

## **Manhattan Transfer F/ Smokey Robinson**

### **"R.A.G.E"**

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(Chorus)

The rule of Allah is God's equality  
Desire for my brothers the same as I desire for me  
But when my brothers stay physically and mentally  
trapped in a cage  
My heart fills up with what? Rage!  
The rule of Allah is God's equality  
Desire for my brothers the same as I desire for me  
But when my brothers stay dying of everything else but  
old age  
My heart fills up with what? Rage!(x3)

Against the machine that come in between  
Me and my other mothers siblings  
That's caught up in the green and things  
That you can get beyond food, comfy clothes, and a  
home  
And so the streets they roam without a civilized dome  
To realize that the traps is set  
Hounds is loose, pigs is juiced  
To put another neck in a noose  
Without a second to lose  
So powers abused and brothers are bruised  
The devil's amused as squad cars cruise through  
Ghetto's, where governments hold  
Everything that you own to a level where your poverty  
prone  
So half of us will sell whatever it takes to make papes  
While the other half are customers with hopes to  
escape  
As they hallucinate sealing our fate  
Despite the fact that your legacy's great  
They'd rather sit home and wait  
While the means to survive and thrive are shut down  
So those that know wrong but can't afford right  
Say what now

Chorus

Against my babies fake educators  
The lieutenants to the legislators that hate us

Consistently fade since our traders betrayed us  
With the sadist plot to decimate and degrade us  
Before we old enough to be first graders  
Putting pins in my babies heads  
He could have grown to be physically thoroughbred  
But mentally dead  
They hide the lies in the books that were meant to be  
read  
In the schools that either ignore em or can't afford em  
Now the bigger they come the harder they fall  
But the younger they fall the harder it gets to stand tall  
Cause the blind mans deaf son  
Will be the dumb father of a blind child  
Saying to hell with them all  
With no family ties  
So the next man's family cries  
At the funeral cause somebody tries  
The wrong brother with the wrong nine doing the long  
time  
Where he learns that he committed the wrong crime in  
the first place  
(Bust this)  
He need to point the same gun  
At the criminally insane justice  
System that dissed him and kissed him goodbye  
From the start  
Cause his world view was based on a lie

The rule of Allah is God's equality  
Desire for my brothers the same as I desire for me  
But when a fight breaks out  
Everytime there's some hip hop on stage  
My heart fills up with what? Rage!  
The rule of Allah is God's equality  
Desire for my brothers the same as I desire for me  
But when you talk trash like you hard  
But your heart pumps lemonade  
My heart fills up with what? Rage!  
When it's war time and you don't know where to throw  
the grenade  
My heart fills up with what? Rage!  
When my babies said role models fall victim on the  
front page  
My heart fills up with what? Rage!  
When my brothers stay physically and mentally trapped  
in a cage  
My heart fills up with what? Rage!  
When my brothers stay dying of everything else but old  
age  
My heart fills up with what? Rage!  
My heart fills up with what? Rage!

My heart fills up with what? Rage!

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