

## **Lupe Fiasco f/ Matthew Santos**

### **"American Terrorist"**

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[Lupe Fiasco]

Close your mind  
close your eyes  
see with your heart  
how do you forgive the murderer of your father?  
the ink of a scholar is worth a thousand times more  
than the blood of a martyr

[Lupe Fiasco]

We came through the storm  
Nooses on our necks and a smallpox blanket to keep us  
warm  
On a 747 on the pentagon lawn  
Wake up the alarm clock is connected to a bomb  
Anthrax lab on a west Virginia farm  
Shorty aint learned to walk already heavily armed  
Civilians and little children is especially harmed  
Camouflaged Torahs, Bibles and glorious Qurans  
The books that take you to heaven and let you meet the  
Lord there  
Have become misinterpreted, reasons for warfare  
We read 'em with blind eyes I guarantee you there's  
more there  
The rich must be blind because they didnt see the poor  
there  
Need to open up a park, just closed 10 schools  
we dont need 'em  
can you please call the fire department they're down  
here marchin for freedom  
burn down ATV's, turn their TV's on to teach 'em and  
Move!

[Hook: Matthew Santos]

The more money that they make the more money that  
they make  
The better and better they live  
Whatever they wanna take whatever they wanna take  
Whatever whatever it is  
The more that you wanna learn the more that you try to  
learn  
The better and better it gets

American Terrorist!

[Lupe Fiasco]

Now the poor klu klux man see that we're all brothers  
Not because things are the same becuse we lack the  
same color  
And thats green, now that's mean  
cant burn his cross cause he cant afford the gasoline  
Now if a muslim woman strapped with a bomb on a bus  
With the seconds running give you the jitters?  
Just imagine a American-based christian organization  
Planning to poison water supplies to bring the second-  
coming quicker  
Nigga they aint livin properly  
Break 'em off a little democracy  
Turn their whole culture to a mockery  
Give 'em coca-cola for their property  
Give 'em gum, give 'em guns, get 'em young, give 'em  
fun  
If they aint givin it up, then they aint gettin none  
And dont giv 'em all naw ,man, just give 'em some  
Its the paper, some of these cops must be Al-Qaeda  
nigga uh

[Hook: Matthew Santos]

The more money that they make the more money that  
they make  
The better and better they live  
Whatever they wanna take whatever they wanna take  
Whatever whatever it is  
The more that you wanna learn the more that you try to  
learn  
The better and better it gets  
American Terrorist!

[Lupe Fiasco]

It's like  
Don't give the black man food, give red man liquor  
Red man fool, black man nigga  
Give yellow man tool, make him railroad builder  
Also give him pan, make him pull gold from river  
Give black man crack, glocks and things  
Give red man craps, slot machines  
Now bring it back, bring it back, bring it back, bring it  
back  
Don't give the black man food, give they red man  
liquor  
Red man fool, black man nigga  
Give yellow man tool, make him railroad builder  
Also give him pan, make him pull gold from river  
Give black man crack, glocks and things

Give red man craps, slot machines

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