Morning Glory
"Gang Control"

(feat. Popeye & Skwert)

Bombs over New York
And sky below
Social society in aqua-glo
Meaning is void in the face of racist reasoning
Stealing back the world from the police-thieving
[Popeye]

And the gun comes down
When you look in the eyes it's flat like a doll
Like a shark
Living with your lies
It's gonna kill ya and eat up your soul
Emerald city with a blue wall

Fuck the police
They have gang control
We gotta take it back
Everyone get up & lets go
Around the globe it's outta hand
Indonesia & japan
Across the ocean, back again
England, zaire and iran

History - shrouded in mystery
Fight wars for ancestory
Cops do tha same:
Continue on the old shame
Down in the fires for a cop out for fame.

[Skwert:]

Step to us and we go pow pow
Next thing you know you're lying dead on the ground
There's no way you'll understand the weight of our
lives
Mister officer watch your back tonight

Fuck the police
They have gang control
We gotta tear it down everyone let's go

From pole to pole it's outta hand
Burma, kenya and thailand
In every city the laws protecting the elite

Fuck the police
They have gang control
We gotta tear it down everyone let's go
Individuals who hate man
With kings license to clean the land
Fill the already one way laws

[Original Lyrics:]

[Verse 1]

I grew up in a third world war
With tanks out on the street
6 degrees above the equator
But not above the police heat
All around the world this shit is out of hand
Making america look like la la land
[Verse 2]

School was interrupted when the bomb sirens sound
Sometimes we wouldn't go at all
When a curfew shut the country down
The police killing insurrectors
Everyone's in fear
But that was an election year
The first they'd had in 11 years