## **They All Fall Down**

## Grits

Blood curdling truth Working the word in as proof Besides mine the guidlines of righteous paths taken Tremendous speaking, fresh out the kitchen And never switching from the homegrown Hole it down like the ozone This is for the playa playa Make ya holla holla The kid with no morals Sell his mama for a dollar They all fall down They all fall down They all fall down They all fall I've compiled this alongside with bone So you can file this under "O" for the opposing a nihilist Doubt what you know nothing about reactionary Belief in the scripture's fulfillment are contrary to popular belief Hellbound in a basket Sucking on their teeth Wound up in a casket At close, you froze Already chose the doors you go trough The life you chose to lead Determines the place you go to

## CHORUS

To the naked, untrained eye Who can't see time fly by Revolving on a carousel Living life like a modern day fairytale... Slow mo', urgent message gets a no-go What fo' Can't nobody tell you Everything is lovey dovey Till your plans fall through... They all fall down They all fall down They all fall down They all fall down They all fall down

Lay it down flat The ins and outs of this business Oral with my morals Things I say seem pretentious Show change I ain't deranged To be looked upon strange Like the dames in the verbs joint (shoot, we the factors) You ain't know neah Rally all my troops in GI Joe gear

Arsenals and weapons abundant Stop me if I sound redundant Sound redundant Man please appease me Repeat yourself Most folks scared of the truth Livina lies Fooling themselves and everyone surrounding Deception of perception blind To what self did deep down Deep down beyond the black hole of the soul in control CHORUS I was surrounded by the darkness Of the hearts of mens Plots for spots to roll rovers Controlling blocks and lots on top

Where I was charted to be But failing to see truth Behind the lies of eyes Handling G's They squeeze until my soul was unloaded Holding to nothing But folded bills Concealed like weapons looking to kill My mind filled With thrills and pleasures Life could offer Walked amongst the dead Laid to rest in a coffin Nocturnal destiny Leading to my eternity Hourly concerning me Yet I wasn't yearned To be all of what His calling said to be And bred to be Actually I thought it was all about me Took for granted what was handed by the unseen Invested all my time and effort Building Babylon Appealing to my desires And lustful feelings Thinking I could make it by the grace of God Straight disgrace the face of God CHORUS