

The Khaoz "SOS"

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Hook

8x S.O.S

1 verse

The Drama, mama search through the ruins can't to
find her children

Below the sync and the dust, you hear her baby
screaming

United Nation trying to heal ones who need it

Mass of people living tents in front the Presidential
Building

It's chilling the amount of victims CNNs reveling

Disturbing feeling to see your brothers blood spilling

And most of us the ones who have a nice living

The only time we give thanks to God is during

Thanksgiving

Confusion it's what I see in through their face
expression

Depression and a heart filled with disillusion

In conclusion to overcome this situation

It's certain that we need everyones collaboration

Do you know how many Haitians you could help through
your donation?

A single person could bless an entire population

Lack of food and water, in need of medication

Now I remember why my grand ma used to mention

Pre chorus

About the richest man, about the richest man

What is worth if you don't got a love in your heart?

What is worth if you don't got a grace in your heart?

What is worth if you don't got a shit in your heart?

About the richest man, about the richest man

What is worth if you don't got love in your heart?

What is worth if you don't got grace in your heart?

What is worth if you don't got a shit in your heart?

Hook

8X S.O.S

My old sister told me to get on youtube and research

About this reverend talking about why Haiti is cursed

And Mr. Robertson listen you just making it worst
A true Christian helps without analyzing people first
This is tragic and event so catastrophic
Momma wrapped the son in plastic cuz the fam can't
afford a casket
Little girl she had an amputated leg
And she had blanket over her to show her soul some
respect
And if you do continue walking down the road
The same disturbing situation is shown
I propose that you cover up your nose
After days bodies just start to discompose
No funerals, no descent good byes
They dig a whole stocking bodies all up in a pile
Meantime the church lady has her hands in the sky
Asking God for strength to carry on with her life

And you would be the wickedest man
Be the wickedest man
To see the pictures and don't feel a shit in you heart
To read the paper and don't feel a shit in your heart
To see the news and don't feel a shit in your heart
And you would be the wickedest man
Be the wickedest man
To see the pictures and don't feel a shit in you heart
To read the paper and don't feel a shit in your heart
To hear this song and don't feel a shit in your heart

Repeat
S.O.S

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