

# Future, Big Rube Speaks

I'm stainless  
Tethered by earth and flame  
Mixed with time and pain  
Ingrained with higher purpose know the worth of my name  
And the product I done came with  
Not blameless for the straps and the dope that I hold  
The sacks that I sold  
Kept my baby out the cold and her belly full of food  
And her back never lacking of clothes  
This game is so grimy it's impossible to win with your innocence intact  
Matter of fact it deranges  
The person that you wanted to remain intrinsically changes  
We can actualize but our actual lives are affected by a hunger for sane-ness  
In the back of our minds are the nastiest lines that a dope emcee never came with  
Once we get tired of fakin', unchain the beast in the brain that awakens  
See the clear path that I used to couldn't see  
Be the kind of artist that I thought I couldn't be  
Become that man that'd rather die standing than ever live head down bending a knee  
So I purify my soul in the land of the fire  
My sweat and my tears dull pain  
And the blood that I leave on the battlefield proves what I've always known  
I was born to reign