

# Truth

## III Bill

(Hook)

Check one-two, one-two  
Check one-two, one-two  
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Check one-two, one-two

(Verse 1)

Ayo, I've seen it all  
From what the truth should be, to what the truth is  
As we evolve from what we used to be onto some new shit  
We write the blueprint, with true grit  
Students of moving bricks and full clips  
Or otherwise we just threw fists  
Been breaking bad, ever since before I became a dad  
Or made in in rap  
And truth - I still cater to that  
Root for the villain getting paid in full  
Spraying the gat on the roof of my building  
Getting brain, taking it back  
I was a projects professor  
A white kid not just five-percent of lessons  
I got from the brothers selling incense  
Extensively, studying Rakim and all the emcees  
Eventually discovered I spit rather intensely  
Now here I am, speaking to everybody that be listening  
The hardcore hiphop with heart, like nitroglycerin  
The type of rap you feel in your cardiac  
The grimey, illmatical boom bap, mathematical goon rap

(Hook)

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(Verse 2)

Ayo, I rise and laugh at the lies, analyzing the science of things  
In the land of the blind, the man with one eye is the king  
The path of the divine crashing to gunfire and brimstone  
Adapt and survive, spilled blood dries when the wind blows  
Look to the past, see the future staring back at you  
Holdin' a gat, holdin' you back

And bearing ample fruit and opportunity  
Get rid of fuckin feelings with unity  
We stand tall,  
What the fuck could you do with the assault literary  
Slaughter cult military  
Necronomicon Don  
The cold visionary  
Conspiracy hoes, behold secret mystery scrolls  
Seen black, satanic lesbian, titties explode  
Fuck livin' on your knees, I rather die on my feet  
Rise in the street, fist fights with riot police  
These lines are wrote potent like lines of coke  
A kaleidoscope of the violent poem  
Thatâ€™s just me on the beat by Pete Rock 'n roll

(Hook)

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(Verse 3)

The excellence and inspiration of truth, it's the pursuit  
It's like an exercise of the mind,  
Like a nine when it shoots  
Testify with lies right beside a mountain of proof  
Eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth, many have died for the fruit  
Organic and natural, harvested from off the vine  
And verified undisputed factual and actual  
The only sure thing in life is death shooters and bricks?  
Coca pure, sniff white respect Lucifer's gift  
Death is only the beginning, heads exploding and spinning  
Like The Exorcist, possessing  
Unholy and grinning  
Tell 'em Welcome to hell, enter the ceremonial bringing  
Where I'm from sharks fly and the vultures are swimming  
The truth is gang raped while the world watches in horror  
I could possibly tape a flick cares to watch it tomorrow hah  
Shoot it like Columbine  
Edit it and upload to YouTube it all live  
For devilicks and cut throats

(Hook)

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>