Zack De La Rocha, Center Of The Storm

Bless, this vision I sketch a war cry can't rest, across frequencies east and west style raw adrenaline, let's tap the vein main line resistance, meditate maintain raw to settle, the matter the cops scattered, our blood lost so matter of fact no love lost see me cock the steely lock on Mussolini's ill logic on the minds of the flock no line divides, violence and reason sold this killing season is freezing souls, zero degrees and cold there's 41 reasons to blast back no one, followed Diallo to the grave..fade to black. While all my city is heavy drop elephant shit smeared the face of the fascist priest's pulpit so to the mayor may I, say I endorse the wholesale murder of your force of course 'cause peace is a myth in New York burning white rocks, got caught don't choke, if ya just smell smoke, I dip my tongue in gunpowder and then I clear my throat the Aggravator, true shit spitter Mobb like Goodie while my hoody hides my eyes the critics rush me like, Salman Rushdie as I, enter the center of the storm with Size enter the center of the storm with Size enter the center of the storm I toss pieces of my syllables like salt by a sumo call me Akibono Akazuna numero uno, puro Mejicano my angle is I dangle styles for the flock to follow too deep for the shallow superstitious niggas that get played like a tarot bass lines rattle and will shatter your bone narrow blind and can't see me, believe me Stevie no need to Wonder how, Monche became the pharaoh tongue acrobatter, none phatter, never narrow I shot the sheriff and Beretta and the sparrow got the gift like Gab, rip your rib cage hollow funk the flame into your brain matter with the sharpest arrows the Aggravator, true shit spitter Mobb like Goodie while my hoody hides my eyes the critics rush me like, Salman Rushdie as I, enter the center of the storm with Size enter the center of the storm with Size enter the center of the storm from my mental sparks fly fly by fast like an assassin mashin' soon we'll see the beast reach for the sky but for now I keep my mind sharp bang this track in the park after dark lips do flips never kicked fiction 2000 class summon now face the guns of Brixton break to face them, never check reality on it with Roni we devastate the scenery Aggravator, true shit spitter Mobb like Goodie while my hoody hides my eyes the critics rush me like, Salman Rushdie as I, enter the center of the storm with Size enter the center of the storm with Size enter the center of the storm bless, this vision I sketch a war cry can't rest, across frequencies east and west style raw adrenaline, let's tap the vein main line resistance, meditate maintain

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