

Dead Poetic

"We Need A Revolution"

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I'm tired
I'm tired
I'm tired of struggalin dog.
I'm tired of struggalin dog.

The system ain't gonna change,
Unless we make it change.

The white is the rock house,
Uncle Sam is the motha fuckin' pusher man.
What I gotta do to make sure ya understand?
Spinnin' on the beat-box Timbaland,
What I gotta do?
Kidnap Aaliyah
Take her melody?
Make it relevant? Hold a harmony hostage
To these people, army verses,
That's the arms in the churches,
Bombs in the purses,
Just when you think it's calm on the surface,
We bomb on the first,
Uncle Tom get nervous and reverse.
Revolutionary curse words
First come, first served.
It ain't no loss, though,
Freedom cost blood
That's the word to the mouth bird, nigga.

We need a revolution,
We need a revolution,
The system ain't gonna change unless we make it
change.
(x2)

(Black Power) We need a revolution, (Army G's)
We need a revolution, (Army G's)
The system ain't gonna change (Army G's) unless we
make it change. (Nigga this that Army G's)
(x2)

Gotta a cure for AIDS and cancer,

Wanna know come follow me now?
Diabetes and citracelli and mad cow wanna know how?
I can stop these cops from killin',
I can feed these hungry children,
I can stop racism, a product of cap-it-a-lism.
I can unpack the prisons,
And turn religion back to we livin'
I can stop the bloods from pillin'
Caps
And the crypts from pillin'
Back
And get yo' cousin off crack,
I can stop the war,
That's in the black hood,
Send the money right back to the po' fo' sho an'
If you with me nigga, let me know
Let's go, if ya really wanna know
(I wanna know.)
(We need a revolution)
Mutha fuck they constitution

Army G's off in this think
They hip to the game,
Gettin' off the chains

The system ain't gonna change,
Unless we make it change.

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