Magnetic North "We Will Not Be Moved"

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Said I'm sick of silence, sick of being voiceless They stigmatize us, the bitterest of poisons We gotta fight it, no living in avoidance Ain't you sick of suffering the bitter disappointment? "Hell Yeah!"

Then join us, trust in our tactics
Prove we ain't moving like rush hour traffic
I've had it, it's madness, I literally shook
Hearing tales never told me in a history book
Caught in misery's hook, seein', faces screamin'
Fathers gettin' slaughtered, daughters raped and beaten

While they are weepin', mothers sitting stunned Clutchin' on to dog tags that belong to her son See the fight has begun, but the silence is over…

Yo, this is for my soldiers, this is for my culture
This is for the lives sacrificed on the road to
Peace and prosperity, it's theirs to redeem
Shattered, broken battered, the American Dream…
Nonexistent, we living in a system, consistent
With prisons, restricting your wishes and visions
So listen, we had enough, we had it rough
It all added up and now we rattled up, so

CHORUS:

We will not be moved
Yo, take us to the brink, call us chinks and gooks, but
We will not be moved
I refuse to still live my life confused
We will not be moved
Detachment or action you've got to choose, but
We will not be moved
Generations overdue now we gots to prove

Yo, sometimes I don't know who I am, maybe I'm a freak

Cuz even Asians, man, they be giving me heat Cuz you see, I'm Chinese, but Chinese I can't speak I only know English, I guess that makes me unique? Cuz I get no love, from my own people I'm a disgrace to my race, a culture-less individual Plus I ain't the typical, model minority Being a scholar intellectual ain't my priority That's me, an ABC with no future My grades are shitty, even if I had a tutor I'm not good with the books, that's just my nature But being Asian and all, must mean I'm a failure

Cuz yo, that is what is expected

If you don't follow the trend, you ain't respected

See even though I'm good at spittin' raps and making tracks

I still get down played, for not being black
As a matter of fact, yo, ain't my skin yellow?
So what am I doin' rapping? I should be playin' the cello
But really though, this is the kind of shit that I fuckin'
get

Impressed, I speak English without an accent C'mon, I'm getting sick, to my dick, with these stereotypes.

But I'mma keep my head up, and just carry the mic And spit rhymes, till I'm dead, despite if it's right Cuz this is one chink, that ain't gonna follow the hype. So follow me and fight and let me hear you say…

CHORUS:

We will not be moved
Yo, take us to the brink, call us chinks and gooks
We will not be moved
I refuse to still live my life so fucking confused, I said
We will not be moved
Detachment or action you've got to choose, say
We will not be moved
Generations overdue now we gots to prove

See, I don't know all the answers
But I have hopes
Don't act like you dying from cancer, tied in ropes
You want shit to change, rearrange your mind first
Then we can begin to lift this curse, cuz we..

Faceless, people living on the Basis, that we evil in this racist Place where we taste this Discrimination Damn, do I hate this Man just erase this Constant complacence We constantly facing A storm that's been raging Inside these rib cages

And why? Cuz we Asian We die for this nation And cry for salvation For lifetimes and ages..

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