Mos Def "Revelations"

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Revelations, don't stop keep on Sunshine, 'Ecstatic', flaco boogieman Standing in the sun, getting black as I want You playing good, man, that ain't backing me up

Sky woke a baby, ain't no jackin' my hem I got a whole lot to say so I ain't talking to them I hear knees dropping, I turn it up louder Black freedom, black genius, black power

Black ink for printing the black dollar
Until I see C I A, I say now what?
And C C is central bank
Loose change, body slamming big money tanks

We tell God thanks, ya'll tellin' us God don't rank
That's why your breath stank, yuck
Lay off the bacon and smokes
Quit laying off the good working folks, quit the hoax
And lay off the corny color jokes

Con chilly populate the colors they won't Ya big dope, yuck Keep them out your face, keep 'em in your prayers Either that keep 'em in the cross hairs

Better still keep a even dose of each 'Cause until you get justice you won't get Peace, peace, peace, peace, peace, peace The gun shot say, ba, ba, da, day, ba, da, da Day, ba, da, da, da, da, day, ay

They shout peace, peace, peace
They shout peace, peace, peace
The firefight lit, ba, ba, da, day, ba, da, da
Day, ba, da, da, da, da, day, ay

Rumors and rumors and rumors of war Can I get better, now what is that for? And more rumors and rumors and rumors of war Killers just killing now, what they kill for And more rumors and rumors and rumors of war Can I get better, now what is that for?
And more rumors and rumors and rumors of war Revelations, don't stop, keep on

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