

## **Black Eyed Peas**

### **"Say Goodbye"**

Visit "[Say Goodbye](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Children, groovin', women, confusion  
Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'  
Children, groovin', women, confusion  
Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'

Nineteen-ninety-two and, you and I were fightin'  
LAPD beatings got the whole world frontin'  
My man Rodney King, the Reginald Deeney  
You could look for justice but I bet you won't find any

Because people getting beatin', news keep repeatin'  
Chaos and anger, just surely peakin'  
Yo everybody's runnin', some of them are gunnin'  
Avalanche the block, feel the anger, wantin' something

'Cause some of them were frontin', they didn't know  
the reason  
Emotion in the end made it feel like revolution  
And yeah, yeah, you can yell out your brains  
I tell you right now, we got eight years of chains

So hurry up because I'm runnin' out of clip, runnin' out  
of time  
Runnin' out of clip, runnin' out of time  
Runnin' out of clip, runnin' out of time  
Runnin' out of clip, what? Runnin' out of time

Children, groovin', women, confusion  
Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'  
Children, groovin', women, confusion  
Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'

Nineteen-ninety-seven, reduction of a nation  
The government is slayin', new laws is what you're  
facin'  
Next comes the clonin', they're makin' new creation  
Secretly forming soldiers of you and they station

No more free education on former segregation  
Politics's about affirmative activation  
So make a run for the border, caught by the deporter  
The immigration caught you, but you got to leave your  
daughter

We are slowly being slaughtered  
So be prepared for the new world order  
Yeah, yeah, you can yell out your brains  
I tell you right now, you got three years to chains

So hurry up because I'm runnin' out of clip, runnin' out  
of time  
Runnin' out of clip, runnin' out of time  
Runnin' out of clip, runnin' out of time  
Runnin' out of clip, what? Runnin' out of time

Children, groovin', women, confusion  
Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'  
Children, groovin', women, confusion  
Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'

Year two-thousand, what's it really holdin'  
Or is it really right, live beyond what you're knowing  
Or is it that technology is what keeps on going?  
Could it be that the end of time is what I'm showing?  
I don't see any grass growin'  
Everything's conquered, we're running out of land

And goddamn yo, I'm runnin' out of clip  
I'm almost out of time, runnin' out of damn, I'm almost  
out of time

We could all try now but just look up in the sky  
We ain't got no ozone left, we are gonna die  
Crime and corruption, is the only season  
Is it 'cause the reason is that we out of time

Children, groovin', women, confusion  
Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'  
Children, groovin', women, confusion  
Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'

Children, groovin', women, confusion  
Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'  
Children, groovin', women, confusion

Then go away, it's time to understand, everyone's got  
to make a livin'

[Incomprehensible]

Visit [Black Eyed Peas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.