

**Title: Helloween 2.0**

**Subject: An Overview of Deception through Entertainment: From 1960-Present**

**Inspiration: John 10:10-12**

**Lyrics: C. Scott (ASCAP)**

**Music: B. Robinson "Phoefire" for Backdraft Entertainment (ASCAP)**

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**Synopsis: C.O. of Idol King one of Christian Hip Hop's premiere emcees returns with a timely piece entitled, Helloween 2.0. What stands out about this track is that C.O. seems less worried about keeping up with appearances as he blithely bounces from beat to beat with little worry that his reputation as a true emcee will be damaged. This track resonates because it is truly cross-generational; a mix of old and new school. Helloween has more depth than most songs of similar fare, due to the historical, racial and moral quandaries that C.O. faces head on. Throughout this piece he wrestles with the pervasiveness of covert racism, citing many spiritually and psychologically destructive primitive and modern examples, highlighting the damage done throughout the years by the entertainment industry to the Black community in America. Stay tuned, and check out [www.officialidolking.co](http://www.officialidolking.co) Also, follow and or like C.O. of IDOL KING on his respective social media platforms:**

**@idolking1985/facebook**

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**(Verse 1)**

**Once upon a time  
Right now in the ghetto  
Right now  
The origin of Halloween rap  
Europeans seeing  
The need for fleeing  
Cause their being  
Oppressed  
Headed west  
To find freedom  
This Christian quest  
Would be blessed  
Faith stretched and tested  
But got in the flesh  
Success, but selfishness  
Changed the goal  
When they saw the cake they made  
From the first black man sold  
Aah!!!  
What an opportunity  
Exploit black folk  
In chattel slavery  
Ain't looking for a battle  
But bobbing for an apple  
Your more likely to dabble  
Than get most whites to grapple  
With the fact  
That America made  
Black skin a stigma  
Only race enslaved  
On U.S. soil  
An enigma  
Though lynching ain't  
ur passion today  
Remember  
You still benefit  
From the tricks in the past man  
I can't forget  
Cause your still doing it**

**In the present  
Oppressing  
Depressing  
Obsessed with  
Possessions  
Spiritually and  
Psychologically  
Upsetting  
We're headed down a road  
That serpentine  
Towards destruction  
Corrupting dreams  
It seems  
In this land of milk and honey  
Racisms the means  
And our God ain't Jesus its money**



**(Hook)**

**Tricked by treats  
Mad deceit  
Power, wealth and status be  
Up to no good  
Constantly  
Treats for the tricking  
Hell-o-weened's what we're getting**

**Tricked by treats  
Mad deceit  
Power, wealth and status be  
On the hunt  
For more power  
Worshipping  
The almighty  
Dollar  
Holla**



**(Verse 2)**

**What keeps racism living?  
What keeps cats from forgiving?  
Can't we all get along?  
Compromise too much is surrender  
Hush is betrayal  
The devils agenda  
If it's true, bigots need Christ  
To repent for what they do  
How they gone see the light, if we in darkness?  
Expose the light  
Spark some it might  
To integrity  
Transforming  
Not hostility  
Cause it breeds neutrality  
Results in opportunity  
For more conspiracy  
Equipping the greedy  
With more ammunition  
To separate the needy  
If King, Malcolm X and the Kennedy's  
Died of natural causes  
Black folks  
Are living in a world with more hope  
Politics of the 60's  
Assassinated  
The Panthers policed  
And regulated the streets  
Brutality decreased  
By the crooked police  
When they were infiltrated  
Gangs were created  
To carry out what the Panthers orchestrated  
Hippies protested  
Nam (Vietnam)  
Aggravated**

**Powers felt threatened  
Drugs infiltrated  
To keep us sedated  
Intoxicated  
Separated  
Some fought the power  
By getting educated  
Some rejected that  
Took their chances on the pavement  
Cause after they saw  
Dr. King assassinated  
They said, "Yo! I'm still a nigga,  
no matter where I graduated" ...  
The course of bloods and crips changed  
They became  
Dedicated to the drug game  
Black on black crime  
Escalated in my backyard  
Turf wars over pennies  
Turned my hood into a graveyard  
Blax-ploitation  
Was created  
Cause Affirmative Action  
Took jobs from the white man  
Got his job security  
When our image was degraded  
To bafoonery  
From King to X  
To no self - respect  
Pimps, pros  
Stupid,lazy, fly and fresh  
This image barred and scarred  
Disqualified black folk from jobs  
Hard to negate  
In fact son  
Cause reality is hard to distinguish from acting  
Duplicating these stereotypes  
Exploits blacks and creates more wealth for whites yikes**

**(Hook)**

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Constantly  
Treats for the tricking  
Hell-o-weened's what we're getting**

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**(Bridge 1)**

**I'm in this for  
The truth  
The love  
The souls  
You in this for  
The cars  
The cash  
The clothes  
We tricked by  
The devil  
The world and  
The fleshly lusts and  
These treats keep on  
Distracting us**



