

Children of the Revolution

Slaine

Antidepressants and anti vibe nose candy tan yon high
Red huffy bike propping nanny on the handle bars
I push the dukes of hazard big wheeled, pulled the brake
Chase the ice cream truck down the street
Full mistake
Caught a cramp fat boy style since a young-in
Ketchup stains on my shirt look what I'm becoming
Reagan got shot, Bush became president later
Clinton got his dick sucked, Ken style was a hater
About your pose voice drop
Yeah, got an oct to blow
Luger?
My socks when i rocked them yo
The fix is in
The best cars are made right in Michigan
Listening to Beastie Boys on cassette deck from a boom box
Pedophile rumors from the king with the moonwalk
Moms calling out my name I ain't in for dinner yet
TVs with antennas that was way before the internet

Look at the news on the TV as the world turns
I saw the world change and the World Trade burn
I don't believe in hardly any thing but evolution
They should have killed us all the children of the revolution

Yo, guidos rocking peoples hairdos and speedos
While scarface scooters saw I had to move was a kilo
We went from rocking Michael Jackson and the all notes
To rocking 8balls jackets and 8balls of coke
Seen the 80s when the dokie truck james was called roakes?
All of he's clothes
Reaganomics was popping
So was?
In 87' 88' half of my projects was locked up
Same time as I ran contra in my ally nor
Dreams of Def Jam profile, tommy boy
in the afternoon passed the shrooms
Light the weed catch me in the apartment 2c
Playing Break Street on my Commodore 64
Listening to break beats. Mr. Magic and Marley Marl
Either that or a new 68
The world turns while the revolution's viewed with a shifty face

People man DJing in a park with the lethal hands
Puerto rican man
Jamaican playing with puerico grands?
Child with a birth mark on he's head the wars off
Slayer and Metallica besides that his sword is soft
Met a wise public enemy
The voice of the ghetto vizor
Evolution of a revolution is televised
Bin laden in the CIA now they telling lies
That's goodbye
King in South America and selling pies

The devils rise as another empire falls
The enterprise allies on weaponized fire balls

At first claiming a high cause
As soon central lies intelligence reveal their bottom plans on then I ain't
yours
We went from innocence to cynicism
From heavy metal lyricists to hip pop lyricism
From animation to live action suspended animation the sleepers cells
To Manchurian assassins