

## Michael Franti & Spearhead "Oh My God"

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Oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' suicide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' genocide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' suicide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God, oh my God

Slam bam I come unseen but like gasoline, you can tell  
I'm in the tank  
Like money in the bank, I smell appealin' but I'm toxic  
can send ya  
Reelin' without an inklin', keep ya thinkin' 'cause you  
gave cash to the  
Feds, left your school district for dead fucked you up in  
the head but still  
They sayin' nothin's wrong sellin' firewater but  
outlawin'  
The bong still believin' the system is workin'  
While half of my people are still outta workin'

Anonymous notes left in the pockets and coats  
Of judges and juries from Frisco to Jersey  
Threats and protests politicians mob debts  
Trumped up charges and phoney arrests  
Stage a lethal injection, the night before the election  
'Cause he got donations from the prison guard's union

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Singin', oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' genocide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' suicide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God, oh my God

Listen in to my stethoscope on a rope, internal lullabies  
Human cries, thumps and silence, the language of  
violence  
Algorithmic, cataclysmic, seismic, biorhythmic, you can  
make  
A life longer, but you can't save it, you can make a

clone an then  
You try to enslave it? Stealin' DNA samples from the  
unborn  
And then you comin' after us' cause we sampled a  
James Brown horn?

Scientists who's God is progress, a four-headed sheep  
is their  
Latest project, the CIA runnin' like that Jones from  
Indiana  
But they still won't talk about that Jones in Guyana  
This ain't no cartoon, no one slips on bananas, do you  
really think  
That, that car killed Diana? Hell I shot Ronald Reagan, I  
shot JFK  
I slept with Marilyn, she sung me happy birthday

Oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' suicide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' genocide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' suicide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God, oh my God

And we say, "nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah  
nah, nah nah nah"  
And we say, " nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah,  
nah nah nah nah"

Well, politicians got lipstick on the collar the whole  
media  
Started to holler but I don't give a fuck who they  
screwin' in private  
I wanna know who they screwin' in public  
Robbin', cheatin', stealin', white collar criminal  
McDonald eatin', you deserve a beatin'  
Send you home a weepin', with a fat bill for your  
Caribbean weekend

For just about anythin' they can bust us, false  
advertisin' sayin'  
"Halls of Justice", you tellin' the youth don't be so  
violent, then you drop  
Bombs on every single continent, mandatory minimum  
sentencin'  
'Cause he got caught with a pocket fulla medicine  
Do that again another ten up in the pen  
I feel so mad I wanna bomb an institution

Singin', oh my, oh my God

In my mind they got us livin' suicide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' genocide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God  
In my mind they got us livin' suicide  
Singin', oh my, oh my God, oh my God

And we say, "nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah  
nah, nah nah nah"  
And we say, " nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah"  
So we keep movin' on movin on 'cause they never  
gonna

Stop us no, stop us no, stop us no  
Stop us no, stop us no, stop us no  
Stop us no, stop us no, stop us no  
Stop us no, no  
Oh my, oh my, oh my  
Oh my, oh my, oh my  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet

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