Wendy G
Sometimes the insult is the favor, thank you my frenemies
I'm lovin' it, we need more women up in the government
Support the #MeToo movement, but I'm discoverin'
Acknowledges, self-admitted misogynist
The problem is with feminism it's corrupted, mister-sogynist
Asia Argento claimed her career was destroyed
Then turned around & diddled a young boy
Paid 400 Grand in hush money
That's slush fund honey, cost 18 years just to bust one dummy
Mutual when they laid down, unilateral when she pregnant
Then he inherit it, got to take care of it, listen
Find a sperm bank, trapping cats is so wrong
One said it helped her beat her dependency on Oxycodone
I know one in mourning trying to replace her own Mom
Traded a life for a life, can't make a strong bond
Thin line between a flirt and assault
Equal protection and sex, there's a flaw in the law
'Cause you should go to prison if you rape her in her sleep
And it's not consensual, so what if she do the same to me?
And claim it's meant to be
He wanna abort, she disappear for a year, then she take him to court
You stole his bloodline without his permission
So he resent the fact that they living
So no one's forgiven, decisions, decisions
Got off the Autobahn, ausfahrt, German for "exit"
Sounds like ass fart, when air comes out from where you shit
Heavy, brain food like Doc Sebi
They crucify the prophets 'cause the information's deadly
So I put it in a medley, 'til the resurrection's ready
Y'all was crashing Grammy parties
I was writin' my magnum opus

Not the dopest, you the most opioid addicted
Fans focused on the hocus pocus
KFC drive-thru, Big Bird, you been served
You got famous lettin' Devil's call you the n-word (Nigga)
I'm ruthless, drain all the joy out of Lucas
'Til he madder Lucas, or a sadder Lucas
I'm George Lucas, Star Wars with the bars, Lucas
Poison gas shootin' like Vladimir Putin
First album ended with me in the booth getting smoked
This time I want to leave you with hope, shalom