

Bamboo

"Alpha Beta Omega"

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Search and you'll define
The sky between the lines
I could never tell truth from victim
Escape's a tired line
Knock knock something's creeping
Laying down the land smear on the wicked
Now if you're ready to bleed
Turn your head turn your head
From the right follow me
Give chase to my shadows disarmed with a whisper
No gun in my hand whatever happened to honor
brother
Fight me man to man look me in the eye
I got a family a feed
Will i learn from this what can you teach me
It's out of control the times are crazy
We don't care who sits on the throne
Doesn't matter to most of us
Just don't mess with the status quo
Lies paint my picture everyday
Every stone's been thrown
Lay siege to my kingdom
My cover's blown your blind dealing with death
Every dollar a headstone
Where the rich get richer
The poor just multiply
That's smart divide and conquer
I keep 'em entertained while you steal their hard
earned mule
Was there ever a time we dreamed for something
better?
Right now sounds real good
But your telling me to wait for fairer weather

Let it rain fire from the sky heaven help us (do you truly
believe)
Only the strong should survive
With permission i make this my personal mission
Save me from the fire

Yes sir yes ma'am i get the picture
We educate the masses

Who's gonna be cooking our dinners
Such a waste of time
Thinking we have to raise our own sons and daughters
When you can pay below the minimum
Shoot that man may i follow up that order
But all this talk don't come cheap
We all know what has to be done
Our very own personal revolution
Revolution revolution revolution
Revolution revolution revolution
Revolution revolution revolution

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Now here you come walking into my part of town
Telling people you have such a solution
Quick fix you got a story
Boy meets girl - stop they have kids
Poppa works while ma raises the ten babies
She's praying every night that they'll one day hit the
jackpot
9 lucky numbers win the lottery a million gets me out of
this hole
But when the well dries up oh where do i go
Little pablo doesn't even know how to read or write
I'm starving sweet ana so i can get a good price for her
2 down 8 to go oh wait he's got good skin tone got nice
smile
An accent but kinda smells though
So where do you think you're going talking that kind of
talk
That doesn't happen not on my watch no that doesn't
happen
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young
souls
Let's give 'em a fighting chance and see where this all
goes
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young
souls
If i don't do nothing let's see where this all goes
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young
souls
They got front row seats don't tell me they know
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young
souls
They don't need you donation what about education
I ask you all to bear witness to the rape of these young

souls
No amount of praying gonna change their woes

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