

**Song:** Who Needs U? | **Artist:** Koresh aka Sirius

**Álbum:** Get Sirius! | **Sirius Instrumental**

**Intro**

Who needs a label?  
(Can I say Something)  
Who needs the radio?  
(Can I clarify that for you)  
Who needs the media?

**1st Verse**

Illuminati did  
So they bought the very last bit of it  
And you must sell out, if  
you wish to be in it  
They control what gets  
out and into your ears  
And make reality, out of your fears  
Close your eyes to the truth  
To keep you locked in a booth  
Slaved to the man  
When is really time to repent  
Understand, is the end  
I said it before and I'll say it again  
That's why I was sent  
To prevent you from what I present  
The truth I represent  
So no label invests,  
No, not even a cent  
Unless I become less  
Sort of a mess  
change my trend, bend my mind  
invent a lie, to make me blind  
Wishing I was absent  
Giving space to a fake myself  
An alter ego that would burn myself  
Go to the hell which they deserve  
What a nerve, man I'm here to serve  
And preserve the world  
Teaching the word  
For when is time for evil to burn  
Their bird will flip and die in turn

Without a return

From its ashes,  
Gone forever, with all you ... asses...

**Chorus**

Who needs a label?  
Me? Naw, I don't need ya  
Who needs the media?  
Maybe politicians  
Who needs the radio?  
Not me, maybe you  
Who needs a magazine?  
I don't know, but I don't  
Who needs a label?  
Me? Naw, I don't need ya  
Who needs the media?  
All them white-collar criminals  
Who needs the radio?  
maybe you do, not me I'm cool  
Who needs a magazine?  
Neither I, who needs you?

**2nd Verse**

Well I don't,  
You think I'm hating, well you wrong  
I just know what is going on  
Think I've Been around for too long  
Trying to make it in the game,  
without doing wrong  
Reaching a degree of fame, without  
becoming part of Sodom  
But they just push you on and on, till  
you hit rock bottom  
A label will sign you,  
but only if they can rewrite you  
Make you from scratch  
and pick all your tracks  
You can no longer hip hop, you can  
now only rap



# Who Needs U?

If you grow up a mind, they snap  
saying, what the hell's up with that?  
the media which  
used to be on your lap  
Strangely now is focused on  
destroying your rep  
radios supposed to have your back  
and show respect  
Only plays your track  
if you pay `em back  
Give `em a buck or with luck  
if you sing about sex and drugs  
Magazines are in the list  
working hard, for illuminati's  
Devil's interest  
So they reject me cause  
they are my interest  
Bring `em down my intent  
You can bet  
that I'll make 'em decent  
It'll be just a moment  
To see the greatest event

## Chorus

Who needs a label?  
Me? Naw, I don't need ya  
Who needs the media?  
Maybe politicians  
Who needs the radio?  
Not me, maybe you  
Who needs a magazine?  
I don't know, but I don't  
Who needs a label?  
Me? Naw, I don't need ya  
Who needs the media?  
All them white-collar criminals  
Who needs the radio?  
maybe you do, not me I'm cool  
Who needs a magazine?  
Neither I, who needs you?

## 3rd Verse

When you have the Most High  
The limit is the sky  
Literally heaven, come on let's ride  
The other side can only offer a lie  
Destroy and then die  
The clock is ticking, say bye  
No matter how hard you may try  
I'll reach the whole world, cause  
that's what is on  
Teach one Word  
and then you'll be born  
Right In the middle of the storm,  
you'll see me no more  
I'll be gone, with a gong  
But you will all have this song  
Telling you "I told ya son"  
Is Time for the whole world to burn  
Wickedness come, now is your turn  
Seems, like it took way too long  
But your time has finally come  
Lucifer you're done  
with each one of your sons  
Freemasons building your home  
While praising the sun  
Blind yet claim they see  
So your sin very well I see  
Is dark and your god  
cannot wash it away  
So you'll be taken away....

## Chorus

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Who needs the media?  
Maybe politicians  
Who needs the radio?  
Not me, maybe you  
Who needs a magazine?



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