

# Bad Lands

Zion I

Walk light, for these are the bad lands  
Bad lands, these are the bad lands  
Bad seed, castor bare of soil  
Weeds run free through the golden oil  
Milk outside, it's bound to spoil  
Know a couple bad girls 'n they all adore you  
Somethin' to assure you, we'll secure you  
The television say they can do that for you  
Wanna go to sleep, gotta seek a drug  
Shorty on the street thinks her man's a thug  
Went and got shot cuz he need the pub  
Record blew on up, tell you life is rough  
Mama ain't home, daddy doin' dirt  
Lil' Jimmy got the fo' fifth from the shirt  
'Bout to go bizerk, just needs some guidance  
But in the bad lands, the results are violent

Rhyming on the corner using gun shots for snares  
Bad enough lands to make punk rockers care  
They don't give a fuck just like we don't give a fuck  
Righteous man get bucked and some stopped to stare  
Blood on they backs cuz they ran, just a grub on scraps  
No daps, mean loves n' a slug in the air  
How many beefs wore to the point  
where everybody eats when it's over, that's rare  
And in a prayer, I begged the All Mighty to spare  
My daughter from fake thugs, real drugs, and players  
I've been around that shit and I'm embarrassed  
You been a town jester, that's careless  
Perilless pits I've dodged like it's my job  
They worship twisted gods and spit facades  
To get that wad, what will you do?  
Lie, cheat, steal, kill, till it kills you

Tumble weeds and twisted tales  
These the bad lands where the angels fail (Bad lands)  
Make money, try to stop the fear  
If you think it ain't real, then you ain't been here (Bad lands)  
(4x)

This is a place where babies are hooked on drugs  
Before they see the light of day  
A land where doctors'll necessarily cut them out their mothers' stomachs  
Just to make more pay  
Their fathers run away  
Consumed with the most ignorant shit you can think of  
Cuz it's been dangled in front their faces like a carrot to an ass  
But still they know better, they're just too scared to be outcasts  
It ain't about past; let's talk present and future  
Fuck presidents, what do you do with your power, your control?  
Control yourself  
Going dumb's not really a movement, you're really going dumb  
Look at the shit they play on the radio  
And got the nerve to wonder why rappers keep dying in the streets  
Stop putting 2pac and Biggie on magazines until  
you understand the significance of why they died  
Don't ya'll get it? Humans are bigger than they're supposed to be

Check yourself before you come out the house holdin' a piece,  
Runnin' off at the mouth, sayin' trendy shit like "yes sir" and "ye ye"  
Like it's the only thing you know  
Yea, that shit is fun but don't let it be the only thing you know  
Ultimately, it won't get you anywhere and trying to get out of here  
Leave these bad lands behind, get in touch with my spirit, my body, and mind  
Cuz I'm divine  
And if no one ever told you you were, well you are

And that's it.