

# 33 Degree

## Thievery Corporation

I'm the president of the shadow government  
The grand governor of the federal reserve  
Public enemy of the society  
The one you cannot see  
The 33 degree Before you call the shot but now it's our turn  
Blow up the system and the tables have turned  
Your inner knowledge, you thought I'd never learn  
I strike a match and make the whole place burn I'm the real WMD  
I'm your number one public enemy  
I'm the one, your runaway slave  
I'm the one, the one who got away  
Automatic, rapid, fire  
Automatic make me inna danger  
Automatic, rapid, fire  
Automatic make me in a danger Lethal, make me lethal, I'm a weapon  
Danger, make me danger  
Danger make me danger AK-47  
Lethal, make me lethal, I'm a weapon  
Danger, make me danger  
Danger make me danger AK-47 Cameras that track me they try to entrap me  
Shadows I creep 'cause I know exactly  
The knowledge you keep,  
I'm the word on the street I've got nothing to lose, the whole world to gain  
Slipped outta your noose, I'm running your game  
I beat the hive, I upset the swarm  
Category five, I'm the centre of the storm We not gonna stress  
Put me to the test  
I strike a match and make the whole place burn Walk with the angels and me down with wind  
Bulletproof vest and a smith and wesson Not gonna stress  
Put me to the test  
We not gonna stress  
Put me to the test  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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