

# Cell Therapy

## Goodie Mob

When the scene unfolds young girls  
Thirteen years old expose themselves  
To any Tom, Dick and Hank  
Got mo' stretch marks than these hoes hollin they got rank  
See Sega aint in this new world order  
Dem experimenting in Atlanta, Georgia  
United Nations, overseas they trained assassins  
to do search and seize aint knocking or askin'  
Dem coming for niggas like me Po' white trash, like they  
Tricks like her back in slavery  
Concentration camps laced with gas pipes lines  
Inferno's outdoors like they had back  
When Adolf Hitler was living in 1945  
Listen to me now, believe me later on  
In the future, look it up where they said it  
Aint no more constitution in the event of a race war  
Places like operation heartbreak hotel moments tear  
until air tight vents seat off despair  
Dem say expect no mercy, fool  
You should be my least worries, gotta deal with W-2's,  
1099's unmarked black helicopters swoop down  
And try to put missiles in mines  
Who's that peeking in my window  
POW nobody now  
Who's that peeking in my window  
POW nobody now Me and my family moved in our apartment complex  
A gate with the serial code was put up next  
They claim that this community is so drug free  
But it don't look that way to me  
cause I can see the young bloods hanging out at the sto  
24/7 junkies looking for a hit of the blo it's powerful  
Oh you know what else they tryin to do make a curfew  
especially for me and you the traces of the new  
world order time is getting shorter  
if we don't get prepared, people, this' gone be a slaughter  
My mind won't allow me to not be curious  
My folk don't understand so they don't take it serious  
But every now and then,  
I wonder if the gate was put up to keep crime out or to keep our ass in  
Who's that peeking in my window  
POW nobody now  
Who's that peeking in my window

POW nobody now Listen up, little nigga, I'm talking to you  
 About what yo little ass need to be going through  
 I fall a victim too and I know  
 I shouldn't smoke so much but I do with the crew  
 Everyday on the average 'bout 4 or 5  
 I'm lucky to be alive at sunrise now I realize the cost after I lost  
 My best friend Bean I recognize as a King  
 Who am I to tell you to stop smokin  
 Now you're open to disease and colds and aint 16 years old,  
 This shit has got to stop let's take a walk through detox  
 I want outta this hold I'm in a cell  
 Under attack loc up folks they in the hood,  
 Got an eye on every move I make  
 Open your face to info you aint know cause it's kept low  
 How the new world plan reeks the planet without the black man So what's your angle, try to  
 separate me from the  
 Blood is disrespect like coming in my home and not  
 Wiping your feet on tha rug the Citron Absolut  
 Has got me bucking no hang with no phony  
 Lookout for the man with tha mask and the white pony  
 On my back are bills staying off my toes always on my heels  
 Insane, plain, soldiers coming in the dark by plane  
 To enforce the new system by reign  
 Tag my skin with your computer chip run your hand over tha scanner to buy you dish now -  
 No more fishing for your fish  
 Kiss tha days of tha old days past ways gone  
 Mind blown, conception, protection  
 My name on your selections but I caught you coming POW! Who's that peeking in my window  
 POW nobody now  
 Who's that peeking in my window  
 POW nobody now  
 Who's that peeking in my window  
 POW nobody now  
 Who's that peeking in my window  
 POW nobody now Think about it, use that tool between Your two shoulders. The brain cells...

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