

Afu-Ra f/ Gentleman**"Why Cry"**

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[Chorus 2x]

Tell me why, why you wanna cry?

Tell me why, why you wanna cry?

[Break: Gentleman]

Nobody's crying on for justice

And everyone is crying on for peace

They can't hold us, they can't please

A hungry man is an angry man

And the war will never cease

Melicious soldier person make me hold them oh freeze

Hey you Mr. Sky Man, mister, hold on please

Can you show some love and put your minds at ease

I no bow down to them fame, like a piece, I can't

contain

And all you stand alone, in out the rain

[Afu-Ra]

All over the world, too much is too much

And I done been all over the globe, aiyo, you know
enough is enough

Many families going to bed without a decent meal in
they table

Babies crying with these soul of melodies

And they can't help themselves, they need the world to
hear me

It's fucked up, the population's mind shackled up

By some are mesmerized by a fucking pimp cup

With the zillionaire big time ballers

Every where in the world, put five in the bum's cup

And I ain't trynna scape goat the powers structure

Cause the powers structure's, heading for destruction

Matter of fact, yo it was built on destruction

I'm trynna look into the eyes of my brothers

Each one, teach one, we are all brothers

Get ya weight up, the situation ain't going nowhere

I can rhyme it til I'm blue in the face, so when the world
cares

[Chorus 2x]

[Gentleman]

Everytime you read all that
Everyday another innocent, end up dead
More wickedness, to all of them, spread out dead
In the ghetto, youth will shine
And I tell 'em them can't find no bread out there
People upset out there, well I teach another gangsta
Sure, we dead out there
Cause things themma do, we should reject out there
But instead out there, nobody never fling a stone
Now flat out, yet all dead

[Afu-Ra]

We praise a spiritual vibe, to bring a state of unity
Master playa haters out in the community
And global genocide's, babylon's comodity
While selficiousness, plays the mind of humanity
With media and propaganda, causing insanity
And self indulgence tastes sweeter than candy
We got women, plus the men hypnotized by vanity
Understand, one race, one family

[Gentlemen]

You wanna pretend, but you be tough
Because the food that you eat, look like it not enough
And you want to be real, but you got to be rough
And the whole town repent, for a basket from a fruit
Rappin' in boots, but ya'll handcuffs
Working for this system, they got you by crutch
And go in your cocoon, and invite the rush
Don't step on your toe, when the hearing say hush

[Chorus 2x]

[Break]

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