

## Ozomatli "Who's to Blame"

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Who's to blame? Who's the one who sparked the flame?

The victim who became part of the game? We deal in murder for money, sex and fame The question remains the same, who's to blame?

Yo, my heart's torn as I watch my art form Give plaques and charms to writers of wack poems Divided attacks, tryin' to collapse this platform In this rap, we detach from any distraction

Yes, sever the head of the evil music (Meant to divide and confuse kids) The media spoon feeds you People who need you, concede to your bluffin'

Parasitic poison unfit for human consumption
Why they focus on one of their crusades
While most of human life is as fragile as loose eggs?
Vatican, they paid for their role in the slave trade
So, how can you place blame on the hate that hate
made?

Secret political interests hide from view You police the planet, but who protects us from you? While wars are waged over pathetic turf We elect leaders with no regard for planet earth

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Big credentials rolling through my residential overplayed

People then members of presidential motorcades Rollin' single file like wheels on roller blades They think we'll bow, but their welcome is overstayed

I pull the cage on the grandest scale 'Cause the man who fails to plan really plans to fail For real flows, they close and do stunts
'Cause all they want is the wit of your ignorance

To bury a man's sanity, can it be so simple?
Today's medics, genetically grown people
And where we had it pathetic
Where citizens give up their civil liberties
To officers of evil intent and devilish tendencies

While enemies join forces

To endorse this mental extortion gone corporate When will the corporate forfeit morbid acts on the helpless?

Ignoring facts 'til the selfish aristocrats Who flex well in the time where sex sells

Their crime rhymes melt kids' minds like soft snails Either you end up in jail or caught shells But time blinds, help kids find their thoughts well, for real

The media's how they get too attached

To violent images permanent like Yakuza tattoos They got shoes, relax the underwear While adult messages traumatize the younger ear

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Rich rappers when you talk it, I hope you keep your topics

As deep as your pockets and use logic
The words kill before you have time to breathe
What the ears hear & the eyes see, the mind believes

While they hang you from your ankle and they take what falls

Citizens of this planet deserve a wake up call He who hides knowledge controls this grand scheme In the land of the blind, the one eyed man is king

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