# Dead Prez "Shuffering And Shmiling"

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(featuring Bilal, Jorge Ben Jor, Positive Force & Talib Kweli)

[Jorge Ben Jor] (scat singing)

[stic.man]
(to the ancestors)
can't keep quiet
this time gon' be more than a riot (to the warriors)
can't keep quiet
this time gon' be more than a riot (to those who came
before us)
can't keep quiet
this time gon' be more than a riot (long lived the
revolution)
can't keep quiet
this time gon' be more than a riot

[stic.man]
religion is like prison
keep the people locked up in different divisions
some of them promise you heaven
but I see a whole lot of bullshit ism-scism
imperialism in the form of spirituality
slave mentality, escape reality
what we supposed to just suffer and smile and be
content?
sendin our prayers to the clouds? (stic.man - uhn uh)
i want my heaven now, freedom on earth
and if the preacher ain't with us, then we takin his
church

what is it worth to have the biggest religion when the people got miserable living conditions? no water, no lights, no rights all over africa we fight, but we have to unite cause ain't no power in the gospel when the priest puttin powder in his nostril and the elder's council fails to lead and the children suffer from daily need and the people can barely eat is it a sin to stand up to fight against the ones that put is in handcuffs?

goddamn, what happened to the daily bread, spread love

and not what the bible said, but in the name of the bible how much love is spread compared to how much blood is shed

#### chorus:

#### [Bilal]

everyday my people get inside the bus (women - shuffering and shmiling) everyday its the circle (women - shuffering and shmiling) everyday my people get inside the bus (women - shuffering and shmiling) everyday its the circle

[Jorge Ben Jor] (scat singing) (women - shuffering and shmiling) x4 everyday its the same thing

### [Talib Kweli]

live long

like a de la song, c'mon

yo

every day I wake up is a miracle, thank you seperate religious and the spiritual, thank you see, I dont be askin in the air, every action is a prayer the bear won't attack me, I be, attackin the bear, see back in the day I used to work in a bookstore my job was to find whatever book you look for i remember one day this lady came for a bible we was out, so I started showin here other titles tryna share information about a religion everything that I showed her was written by christians, still

she got the hell up outta the place
wonderin something about me shakin her faith
now, knowledge is power, we spread information
how strong is your faith? what it take to be shaken?
yo, I think she missed what jesus was sayin
can't keep your eyes closed to a revelation
you could be speakin in tongues
could be speakin of sons and daughters
my reflection of course, within the water is
beautiful, attractive, my musical contraption
classified as unusual practice but
thats what it take to be a man
free the land, crash down on babylon like the sea to the
sand
peace to the fam, we want you all to stay strong and

[stic.man & Talib Kweli]
can't keep quiet
this time gon' be more than a riot
can't keep quiet
this time gon' be more than a riot
can't keep quiet
this time gon' be more than a riot
can't keep quiet
this time gon' be more than a riot
this time gon' be more than a riot

### [m1]

this way of life, ain't right pray all day and night and don't fight poped up, doped up work three jobs to fill the gold cup no water, no food, no lights, no rights no power til the people unite it's gone - divison and they work us in prison look round, how my niggas is livin everything we make, they takin it to the bank while we sittin up in the church to give thanks don't you know the preacher got bank? (m1 - uhn uh, uhn uh) don't you know the deacon smoke dank? (m1 - uhn uh, uhn uh) did you ever think the bible was a prank? (m1 - uhn uh, uhn uh) somebody bout to faint before they came they had the bible, we had the land now, we got the bible, they got the land and what do you believe in, heaven or hell? life is what you make it, so thats why I rebel uncle sam, got blood on his hands good god, how the devil can dance nobody wanna help a nigga put your hands together, do it yourself my nigga don't sit there you won't have nobody rushin to die so do something don't just suffer and smile

## [chorus]

[Jorge Ben Jor] (scat singing)

[m1] (repeats until end) africa, africa, africa aids is killin africans, africans, africans Visit <u>Dead Prez</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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