

Brother Ali

"Won More Hit"

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Please oh please oh please
Just give me just one more hit
Please oh please oh please
Just give me just one more hit
It's an exorcism bitches
Okay we stole you from your mother and we beat you
red and bloody
And we made you build a country and we never gave
you nothing
But a savior with our ugly face painted on the front
And we let you sing about it entertain us every Sunday
Sing when you're worshipping sing when you're
working
And see if you can sing your self out of the hurt
you're in
Please oh please give me just one more hit
Make it extra special and you might not get the whip
People want to hear your instruments and voices
It's just so annoying have to always come and join
you
It reminds us of the horrible conditions that we're
causing
Really rather avoid it try hard to ignore it
Give me one performance and an engineer record it
Then we can all enjoy it and we never have to know you
Please oh please give me just one more hit
I sell it around the planet and I'm keeping every
cent
Treat you like a hero and we all come to see you
In a big fancy theatre dressed in a tuxedo
Going to have to seat you in the kitchen when you feed
you
A place this regal doesn't serve your kind of people
Love to get and earful and praise and even cheer you
But we're still too fearful to think of eating near you
Please oh please give me just one more hit
You sing so very nice but I don't want you around
my kids
Fetishize your culture yet while it's still among you
We analyze insult it and criticize and judge it
Look down upon you say your music's from the

jungle
And a civilized country couldn't gain anything from
it
Said it's from the devil and it cause nothing but
trouble
And tell you that you're ugly and we think it's so
disgusting
But oh please still give me one more hit
Give me 20 years see if I can learn to spit
Your soul power got me so excited
That I went home and I tried it till I could do it just like
you
Just a little bit lighter tired with less fire
Stiff sanitized to the white people's liking
Now they're so inspired by the way that I recite it
Celebrate a pirate as our nation's greatest writer
Please oh please give me just one more hit
We like your music better when it's spilling from
our lips
You create it we can't relate so we hate it
Say it's too flagrant human nature too naked
But be patient eventually you'll escape it
Then we take it reshape it rename it and claim it
If you get in the business we'll just find a way to flip
it
We don't celebrate success you're getting for a
minute
After years of getting rich if you ever make us split it
We'll just film your cars and cribs call you
materialistic
Boys in blue harass you say you're too successful
Do you for the taxes and sue you for the samples
You just get a plaque so you can glue it on your mantle
Looking dapper when you tap a little tune on your piano
Patented your soul gave your heart a bar code
Now so appalled at the gall to download
Please oh please give me just one more hit
P.S. Thank you and suck my dick
Please oh please oh please

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