

Section 1

Thanks for coming out to this meeting
All respects due lets be seated
We been stressed it’s been getting heated
Escalating murders, increased beatings
Some of you want to roll your eyes at this
But you won’t when they
Swoll up in them bandages
This an agenda for advantages
Gutter for the fall of the alley pins
Calling arms like Ong Bak
Elbows and knees we taking head shots
Between a hard and a stone rock
Guerrillas in the fields killing mascots
Criminals to revolutionaries
Wearing all black before the cemetery
Cap bleeding in the crunch like red berries
Tell em burn my body, don’t let em bury

I was the one in the mess hall
Not wearing clothes to the protocol
Never adjusted to the cattle call
Had a couple visits made a couple calls
No matter what they did I wouldn’t quit
Now we got a like-minded mosh pit
We got an army full of tactics
And the strike is already like a matchstick

Lift

But whoa, I’m a tell you right now
Not trying to make a rider
From a nigga who just won’t ride
Or relying on a nigga who’s half committed
Part-loyal when there’s lives on the line
It’s on you to decide
But choosing nothing
Is the same thing as choosing sides
But I could only die once and
There’s a bounty for the crimes
We alive, organize let’s

Chorus

MOSH nigga
When you can’t take no more nigga
Tapping on the cell block wall nigga

Tell you relax and face the facts
Bullet in your back, now you gone
That’s MOSH
Say one thing do another that’s MOSH nigga
They be lying that’s MOSH, cover up MOSH
Got to be strong when a motherfucker
Try to show you who’s boss

Section 2

How many followed
Took and swallowed
Picked a motto
Brains is hollow
How many took the plea, regrets
James Brown on the one, to life sentence
How many did the crime, paid your tithes
Still locked down and wondering why
How many doing time for crimes against you
Now let me see you put your hands high
We gotta keep up with the stamina
Cause they can’t wait to call in the examiner
C.O.s and nurses try to ravage ya
No views no WorldStar cameras
Don’t be a patient cause they testing niggas
MK Ultra setting niggas
Don’t let em give you dopamine
Back kitchen cooked vaccines and
Men In Black beams, NO

Cage deep like fornication
Red Hot Chili—Californication
Wings clipped by the overseer
Niggas won’t fly Pelican in isolation
It’s a lot of shit they won’t face
While they putting knight sticks in a dark place
Can you imagine that it came to this?
Hell yea we cause we knew
How long that it exists

Black August Resistance you know the call
That means MOSH nigga MOSH MOSH
Get your reps in on the yard
Meditating on the energy they wanna starve
Pass the word, mind the guards
Both sides of the wall we ain’t never gonna fall

“Hugo Pinell” © Emilia A. Ottoo/Emma Lee: **Lyrics**

Music: “Scary” by Tyrone “Tytanic Tracks” Hendricks

Power from chaos, we gather like séance
Fitting to ring alarms in this bitch like...
So tell them get the books, check
Tell em we got rookies and the vets, check
Tell em we got women and the men
We ain't trying to make amends
We just gonna slam-dance guitars
Strategic and we militant
Wu-Tang chefs at the grilling pit
Using us as target practice, karma snatching
Orangutans boomerang quick
Everybody got assignments
Looked each other in the eye and
Acknowledged this
Black-Brown-Yellow-Red politics
Homies on the block, honeys on the strip
1,000 fleas on the lion's lip
Can't touch us all cause we too legit
Too much pride, too much lineage
Ambitionz As A Ridah, we too lit

Lift

Hook

Chant

*MOSHing for stolen lives and red rum
Lo'king and focused while the Feds come
They gon come with all they got
But we ain't gonna stop
We universal on the chop
Get your fasting in and get right
Collect your clique and get your THUG LIFE
Youth dem carry on in the fight
We already paid the price*

Outro Adlib

“If they take me in the morning, they're coming for you at night.” – Angela Davis