

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 tigalingaling.
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