Linkin Park "What Kinda World"

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There's no such thing as a government There's only people rulin over people People jerkin around people People lendin a hand to people.. What part of the system do you play? Who do you oppress? .. Uhh!

[Chorus]

What kinda world are we livin in? Yo What kinda world are we livin innnnnn? Can I get with my people? Can I sit with my people? Break bread with my people? Move ahead with my people?

[Chorus] - 1/2

[KRS-One]

When every day, seven thousand kids are gettin locked up

When every day the justice system seems to stay stocked up

When every day they cuttin 'em down 'fore they even pop up

When every day you gotta duck 'fore you get shot up What kinda world are we livin in, spinnin in

Winnin in, sinnin in, let us begin again

Churches are ran like corporations makin me holla Corporations are ran like churches praisin the dollar

There's no way out, or is it? Release your doubt and live it

Teachin metaphysics don't listen to these critics hear it What kinda world are we livin in?

Believe in yourself, achieve for yourself, see for yourself

Speak for yourself, never weaken yourself, by deceivin yourself

Believe in your wealth, c'mon!

[Chorus]

[KRS-One]

Yo, yo, yeah

What kinda world are we livin out, we move about in fear and doubt, tryin to get more clout Just check it check it out, we took the wrong route to a morality drought, basically I'm callin 'em out What kinda world are we livin in, when a song will not get on, unless it talks 'bout thongs Now where did we go wrong? We don't have long Preference all torn all worn not norm and all gone What kinda world do we live around, when we lay around

Let me break it down, they shuttin us down while we play around, we fallin, stallin while God's callin, all in to fall in

[Chorus]

[Chorus] - 1/2

[KRS-One]

When every day another unwanted pregnancy ends
When every day another person is betrayed by a friend
When every day it never ends, and the people pretend
like the President is there cause of them, let me ask
What kinda world can we really trust
when the cops they can shoot at us? Bo bo!
What kinda world can we really grow (ohh)
when our daughters wanna be hoes (ohh)
and a father that nobody knows (ohh)
and a mother wearin them sexy clothes (ho)
What kinda world are we livin in, yo
What kinda world are we livin in, uhh

[Chorus] w/ variations

[KRS]

Can I get with my people? Can I sit with my people? Break bread with my people? Move ahead with my people?

Can I sit with my people? Can I get with my people? Break bread with my people? Move ahead with my people?

Can I sit with my people? Can I get with my people? Break bread with my people? Move ahead with my people?

Fresh.. for two-thousand-one.. you SU-CKAZZZZZZ!

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