**(Hook-Repeat 3x's)**

**Tricked by Treats  
Mad deceit  
Power, wealth and status be ...**

**Break it down  
Break it down  
Break it down  
Break it down**



**(Bridge 2)**

**I'm in this for the truth  
You in this for the clothes  
I'm in this for the love  
You in it for the pros (prostitutes)  
I'm in this for the souls  
You in it for the cash  
I'm in this for the Lord  
You in it for the flash  
And the stash**



**(Verse 3)**

**We danced away  
Our troubles  
On the double with funk  
Disco and R&B  
Popping, roboting,  
Watching Rerun  
Locking its fun  
But the party  
just begun  
And it's fun  
The rap game came  
With fun themes of a party  
Kool Herc, Bam and Flash  
Sequence, Sugarhill  
Grandmaster Caz  
Kurtis Blow, Busy B  
We free at last  
A voice of a people  
Emerged from the mire  
Courage under fire  
Coping with the liars  
Melle Mel  
Kept us all from going under  
Moe Dee  
The Treacherous underground thunder  
Planet rocking and shaking  
Wild Style, Beat Street  
Sugar Hill, Shabadoo breaking  
The Glove and Ice-T  
History making  
Uncle Jam's Army  
The party overtaking  
The emcee was the icing  
The deejay was the cake  
It shifted to the emcee if he didn't perpetrate  
Hardcore was nothing more**

**Than skills on the mic  
"It's Like That",  
"Rock the Bells" ruled the night  
B-d-d stick'em  
Friends  
Be careful how you pick'em  
Packed concerts  
Banging sound systems  
Beat box Doug E. Fresh  
Slick Rick graffiti from the neighborhoods best  
Corp execs  
Didn't look our way  
Til Run, D and J  
Said "Walk This Way"  
Beasties illing  
Conscious BDP  
Rakim, Big Daddy, P.E. killing  
The press attack'em  
They still went platinum  
Popping they trunks  
Street gold in six months  
Sharing the wealth  
Though competition  
Notice no emcees  
We're visiting morticians  
Aah!  
Another opportunity  
Execs saw the paper  
And hated the rappers behavior  
Intelligent confident independent  
They rather dependent miscreant delinquent  
They want us in prison  
They can't take that risk  
Unity is mutiny aboard this ship  
The Blaxploitation that rocked cats  
Early rap saved that  
Brought our dignity back  
Soon the crack game  
Merged with the rap game  
The Huxtable and "Jeffersons" image  
Brought to shame  
"Coming to America"  
We're moving up**

**But the pimps needed pros (prostitutes) to trick  
And break it up  
Break it up**

**(Hook- Repeat 2x's)**

**Tricked by treats  
Mad deceit  
Power, wealth and status be  
Up to no good  
Constantly  
Treats for the tricking  
Hell-o-weened's what we're getting**

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Dollar  
Holla**



**(Catchphrase):**

**Greed ...  
peep the patterns ...  
Every time they trick us ...  
They smiling like Jack-o-lanterns**



of



**(Counter hook repeat 2xs)**

**Trick by treats**

**Mad deceit**

**Power, wealth and status be**

**On the grind constantly**

**Losing their soul for the greed**



of



**(Verse 4 )**

**'87,'88,'89**

**Brought with it**

**The return visit**

**Of African pride**

**Exhibited**

**Get rid of it quick**

**Powers knew they had to find**

**A way to keep us blind**

**Keep doing them tricks**

**Lagging way behind**

**It's all a design**

**To play with our mind**

**So they had to find**

**So poor negroes**

**That didn't mind selling out their people**

**Just like they did with**

**Blaxploitation**

**Same stuff**

**Different day with this generation**

**Aah!!!**

**Enter that gangsta rap**

**The ultimate jack**

**Booby trap**

**Where cats**

**Swap home training**

**For fame and entertainment**

**To gain the opportunity**

**To be the next celebrity man**

**To qualify**

**No skills are needed**

**Just selfishness and greed**

**And an appetite to feed it**

**Keep it hood**

**Keep it real**

**Compromise stay high**

**Glorify**

**Sex, drugs and violence curse and lie**

**Your success will be defined**

**By your compliance**

**Symbolized by**

**Bling, bling appliance**

**Your a failure without these  
Pluses your minus  
Cause diamonds are your  
Security blanket Linus  
Fast forward  
Houses hunted  
With high black unemployment  
Toting gats wearing tats  
Bandanas and hats turned back  
Pants so low  
You can see your butt crack  
Though orphans of the storm  
Who's gone hire you like that yo?  
And if you start a business,  
Who wants to do business with that image?  
The state of the black man is making me nervous  
Couldn't pass a background check  
To work for the circus  
Can't help but applaud  
The blood sucking psychology  
Intelligent, patience and ruthless monopoly  
Don't worry `bout these powers that be  
Smoking me  
Cause the threat this is  
Some blacks will do it for free  
But in the defense of g-angster rap  
Part of me understands  
Why some cats do that  
When you try the straight and narrow  
And you get pushed back  
I've observed  
Violence occurs  
When your not being heard  
It's disturbing  
But such evil  
Makes Jesus worthy  
His death on the cross  
Is true victory  
Powers superbly  
Try to hide the truth  
That's self-evident  
Going platinum is at the expense  
Of black residents**