

## **Talib Kweli**

# **"Ballad Of The Black Gold"**

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This is the ballad of the black gold, they call it Texas  
tea  
But it's bigger than a cowboy with a lasso  
It's deeper than a black hole, create monopolies  
Except they collect a fee when you pass go crisis'  
international  
The government de facto we got no control in this  
fiasco  
Darker than the back roads, bubble hotter than  
Tabasco  
More than what you bargained for or asked for  
You never see happy hungry people that ain't rational  
They blasting through the gates and they attack you at  
the capital  
Run up in your palace, find the head of the states and  
crack a few  
Get a taste of power then they become fascists too  
The fiscal conservatives, don't know what they purpose  
is  
Money on the war then they cut the goods and services  
Murderous, corporate monsters is breaking records  
Exxon is at 40 billion a year, they raking in record  
profits, stop it  
How they banking while the auto industry is tanking?  
Leadership is sinking, oil pollution in the water stanking  
Loyalty to petroleum, royalty spoiled the economy  
We won't get it poppin' till we're oil-free  
If you're oil rich then we invade it  
They call it occupation but we're losing jobs across the  
nation  
Drill, baby, drill, while they make our soldiers kill  
Baby, still, the desert where the blood and oil spill  
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Nigeria is celebrating 50 years of independence  
They still feel the colonial effects of Great Britain's  
presence  
Dictators quick to imitate the West  
Got in bed with oil companies and now the place is a  
mess  
Take a guess, which ones came and violated  
They oiled up the soil, the Ogoni people was almost  
annihilated  
But still they never stayed silent  
They was activists and poets using non-violent tactics  
That was catalyst for soldiers to break into they crib  
And make examples of the leaders, executed Saro-  
Wiwa  
Threw Fela's mom out the window right after they beat  
her  
In an effort to defeat hope, now the people's feet  
soaked in oil  
So the youth is doing drive-bys through speed boats  
They kidnap the workers, they blowing up the pipelines  
You see the fires glowing in the nighttime  
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History, a slippery creature  
It's full of plot twists and surprise endings like a  
mystery feature  
This oil shit is slicker than preachers  
It make the problems in the region amplify like victory  
speeches  
Poison the water and lead the boys to the slaughter  
Go in somebody country and rearrange the order  
And destroy the borders  
You see them dancing through the fields of fire  
World domination, their real desire, the devil is still a  
liar  
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