

Woodie

"A Rebel's Prayer"

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[Chorus:]

I love you mama, you fought to raise me the right way
And always had my back despite what police might say
About my character, eternally I'm there for ya'
And always have you in mind when I cross barriers

[Verse: Woodie]

Your son's a rebel, but righteous at every level
Considered by some a devil, for fightin' usin' my metal
Pampered souls, they don't know of what they talkin'
about
Ignorant zombies in society walkin' without
A sense of street life livin', but quick to state an opinion
On the reason why my people and I constantly trippin'
Silver spoon fed, born with bread, never had to
struggle
Got a slap on their wrist every time they got in trouble
Where as us on the other hand, are sheep to the
government
And prisons are corrals for lower class tryin' to cover
rent
So many petty cases, keep us locked away in cages
Just one of many wealthy schemes to produce labor
without wages
They know violence is contagious, that's why they
bombard and plague us
With terror, to justify wars were fightin' in Asia
We gotta look through the camouflage and fight to
recant their laws
I'm far from an angel but best believe I walk and stand
with God

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