Forbidden Knowledge (feat. Big K.R.I.T.)

Raury

Forbidden knowledge can destroy mankind... I spend large hours of my days alone I don't believe we share this universal space alone I think we got a lot from them, they gave us phones Internet and know we all know what is forbidden knowledge Forbidden knowledge is too great for a man Think if man could read your mind, you think that man understands How to use it with integrity, not conquering land Would it be good if we increased the lifespan, well that's forbidden knowledge Forbidden knowledge can destroy mankind We can grow out of control like cancer under the skin of Mother Nature Busy cities much alike to a tumor Too many cells, the residents, the body's polluted I say woosah and alley-oop the -- the jeweler Try to make up, I know my history, I know we are moors There's a universe in her afro, hold us back though There's a power in the black folk, well that's forbidden knowledge At first they want to keep us separate but equal But it's not so we fight against the hatred and evil Now they let us think we got it and they killin' our people Why does history repeat like a sequel? Well that's forbidden knowledge It's got a man watching TV like people Rewinding his favorite parts to play it back like it's TiVo Have I wrote this shit before? It all feels like a review And deja vu is left to die like our dreams do, but that's forbidden knowledge I had some shocking memories as a kid Waking up onto a table, a lap, some type of fizz Too vivid to be a nightmare, mom would tell me that shit Can't remember anything that he did, guess that's forbidden knowledge ...Forbidden knowledge

Forbidden knowledge

Are dreams another kind of preview to Heaven? We manifest our reality based on our personality Coming from shit we did since the day we were seven So did you share toys? Or did you masturbate at eleven I'm just a 90s baby, a millennial kid Indigos are on the rise to make perennial shift Hope this music stands long as Redwood Sequoias Pyramids and stones, like stones from Stonehenge Come on, let the future tell the truth Cause you a shell of you

You played your cards wrong, now you got hella youth

Be glad I still retain respect for you

Cause I got bullets that'll kill you if your vest is hell and heaven-proof

I'll never understand your corporate greed

Just a group of people, all they want is more than they needSigning off on papers, blinded to the pain overseas

Blood resulting from the ink that they bleed, but that's forbidden knowledge

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So who put the liquor store across the street from the gun shop? And the park a hop skip in the dark 'way from the gunshots That rang out in the neighborhood where the youth's misunderstood Fighting over concrete squares but the laws just ain't no good I think their agenda's meant to kill us all Now what good is education long as you can ball? Standin' on the couch inside the club and hit the mall Barely feed a bum, but you buy it all Think they laughin' at us, cause while we're watchin' some cable They was talkin' 'bout the economy, sharecroppers and stables How to keep the horse runnin' his course, give him some blinders So that he lack remorse for whoever's right beside him His own kind, I pray you dig deeper If you don't find, what you're lookin' for on the surface The knowledge that you need can't be Nextel chirpin' You're every bit of worth it, not worthless You kings and queens, were meant for better things Than flexin' on the scene, or burstin' out the seams Of your blouse you told yourself you'd never wear outside your mama's house Cause the energy it lends puts strong women down, down Brother, look, you don't need to go to jail just to read you a book I wonder what Malcolm found after goin' to Mecca Or the mindstate of Martin after visitin' Selma The leaders that were slain for speakin' the topic On the schemers and the reapers of forbidden knowledge

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