

## In my Head

Our fate is in our hands, Let's put them together, and not live from hand to mouth, Hand something better to the next generation.

Who gives a toss, I've got an eye on my loss and one on my benefit,  
No time for that hippie shit.

Can't understand your need to gratify.  
Think in a larger way, we're not here to stay, just be yourself in a way.

Can't understand your need of greed.  
You'll end up with the word despise in your eyes.

Sorry for yourself will you be,  
When the judge in white give you the sentence of HIV.

How do you tell your girl, that you went for a swirl,  
With this next door pearl.

We are like the yin & yang icon,  
Totally opposite but together we make one.

Do not say to yourself :  
"My power and the might of my own hand have gotten me this wealth",  
But remember the lord, your god, for it is he who gives you power to get wealth.

TV is a hard drug. It's stronger than weed. And only the weather forecast gives a level of reliability.

## What's it gonna take ?

I've gotta tell you this thing  
I never thought I could be  
I can't believe it, it's happening to me.  
I was always the first one to fight back  
And now I'm right behind turning my back.  
Turning my back to so many things,  
The bell rings again ticalingaling.  
Round two with such a different view  
Lingers in my soul with an impression de déjà vu.  
Of course I've felt this before  
It's not the first time you knock on my door  
The only difference is I've got kids to feed  
And I just don't want to fuck up their needs  
Good on paper, but will I lie  
To myself about what's going on  
Do I wait for later or do I reply.

What's it gonna take me  
To get up (x4)  
What's it gonna take  
To get up (x4)

So you ask me, what's going on  
I don't know where to start been sleeping for so long  
War, pollution, hate, destruction  
Lies, truth, promises, illusion  
Fear, attack, death, religion  
Cheat, wealth, poverty, brain masturbation  
I could keep on going till I'm out of inspiration  
And all this for what ? "power and possession"  
I don't know if I can do more  
Than writing songs, respecting folks next door  
And after all, what's it really worth  
I wouldn't give a fuck if I weren't born on earth  
Who would, take a look from space  
At ourselves, at our precious human race  
And you'll realize that we're not worth more  
Than a stone on a seashore

## **Business**

Up up up gotta stay at the top  
Tip top, solid as rock  
Steady there don't stop, don't stop  
No time for what ! Haven't got time  
Gotta be on the spot, gotta be where it's hot.  
Can't you see you're in my way,  
Don't give a fuck about what you have to say.  
My universe is my curse  
And I don't have time for no nurse  
I hit my road with no bother for the toad that I just drove over  
I never look back cause life flies like time  
7 by 7, 9 to 9, cause it's all a question of time  
The time I spend, the time I buy  
The time I loose, the time I cry,  
The time I need, the time I sigh  
The time I win the time I'm high,  
And before I know it, It's gonna be time for me to die.

Up up up, put your head up look above  
Don't stop, don't stop you can do it  
Even if it's rough and tough you've got the guts,  
To take enough time, to take the time to reach out  
And see that business has got you on a leash.  
Do you get the picture?  
You've been working for years  
And you still can't see your future.  
Your time is flying, you're dying,  
And what the use for crying?  
Even less praying, what would you say anyway?  
I think it's time for you to sum it up, sum it up,  
Sum it up, sum it up what you got.  
Sum it up, sum it up what got you.

### **Business has got you on a leash**

I think it's time for you to sum it up, sum it up,  
Sum it up, sum it up what you got.  
Sum it up, sum it up what got you.

## Take my Time

Take my time to express myself  
Coz this is what it's all about,  
Take it slow I'm not looking for wealth, won't sing if there's a doubt,  
Take it easy it's good for my health, I'm not looking for a sell out.

Take my time to express myself  
Take my time to accept myself  
Accept my voice, accept my choice, accept my style, accept my smile, accept my face and my race,  
Accept that time will never be mine, that I can just take it for the rime.

Take my time to express myself  
Take my time to accept myself  
Take my time to protect myself  
No no no, it's not gonna go, anywhere near it so I'll take my time though,  
I must believe that others could dig my show... no ? mmm that could direct my flow.  
"The chorus sounds good but the verse is too slow, you better speed things up or it's off you go !"  
Is that fast enough doctor fuckin' NO ?

Take my time to express myself  
Take my time to accept myself  
Take my time to protect myself  
Take my time to forget myself  
Forget who I am, forget where I'm from, trust my reflex, as if I was numb.  
Something must come out, I know it's gonna be long, if I take my time I can't get this wrong.

Take my time to express myself  
Take my time to accept myself  
Take my time to protect myself  
Take my time to forget myself  
Take my time to protect myself  
I have respect for you and the same for me, so take my time but don't take my CD, EP or MP3.  
Gear don't come for free, nothing really does that what I see.  
Don't do this to me, I had to break my piggy !  
Please have mercy, you're playing with my frequencies !!

## That Day

On the throne, alone in your lonesome kingdom,  
Happy or not I'll never know but what I did,  
Was that by your tone and manners to unknown,  
A kind of bitterness appeared to me as a kid.

I've seen you before, everyday in my way,  
The same play, rewind pause and play.  
The kind that listen without ears, cry without tears,  
Talk without eyes, the kind I fucking despise.

Where you've been others must go that's the show,  
"Time for you to get kicked up the ass my friend".  
Is a keyword, a word you hear but doesn't glow,  
I hope it will close to your end.

