

# Contagion

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## Verse 1

I wake up in cold sweat to bad news on the net  
Skin tone is a threat clash when we should connect

Wish I could sanitize my soul, give my spirit 6 ft  
Melt the mask away believe this masquerade gets deep

We Can practice social distance, but we been socially distant  
Misinterpret the motives of those that look different

Type of people that don't like the people that stand and fight the evil til all our rights are equal

Insidious forces spew droplets of hate  
in innocent ear gates until a beat it creates

Now we all at the mercy of a plague and the worst thing  
Is dying while I'm worried that the vaccine will hurt me

I'm guessing the approach is to push to prevent  
The spread of a foul doctrine malicious intent

Doctor doctor, we've got a situation  
Hate is a contagion and love's the vaccination

## Chorus(Hook)

The only truth I know is Contagion  
Everything I've been told is Contagion  
Attack my body and soul with Contagion  
Grab a hold and it grows this Contagion

Tell me tell me how mean is this infection  
Tell me tell me how evil is this connection  
Tell me tell me how easy are these directions

Mask On plus 6ft(Chant 6x)

## **Verse 2**

I caught a glimpse of my features, I'm looking weaker  
I thought felt the evil leaking through the speakers

Propaganda wreaking havoc as it infests  
Control that is seeking to hold and manifest

How hard is it to hear that fear they use to steer  
The masses, it ain't about race really it's classes

Population control at the cost of a soul  
Elected to protect us, inject us to infect us

The method is infectious with emotion they direct us  
With taxes they collect us, from spirit they disconnect us

But we the people persevere through the evil,  
religion, race, or creed it's unity that we need

Divisive schemes and plots, the only shot we got  
Is if we come together as one...if NOT

Doctor, Doctor we're done indoctrinating,  
the whole world is hating we've spread the contagion

## **Chorus(Hook)**

## **Verse 3**

My diagnosis is reversing this hypnosis I propose if we expose it then this chapter we can close  
it

Turn a page on this era of rage, rein gage, set the stage, whole cities ablaze

But it's a symptom, inequity in our income  
Over populated, incarcerated and then some

Trailer Parks and projects all on and the same  
Divide us all beneath the poverty line yeah that's the game

I can't be your enemy if we're all being oppressed  
Think if we come together all the strength we'd possess

White, Black and in between on the White House steps  
Demanding all political leaders to come correct

But I'm a dreamer in a nightmare I can't wake from  
On the edge another push I can't take one

45, 45, ba ba ba bye bye  
Now we unified no contagions or lies

### **Chorus(Hook)**