

2100 (feat. BOOTS)

Run The Jewels

How long before the hate that we hold
Lead us to another Holocaust?
Are we so deep in it that we can't end it?
Stop, hold, ever call it off
It's too clear, nuclear's too near
And the holders of the molotov
Say that "revolution's right here, right now"
And they ain't callin' off
Wake up, roll an eighth up
Throw a double finger with a fist
Here at the abyss
I will be your tour guide
It is war time, check your wrists (Ready, kids?)
Over to your right, shine a light
Got a bevy ready for the fight
I just wanna live, I don't wanna ever have to load a clip
Only hunt bliss
I am still a kid in my heart
But these motherfuckers sick
They don't give a shit, not at all
They don't even want to let you take a little piss in a pot
Listen along
They don't want your love, shit is bugged
Motherfuckers steady getting rich from the blood
Love when you beg
Trust, I would sooner put a puckered pair of lips to the sun
Love will survive
Run out under iridescent lights for our lives
I will be surprised if we ever got the feeling so alive as tonight
Wild for the night
Look into my eyes
I am standing at your side for the fight
Minds over might
Swear to God
They could barely even see the dog
They don't see the size of the fight
Wake up
Drink water
Smoke blunt
Clean, oil my Kaliashnikov
Stockpile ten for me and friends in case shit get to poppin' off
The evening news givin' you views
Telling you to pick your master for president

Then behind the curtain, seen the devil workin'
 Came back with some evidence
 I'm here to tell you don't let em tell you what's right wrong
 Make love, smoke kush, try to laugh hard, and live long
 That's the antidote
 You defeat the devil when you hold onto hope
 'Cause kinfolk life is beautiful
 And we ain't gotta die for them other men
 And I refuse to kill another human being
 In the name of a government
 'Cause I don't study war no more
 I don't hate the poor no more
 Gettin' more ain't what's more
 Only thing more is the love
 So when you see me
 Please greet me with a heart full
 And a pound and a hug
 Save my swollen heart
 Bring me home from the dark
 Take me up, take me up, take me up
 Take me up, take me up, take me upUp, up, up
 Up, up
 Up, up, up, up, up, upSeen the devil give a sermon in the church
 Seen an angel dancing in the club
 Tryin' to feed a baby so I threw a thousand in the air
 And blessed her with a hug
 I done been down so many times
 Walked on like a dirty rug
 And now that I made it, can't fake it
 Gotta give me what I'm truly worthy of
 (Worthy, worthy, worthy, worthy, worthy)And I don't how much it really means to be right
 (Means to be right, means to be right)
 And what a joy it'd be to see some peace in this life
 (Peace in this life, peace in this life)
 And it occurs to me that maybe we ain't even really seein' it right
 Here in the dark
 Hoping just to see a beam of the light
 (Beam of the light, beam of the light)Save my swollen heart
 Bring me home from the dark
 Take me up, take me up, take me up
 Take me up, take me up, take me up

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