Belly "History Of Violence"

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Middle east
Lets go
Chyeaaa
Got a lot of shit on my chest
Lot of weight on my shoulders
too much shit on my mind
I gotta let it out
My people need me
Hah, look, we?

Aint a fool, I was born on a war torn corner, Jeneen, Falasteen, full of steam where the bombs stormed on us.

Tried to escape but they never ?fore warned us, We'd end up with the weight of the whole world on us, Whats the difference between peace and war You can make war from peace, but not peace from war, Maan, why you think they teach us for, what the speech is for,

Cant nobody fuckin speak no more,
Maan, im getting to the point I cant breathe no more,
Cause all I ever breathe is disease of war,
Young soldiers die before there seeds are born,
It go back and forth like somebody's keepin score
In the final they need somebody else- No,
We all know they do mean help is close.
I want peace, I guess that makes me a dreamer,
This is for the victims of the Middle East and Katrina,
yeea

Do we deserve this, is it worth it,
Why the fuck they got us feeling like we worthless,
They do it on purpose, and it's working,
Heyy, I aint tryin to say to be perfect
We had a history of violence
We had a history.

We aint askin you to love us, stop tryin to judge us, Who made the decision to go ahead and say fuck us, What you seeing them hover, no matter how high them warplanes fly, God's above em?.

What happened to Palestinian rights, Lebanese freedom,

A war aimed at civilian life, buildings get shot down, Children go fight, millions watch but they keep on killing despite, im watching daughters cry, over fathers that die, Hit the power plants, no power, no water supply, Forget the lies, this is when the truth comes in, They hit airports and ports and no food comes in, Ma spinning as the world's revolving, right now we teaching our kids, if there is problems only war can solve it

truth or dare, tell the truth I dare, this callus betoy us like the who don't mayor, there is people out there, too broke to give us their 2 cents,

I speak for them, if you relate I speak for you too then, They say peace, but--- we don't have clue when, How we let them drop bombs on the UN, Tears trickled down my face, This is a war on my race, So don't expect me to fall in my place, thinking that kids, they can be replaced, its a disgrace, over four million civilians displaced, tryin to hold back the cries, one hand on his mouth, his pops died at eleven, he the man of no house, aint no planning it out, this what lameness is about, and you be damned if you let them kick his family out, I have seen it, in my dream and, they call us names when they acting like extremists, they left us in pieces, that's not what peace is, that's not the teachings of Muhammad, Moses, Jesus, come on.

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What happened to our history, All the good we have done, Ya'll base your opinions on us, based on what 2 percent of our religion thinks,
or the race thinks,
we lost a million civilians in Iraq,
that's more people than any terrorist strike ever took,
we lost more american soldiers
than we did innocent lives on September 11,
how does that equal out,
and so for all of you,
money, political game, fame.
What happened to be civilized people,
we are a civilization, aren't we?
For all the people that lost their lives in
Iraq, Palestine, Lebanon,
anywhere else across the world, this is for you.

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