Because when you fall, off your wall, 2 inches tall,  
You're going to have to deal alone with the pain,  
Down there in vain you'll call, but too small !  
Unheard or Ignored, for me will be the same

That day I'll be there...  
That day I'll be there...

That day will be the beginning of the end of the beginning of your life,  
So you better just think that out,  
That day will take that grin off your face,  
And make you shut your mother fucking mouth.

That day you'll see that bad has it's start  
and that good has to have it's end  
That day you'll realise that some words like friend  
Respect, trust, love, rimed with pretend

As they say that'll be the day, you better pray,  
Because it's coming your way, sorry you can't stay.  
That's the way it goes, from your tip to your toes,  
Off you goes and you won't get no bunch of roses.

Because that day is judgement day, Ill play the cat,  
And for your case let's call it rat race.  
Take a good look at the chair on which you sat,  
Because someone younger is taking your place.

## May Fly

I got to keep down and rest  
Stop thinking about time and its heaviness  
Will I ever be forgiven for this mess?  
I await for the judge in white  
To ease my suffer with his verdict in spite  
Of the fact that I'm already white  
I'm already pale of fright  
Frightened of the truth that I will have to fight  
The fright of someone turning of my light  
You should have taken more precautions they said  
Put a cap instead of nothing on your head.

I feel as eternal as a fuckin' mayfly

I'm thinking about my next relation  
And how I will react, before doing the act  
I'll be rubbered for it that's a fact  
Will I be able to make and give love again ?  
The situations drilling holes in my brain  
I don't know who's to blame  
Will I ever see the birth of my child?  
Will I ever see my parents die?

I'm going round the bend  
I just want to know the end  
It's really harder than they said  
This shit is fuckin up my head

## Find a way

A cup of tea, is all it took me,  
To see my weakness and love's fragility  
Some call me high fidelity HI FI  
I never thought this could happen to I

A cup of tea she offered me  
How could I Know ? that she had PGs  
Must have been blind as a bat not to see  
That all this was too easy.

Shall I get to the point  
Or keep on turning around the pot  
Shall I go straight to the hot  
Point out when you want me to stop

I don't know what to tell ya

It seems to me it's not gonna be  
A big issue and we're gonna see  
The good side of it and after all it's we  
That decide if it's something we should feed

Is it Ok, here's how it goes,  
She started kissing my feet and my toes  
I was paralysed as hard as a rock,  
You know what I mean d'ya want me to stop ?

No ? Ok here comes the worst,  
Please promise me you're not gonna burst  
Out in tears cause it's not really worth  
Fucking up our marriage and our recent birth

Ok Ok, she took my shirt off  
She made a bud and we had a few puffs  
She had some coke too but I said that's enough  
I was stoned on that Tuesday afternoon  
And when she decides to put on olodum  
I knew I was doomed

Ok here we go from dot to dot  
It went from one to three o'clock

## Drum & Bass

If you got the drum, I got dee Bass.  
If you got the King & Queen I got dee Ace.

When I wake up in the morning I smoke my early bud,  
Never get, never get my head in any mud.  
When I get down on the evening, I smoke my kali weed,  
In the bud goes the grass; in the box goes the seed.  
Nothing to hide, nothing to show.  
Coz what you see is all you need to know.  
Take me as I am, take as a man,  
Looking for me wife, looking for me woman.

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide,  
Just follow me; I'll take you for a ride.  
Don't uptight just bend down low,  
Come a little closer, I'll tell you what I know

## Daily Bread

Give me my daily bread, give me my daily bread.

Do you see that picture?  
It's the image of Christ  
And he'll always be around you.  
His rules are naked, uncomplicated,  
Just don't get wasted.  
Means believe in thee, pay the fee, and repeat after me,  
"Thank you for giving me my daily bread"  
And "I'll keep paying till I'm dead".

Did you get my picture?  
I've been praying for years  
And I still can't hear your answer.  
My life is devotion, veneration,  
No time for another relation.  
I'm a slave to the lord of creation I  
Thank you for giving me my daily bread  
*Thank you for giving me my daily bread*

Do you get the picture?  
I've been working for years  
And I still can't see my future.  
My time is flying, I'm dying,  
And what the use for crying.  
Even less praying, what would I say anyway ?  
Than you for giving me my daily bread  
Or fuck you and all you represent !

## Wake up

Sit up me say listen, and pay attention  
This is the sound of my song  
Mmm I need a slight reaction  
**Wake up wake up and you'll see**

The Idea is so simple you see  
Do you think it comes from me?  
You better open your eyes before  
You decide to lock your door  
They're coming to get you too  
Just around the corner boo woo  
They're going to rape ya, kill ya,  
Burn ya, bury ya, forget ya.  
So don't you trust your neighbour  
The man around that corner  
Don't even trust your daughter  
Remember the scenes of slaughter  
The fact is proved you see  
I saw it on TV  
Have any doubts I'll never  
Well put aside the weather...

The idea is so simple you see  
*You bet* it comes from me!  
You better close your eyes before  
You barricade your door  
They're coming to get you too  
But ask the question who?  
They're going to feed ya, lie to ya,  
Intoxicate ya.  
So don't you trust the fellow  
That says that you're in danger  
Don't even trust the paper  
Coz they've got the same director  
The fact is to be proved you see  
That this society  
Is making us fly higher  
Than a good bud of Sensee