

## Truth!

Political thugz In Sharp Suits, Persuade us to pull triggers  
in army boots, Yelling join the armed forces, We lost the  
Vietnam War, Intoxicated Poisons, Needles In arms of Veterans  
Instead of bigger fortunes - theres Still a lot of brothers  
Calling In the Corporate Offices, War In the ghetto, Crabs In  
a barrel they torture us, We Wont be Serving the beast  
too long, the Murderers Wearing Police Uniforms, Confederate  
flags I burn, Beat Street breakers dancing to the Music  
I Chose, the Peace treaty atlanta Crack heads With Stew  
In their Nose, frozen Corners of Chicago, Loaded up llamas  
Children with, four 4's, and double revolvers, We double  
the Carnage, Were headed to jail, the Shell gas Company  
In South Africa be having vs killed, the love of Money  
Was the death of Christ, and all Uva Shorty's Coming up  
Just resurrect your life - its all a Cycle.

-Wilfredo Virella