

Militant Protege "Freedom Of Speech"

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[OPENING]

Thy Kingdom Come. On Earth. As it is in Heaven
But see, there's no borders in Heaven

Did you put that border up 'cause we overpopulated?

It looks like we takin' it back to segregated

'Cause you won't ever see a White border in this
century

I'm controversial, not commercial, that's just me being
me

We can't get into the U.S. now 'cause you say "No"

But you can put a White man's face in our hood & say
"Vote"

Murder a girl that's Hispanic and half Black, it's all
great

But blue eyes and blonde hair, it's death row the next
day

Bush did not create this world, naw, a high power did

But who am I to judge? He's just a product of what's in

How many more times you gonna manipulate us?

The trade centers an accident? Now, roll a twenty up

And then say freedom for all, a Hispanic ain't all?

Naw, we only count for something when we washin'
your cars

"Immigrants"..."illegals"..."wetbacks" and "aliens"

How 'bout "people"..."human beings" and an "honest
patron"

La Morenita tiene sueños de America

But they set the bar so high and she ain't nothin'
without fettia

And how the fuck can a green card determine a status?

I ain't never had one but I'm livin' proof of the baddest

I'll be damned if you damn me under damnation

What happened to equality under one nation?
Just to think, my mama's White and my daddy's a
Mexican

Does that make me half nothin' when I see my
reflection?

You call drugs illegal, prostitution illegal

But how the fuck you gonna put that kind of tag on my
people?

We need more leaders, come on, stand up and speak

With the mentality of Hugo Chavez and Dr. King

'Cause if we slang dope, you makin' money off AIDS

You ain't no better than us, we all just wanna get paid

You can't single us out, you took the Indian's land

But it's all good, no punishment if it's the Ku Klux Klan

We got innocent children and they dyin' of AIDS

But they take money and build fences just to alienate

Why you're busy buildin' fences, New Orleans is
drowin'

How 'bout takin' all that money and rebuildin' their
county

This world's disintegrating and our leaders don't help it

Naw, they too busy concocting diseases and a plan to
sell it

It's all good, hold a conference in the White House
room

This is stuff we talk about on a regular afternoon

In my hood where the homeboys is prayin' for me

'Cause I'm the only boss you bitch, not afraid to take
the lead

So look, here go a paper, add my name to your hit list

Just don't write it with a crayon, you like it colorless

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