BLACK

Album • 2020 • 7 songs

Book of Colors Trilogy

Killing Field Records

"Legends Die Here"

TRACK 01: JINX

Listen brothers and sisters
Children and parents
I will tell you of a man
Who has fallen
Who will be our culling
Who has walked to death and back
Just to take us away
Those of you who've wronged others
And those who will
You best repent
Pray to your god for forgiveness
Pray you sprout wings now
Cause there's no telling
When he'll be here for you
Suspend your belief
Just for a moment
And imagine that there's a man
Who has counted
Every one of your sins
He does not forget
He does not forgive
He is the Alpha
And Omega
You do not fear
Your feeble mind
Couldn't fathom
That we hang
In the balance
That he's on his way
And the day that he returns
The following dawn shall be
Black
He's nothing but a Jonah
Giving that ole evil eye
That'd bring the hoodoo outta ya
His hexes will bring you to your knees
Make you wish you luck had run out
That you'd die before you met em
He's a Jinx
Open with

TRACK 02: BOMB

Coming up from the bottom
Fuck a base line
No E A D or G
Had an epiphany
What a wonder it is
To be me
See you in Babylon
Bitch in a flannel thong
Singing us camel song
I'm the bomb
Watch it I blow
Taking out windows
Blockbuster
Bomb
Blowing up like the World Trade
Bomb
Going hard Timothy McVeigh
Bomb
Coming out like Army of God
Bomb
Nagasaki Hiroshima yea all that shit
There's no question
Yes I'm that sick
Your rhymes is course
Best grab some chapstick
Saddle you horse
And be on your way
Chances like this
Ain't everyday
I roll up in that bitch
Shit strapped to my chest
Long black coat
Underneath is the vest
Pigs sending their best
This terrorist blessed with finesse
For the wicked there ain't no rest
Stressed
Ain't got a name
But a curse
It's jinx
An I hear it all the time
Like you owe me a coke

An I choke when I hear it
Like I got a frog in my throat croaking
Blowin all this steam
With a team I ain't seen
In about a minute
Feel like
My eyes tinted
Everything dark
And I'm feeling dissented
Wanna crush it all with my spirit
Bomb
Blowing up like the World Trade
Bomb
Going hard Timothy McVeigh
Bomb
Coming out like Army of God
Bomb
Nagasaki Hiroshima yea all that shit
Stand back for a minute
Let me show you
How a man with no limit
Could only act so timid
For the minute
He was living with the Details
Of living in a working world
That didn't work with him
Made some Changes within
Sinking trying to swim
Barkeep
One old fashion
Fuck the gin
Bomb
Blowing up like the World Trade
Bomb
Going hard Timothy McVeigh
Bomb
Coming out like Army of God
Bomb
Nagasaki Hiroshima yea all that shit

TRACK 03: MOTHER MARY

Momma momma momma momma
Fuck it imma be the big man now
It not to busy now
But I steadily gaining crowds
Hope one day y'all can join me
See me grinning above the clouds
While you haping for paper
Hope you figure out
Why you stressed
And why dreams procrastinating
Still taking orders
While your trains done left the station
Mind is vacant
Folly of countless faces
Sad to see, glad it's not contagious
Or hereditary
Look at mother Mary
Lied to give birth
To a beard that died for some sins
Opposing nothing with a friendly grin
That life is really real
That's a life you fucking live
It's my life, not yours
Some would swear it's heaven
But it's not lord
If we could just treat each other as equals
That would jeopardize the sequel
Too many distractions
Death fees and taxes
Crooked cop rich attraction
Brainwashed by denomination
All this shit'll really wanna cloud your vision
Growing a third appendage
One to write, one to smoke,
One to pick my brain with
Relating hop to pussy
I know that shit is raw
Slim getting chopped
By painted twin ninja Ginsu swords
Shit shaking into you core
Regret not being to thoughtful before
Shit digressed when you attained the award

The shores a ways and you been paddling all day
Maybe the waves is punishment for your ways
Devilish sage been let out his cage
Possessing the dark rage like it is child's play
Bringing the dark age no more reasons to pray
When we was younger, dreams, they was plentiful
Pitiful to see when we're older they've receded
I didn't dream to be a football star
My dream to be the anti-hero (bitch)
And I succeeded
It's my life not yours
Some would swear it's heaven
But it's not lord
If we could just treat each other as equals
That would jeopardize the sequel
Too many distractions
Death fees and taxes
Crooked cop rich attraction
Brainwashed by denomination
All this shit'll really wanna cloud your vision

TRACK 04: MESOPOTAMIA

How was I the one that was different from anybody else
How was I the one always needing help
How was I the one picked out the lineup
When I was the one getting picked on for starters
Why was this such a common occurrence you ask
Cause I'm from the bottom of the barrel
Or maybe the leaky cask
The land of sex drugs sin
Where people hide their face
Even though they already wearing masks
I'm telling you
When you see that sign you better run
Interloper
Have hard time with locals fun
This shits bad for you
Like looking down a loaded gun
One up for NP
All hail the native son
Yeah the town is sentient
And the whole town is the ghetto
That be tryna pull you in
Egging you on
Persistently testing your mettle
And you wonder
Why I had to let go
I don't have to love you
Fuck it I barely like you
But we're bonded
By the shit we experienced as kids
And that same shit will go with us
To the end of our existence
For instance
Dealing with the newer gang influence
Nut tapping popping clory truant as students
Crooked ass cops that be fucking ya just for fun
Stupid ass hicks that be holding y’all up with guns
Remember 13?
It was a crazy year
I would have like to
But I was absent yeah
Off the same mixture as all of y'all
Good weed poppin' booze minus the speed

