

Can it Beez –Call it Like it Is – Then Truce it!

(parenthesis is a side note)

Intro:

Yeah! ☺Jantelov (Danish word meant to express social equality)

Verse:

**As the spirit takes over we appreciate the smiles around our friends that try to
Free themselves from haters placin' trials on people struggling to keep our minds
As clear as possible**

Sattelites, we said it now is why we stay so prayerful

Hopeful that's the way we like it know that God

Has it how it is to keep it honest single one or marital

Physical is relative the crown we know is spiritual

Tired of the namin' claimin' set him free so he can chill

That's the reason why we call it sleeper ill

Because it's market theft for few disguised as Rap (just sometimes, of course...we love Rap)

To fool again the people real

Just tryin' to express so we can share the knowledge

Inner peace for all the same call it out then truce it B.I.L.L. (B-ill)

Chorus:

Can it, can it, truce it , truce it

Can it, can it, truce it, truce it, Jantelov (2 times)

Verse #2

Tired of the / Pressure cooker running game oblivious to airspace

Wise as a serpent protect the Angels cuz it's their place

To pray on people wish them well compassion glad for that and let the

Knowledge speak to power never cower

Round the "Dare" folks ...Be safe!

(in general hold your ground about your own "do what ya do")

When they criticize about the cash , call it the oppressor

Nobody's really home scam fake sham is the stressor

Phase em' out teach the lesson manifest the best n'

Address the death with Life cuz deaths the one who's messin'

Expect some/ venom from oblivious reaction persecution

we'll just can the lies that plot and scheme till it's gone with the confusion

Who? We already know so fight for truth n' simple children

God willing phase it out or run it over, say your bluesin'

Choosin purple love to Erkle's cracked the fabricated codes

for future peeps and every building, buildin' hope to breathe revealin'

The thrown is/ 1 love so pull the haters off his back

We'll work together over time it solves a riddle through the track

Chorus

Can it, can it, truce it, truce it

Can it, can it, truce it, truce it, Jantelov (2 times)

That means equality...

Outro:

At the end of the day people don't care how much an artist makes...

They'll know the selfish forces sugar coated the message as community for death's sake

Self motivate!

Peace!

(so what do mean?...raise lower level wages, make health care more available, get creative with it, instead of winner takes all rape n pillage...duh?) Love to all of us...peace

