

## FOR THE GOOD OF THE LAND

I'ma crack the safe and vacate the place  
no patience for paychecks, the paper chase  
gloves and face mask so I don't leave no traces  
I don't need the loot, but I just want it in cases  
so I could make a run like a day at the races  
with leg braces Forest goin' for it, gon' make it  
take it to the bank and break rank  
break down, break out, break off a piece say Peace  
get back to being a thief beat the cops on the beat  
sneaking in the service entrance undetected  
security cameras exposed when I wreck them  
damn near killed him, grabbed the loot,  
bounce outta the building  
not hurtin' no women, no children, just chillin'  
making a killing and billing the man  
for killing the Cheyenne, pillaging Afghanistan  
Robin Hood of the hood for the good of the land

99.9% only got a little bit  
And bad jobs they can't quit  
99.9% of the people ain't rich,  
the rest just don't give a shit  
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And have no choice but to submit  
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it's a new phase of life for me, a transition  
got an itchy trigger finger, I'm a man on a mission  
from God like the brothers of blues  
Does anybody here got any good news ?  
I'm kind of tired of my present situation  
all the tests of will and stress I'm still facing  
I've tried to figure it out, and have but still got doubts  
about where to go from here, what it's all about

the last tidbits of past acid hits  
flash back like a blitz help me regain my wits  
the responsibility belong to he who commits  
til' the shoe fits. If it doesn't it's useless,  
who gives 2 shits? Gotta get used to it, cause I blew it  
won't blow it again, blowing in the wind  
can't rewind the thing once it begins  
thinking too much is a thing of the past  
I'm never gon' last if I can't be steadfast  
forget the regrets, so many questions unasked  
my capacity for tenacity surpassed  
it's all about changing,  
put things in order, they need rearranging  
it's strange indeed but we're each evolving  
maturity only when we nourish the seed  
need courage to bleed  
when we fight for what's right  
and impede the greed of those who mislead  
there are too many we need to feed  
to not succeed, so we heed the creed

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