That's what we're famous for
Drugs, Violence, Bitch shit
It’s what made us raw
Look forward
See more of what's in store
More of the same
This self inflicted pain
Is driving us all insane
Self driven bullets to brains
I’m telling you
When you see that sign you better run
Interloper
Have hard time with locals fun
This shit's bad for you
Like looking down a loaded gun
One up for NP
All hail the native son
I'm telling you
When you see that sign you better run
Interloper
Have hard time with locals fun
This shit's bad for you
Like looking down a loaded gun
One up for NP
All hail the native son

TRACK 05: BLACK

Black as the morn that I was born
Black as the moment I was formed
Matching your fashion
Taking evasive action
Stalking wasn't the end
In fact it was only a begin
Fuck the real it's all fiction
Compared to yours and mine friction
You was the one and only
Now I'm feeling dark cold and lonely
And if ya don't mind
Imma go for broke and Imma gets mine
Fuck a beginning and end
Alpha omega
You say we're still friends
And if you says that
I can't speak when my chopper goes blap
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black

TRACK 06: LANDAU

Used to think I was invincible
Till I caught a glimpse of my own skull
Playing no rules
Breaking the mold
If I got the fire
Why my heart so cold
Rolling with some folks I don't really know
Driving real slow
Hood I never seen before
Momma said if you ain't ridin' with em
If you ain't dyin' with em'
If your not in your zone
Say
Take me
Home
Is where the heart is
That's where my heart grew the hardest
Always aimed at like some targets
Hard to hit when I don't exist
Already know that I wont be missed
Ninjaness
Slit my wrist disappear cozened mist
Who knew the bright side could be so dark
Barely holding on
Think I'm falling apart
Guess I played my part in life
No more strife
No more falling going back to the top
I just told myself that this shit just has to stop
Rolling with some folks I don't really know
Driving real slow
Hood I never been before
Momma said if you ain't ridin' with em
If you ain't dyin' with em'
If your not in your zone
Say
Take me
Home
Bound
God I just love the sound of it
Let it pound a bit
Like apostrophes

Wanna show ownership
Now that I got my own shit
Don't want none of it
Peschel was special to me
Like I was K or reliant
Now your dealing with a tyrant
That they raised
Manners like Byron
Causing them sirens
All for me splattered on the ground
It's so sad to see
It didn't have to be
But it was
Now you getta' deal with me
Rolling with some folks I don't really know
Driving real slow
Hood I never seen before
Momma said if you ain't ridin' with em'
If you ain't dyin' with em'
If your not in your zone
Say
Take me
Home
Home Home Home
They say home is where the heart is
Too bad that my home was heartless
Oh well
Guess I got this

TRACK 07: END

In the night when it all falls down
Gets really quiet you can hear the sound
Of my heartbeat pulsing through the concrete
Something special
But nothing more than some base heat
Uppers and downers downing Lexapro and my alcohol
Gaining superpowers
Shouting fuck em all
Fuck a vest see if I stay dry through the shower
I'm Superman fuck the world save Lois Lane
Yes I can got a couple blunts in my backpack
Next to where the guns at ain't gonna front
Gotta enough arms for a knapsack and with that fact
Said a few words and that's that
You talking the rise and the fall
Saying that that is the way of us all
Try to abiden my end
Trying the hardest to become a friend
Both a beginning and end now the unspeakable sin
I'm catching my bounty like Boba the Fett
Feeling my worms before I am set
They say time is money
If money was time he just fucking blew it
Na na na na
In the night night night
In the night when it all falls down
The curtains called and the crowd files out
The streets are buzzing
And then it all ends
In the night when it all falls down
The curtains called and the crowd files out
The streets are buzzing
And then it all ends
In the night when it all falls down
The curtains called and the crowd files out
The streets are buzzing
And then it all ends
In the night when it all falls down
The curtains called and the crowd files out
The streets are buzzing
And then it all ends
In seven days im headed south

Yo show our dixie boys what gods about
Streaming poured from a different sprout
Only to find im frothy foamy and fucking stout
Sun shine bright light who’s that time flies
garbage line refrigerator
Half for now half for later
Knows you were here
Trapped inside of a shell of fear
Dark lights whos that
Pass by time flies
Need more time to turn pigs to pork rinds
On court date, my first line
Know yall like it spicy deep fried
Remains of a dixie shut your fucking pissy cunt mouth
Or I'll mow ya down show ya how
Imma show you and your kin the fucking true south
Railroading you underground to a safehouse
“Only clothes and some footage were found”
It wasn't me in the middle of the night
Creeping pictures of these faggy bigots losing they life
it’s my sport but in excess
it is tort and jury beware
they've mislead this whole court but I digress
i need more time to turn pigs to pork rinds
On court date, my first line
And i want y'all to know I'll remember ya
And one day I’ll be back to cause you mass hysteria
Sun shine bright light who’s that time flies
garbage line refrigerator
Half for now half for later
Knows you were here
Trapped inside of a shell of fear
Dark lights whos that
Pass by time flies