

## **Spearhead "Rock The Nation"**

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We livin' in a mean time and an aggressive time  
A painful time, a time where cynicism rots the vine  
In a time where violence blocks the summer shine

Lifetimes, go by in a flash  
In search for love, in search for cash  
Everybody wanna be some fat tycoon  
Everybody wanna be on a tropic honeymoon  
Nobody wanna sing a little bit out of tune  
Or be the backbone of a rebel platoon

It's too soon to step out of line  
You might get laughed at, you might get fined  
But do you feel me when I say I feel pain everyday  
When I see the way my friends gotta slave  
And never get ahead of bills they gotta pay  
No way no way

Some make a living doing killing Colombian penicillin  
Some are willing to play the villain, they just chillin'  
To pass the time, pass the information or pass the wine

Pass the buck or pass the baton  
But you can't pass the police or the pentagon  
The I.R.S. or the upper echelon  
I think it's time to make a move on the contradiction

Bom-bom, rock the nation  
Take over television and radio station  
Bom-bom, the truth shall come  
Give the corporation some complication

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This is the dawning of our time, I say it one more time  
To emphasize the meaning of my rhyme  
To rise above all the dirt and grime  
Add the right spice at the right time

Fuck the constitution  
Are we part of the solution or are we part of the  
pollution  
Sittin' by and wonderin' why  
Things ain't the way we like to find them to be, to be

For you and for me  
The people over there and the ones in between  
Check our habitation are we a peace lovin' nation  
Peace lovin' nation

I have a reasonable doubt, I think I'll just spell it out  
There's no need to scream or to shout  
The N.R.A. just bought a man's soul  
Then he jumps up and shouts gun control

The government says that killin's a sin  
Unless you kill a murderer with a lethal syringe  
So I ask again "Are we peace lover's then  
Peace lover's then?"

Some of them slang guns when they six years old  
Some of them end up in some six foot hole  
This whole damn place seems to lost control  
So I raise my voice before I lose my soul

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Radio rock the mic

This is the way I'll express my feelings  
Vibe revealed and revolved, spinnin' on a record, y'all  
Try to confiscate take what I communicate with  
It's ancient, gift of the lip steady creating

Activating passion vocal vibrations to the blind plus the  
seeing  
Human doesn't mean just being  
Be coming, don't believe it, just believe it  
Belongings or beloved, rehearse it or recite it

While shining drop your guns and move your tongues  
Battle motivation in no time lyrics come

Sometimes fun, others run their mouth or away  
My mind comes beaming like an early sunray

One day we'll get the picture and all combine  
Less the talking 'bout mines is mine and become one  
mind  
Every piece of the puzzle has its place  
To build the piece of the puzzle called the human race

Taking it long enough we crush the formal journalistic  
Dyslexic critters talk backwards to rap words  
I'm sure raising my hands with questions and demands  
Statements and a plan with a map of the land

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Give the corporation some complication, y'all

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