Bullchina "The Profits Go Up As The Prophets Go Down"

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See the change that you want to be
Then be the change that you want to see
Make love to the homeless not war on the poor
And stand by the welcome mat that's sitting on your
door

This is a poem that's going out to the homeless A song about poverty for anyone who's ever known it And shown it on their torn sleeves I know I wasn't born mean

So we'll see if this city can afford me

As I walk down that path i want two things to follow me Affordable housing and sensible drug policy And a polity - as in a political body That will but poverty on the docket and then chop it like karate

What we really can't afford is the price of complacence In well, fair enough and a god that is racist But that's the way that things go in this town That the profits go up as the profits go down

the profits go up as the profits go down right round like a record baby right round right

that line just keeps going right round

But hey, shit happens should have knew your rights They needed shelter, clothes, food, but got Youth for Christ

And that's nice, but they're still homeless, naked, and hungry

For another week, oh god I hate Mondays

But I will silence hatred and violence Not through compliance of trying to be pious Cause I assure you good sir, that I was no a saint I'm an artist who refused to use racial paint And I tell you I will smash both gender and class Into nothing more than a pile of broken glass 'Til that ceiling's on the floor as shattered remnants of out past

But tell me who's really running these streets?

Is it the Bloods and the Crips or the Tories and the Grits?

Elephants and and asses in 3d glasses
The world is red and blue and divided up by colors
Until I dress them all in purple and declare them secret
lovers

The profits go up as the profits go down Right round like a record baby Right round right

that line just keeps going right round

Took that shirt off my back stopped me dead in my tracks

Looked me dead in the eye and simply asked me why If you've come here to feel good about yourself You're wasting your time

But if your emancipation is intertwined with mine Then you're in the right place And you're in the right time

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