As The World Burns – by Agent Psyte / C. Shelton, Atlas / K. Shelton

(Atlas) I’ve learned, that as the world turns, there is no truth, just lies made up by guys in expensive suits, shiny shoes making decisive moves, realize it’s the youth who are recruits for troops (to fight their wars) so watch as the revolution goes airborne like spores, with greedy politicians always wanting more. So here is where I put my foot in the door and say Hey Yo, Fuck This! Where’s the Justice? What our forefathers fought for with muskets! Shucks kid, what gives? Why does one man gotta die so another can live? If I gave all I got, I gots nothing left to give!

(Psyte) As the world turns, it burns, I see we self-destructive with this information, well when will we learn? That Hip Hop is here to maintain the Earth, the ashes and dust of what was spurned is the reward for what was earned. Technology it tries to kill us, to fill us with life support, their cohort is sloth, I watch as the light attracts the moth while the man of the cloth refutes it all, well Arkitek is on the ball! So what’s all the fuss about? Fess up now spit it out, I cut the mustard of this there is no doubt, it’s Charlie bustin’ out, my trust tell about how I ripped up hell in a title bout limited to 5 rounds, but I only needed 8 breaths to knock ‘em all out, 8 steps to lay em down, one wink to erase the doubt about who the fuck is in charge right now, I’m holding my clout.

Hey yo, hustle sells what it’s all about, let them shuffle enough cash and it can make the shots muffle, but while I bust full of anxious energy, I don’t trust fools who claim that they have no enemy. They obviously never seen the natural born in me, obviously haven’t seen how I use the tools of sorcery in this state of emergency, I investigate the mystery seriously! Ramen present, Arkitek, we here to correct the element, the government. It’s not here to protect the innocent, the government is here to reject the ignorant and irrelevant. Take the money, disconnected and dependent upon nothing, well, let me tell you something… The slave stations have been prepared, so stay on your toes and be aware, N.W.O is everywhere!!