

Spearhead "Oh My God"

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Oh my, oh my God
In my mind they got us livin' suicide
Singin', oh my, oh my God
In my mind they got us livin' genocide
Singin', oh my, oh my God
In my mind they got us livin' suicide
Singin', oh my, oh my God, oh my God

Slam bam I come unseen but like gasoline, you can tell
I'm in the tank
Like money in the bank, I smell appealin' but I'm toxic
can send ya
Reelin' without an inklin', keep ya thinkin' 'cause you
gave cash to the
Feds, left your school district for dead fucked you up in
the head but still
They sayin' nothin's wrong sellin' firewater but
outlawin'
The bong still believin' the system is workin'
While half of my people are still outta workin'

Anonymous notes left in the pockets and coats
Of judges and juries from Frisco to Jersey
Threats and protests politicians mob debts
Trumped up charges and phoney arrests
Stage a lethal injection, the night before the election
'Cause he got donations from the prison guard's union

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Listen in to my stethoscope on a rope, internal lullabies
Human cries, thumps and silence, the language of
violence
Algorithmic, cataclysmic, seismic, biorhythmic, you can
make
A life longer, but you can't save it, you can make a

clone an then
You try to enslave it? Stealin' DNA samples from the
unborn
And then you comin' after us' cause we sampled a
James Brown horn?

Scientists who's God is progress, a four-headed sheep
is their
Latest project, the CIA runnin' like that Jones from
Indiana
But they still won't talk about that Jones in Guyana
This ain't no cartoon, no one slips on bananas, do you
really think
That, that car killed Diana? Hell I shot Ronald Reagan, I
shot JFK
I slept with Marilyn, she sung me happy birthday

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Singin', oh my, oh my God, oh my God

And we say, "nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah
nah, nah nah nah"
And we say, " nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah,
nah nah nah nah"

Well, politicians got lipstick on the collar the whole
media
Started to holler but I don't give a fuck who they
screwin' in private
I wanna know who they screwin' in public
Robbin', cheatin', stealin', white collar criminal
McDonald eatin', you deserve a beatin'
Send you home a weepin', with a fat bill for your
Caribbean weekend

For just about anythin' they can bust us, false
advertisin' sayin'
"Halls of Justice", you tellin' the youth don't be so
violent, then you drop
Bombs on every single continent, mandatory minimum
sentencin'
'Cause he got caught with a pocket fulla medicine
Do that again another ten up in the pen
I feel so mad I wanna bomb an institution

Singin', oh my, oh my God

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In my mind they got us livin' genocide
Singin', oh my, oh my God
In my mind they got us livin' suicide
Singin', oh my, oh my God, oh my God

And we say, "nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah
nah, nah nah nah"
And we say, " nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah"
So we keep movin' on movin on 'cause they never
gonna

Stop us no, stop us no, stop us no
Stop us no, stop us no, stop us no
Stop us no, stop us no, stop us no
Stop us no, no
Oh my, oh my, oh my
Oh my, oh my, oh my
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet

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