

We're on the highway rolling to Californ-I-A
Seven of us heaven love us cuz it's evil in front of us
We must trust that G-O-D got our backs on this T-R-I-P
In the van we watchin' flicks and getting our kicks on route 66
Forty West got us dozin' my eyes closin' almost on ?E? and so w
e stop
To get some gas somewhere outside of Arizona people's persona s
eem like they put niggas in a coma or bullets in their ass fast

I went in to get some petroleum rodeo circus these trashy motha
fuckers trying to show me they tat's on purpose swastika's her
e swastika's there minding my affairs till one shoved me and I
said aw this is lovely
I punched him back and said take that from a black his posse ra
n up
I threw my hand up said let loose the gats they said were the t
ype of boys that kill coons by the hour nigger one god one race
seig heil white power
I said fuck you Bill Recio your spacey ho I heard racist were d
ying and I'm about to increase the ratio while we were scrappin
' I heard coon monkey ape baboon I heard my partner's lettin' l
oose they cleared the room
I let off a couple inside their racist encephals I asked God wa
s I wrong for slaying demons and devils and if so forgive me bu
t now it's 2 wounded and 3 dead from shots to the head them rac
ist mother fuckers bled

Red necks are the ones who bled next
First they used to hang us
Now they get them heads checked
For bullets and abrasions that evil persuasion
This is one of the many, many flaws of this nation