

# Man With The Microphone

Cowboy Troy

I'm not a politician but I can be when I speak  
It's disturbing that kids can't even eat  
But eat 52 hot dogs they call you a champion  
If you think about it then it might make your mind cramp  
Scared kids run away from broken homes  
Cuz some kids are scared of gettin' broken bones  
Mama talks 'em down till they're feelin' like misfits  
Daddy gets drunk and locks them in the closet  
Sittin in when you sittin there readin bout it  
Blame it on the liquor and they say they can't do without it  
But who speaks for the ones who can't on their own  
I guess it's me cuz I'm the man with the microphone

Hey I'm the man with the microphone  
Somebody turn it on so I can sing my song  
I'm just saying what's gotta be said  
So don't you turn your head from the man with the microphone

First Somalia now Sudan and Darfur  
Don't understand what innocence they're dying for  
Dodging bullets poor boys dying from disease  
It's enough to make a strong man hit his knees  
And cry out to the Lord Jesus up above  
To help the world find peace and secure love  
The emcee said it like that in the 80's  
To this day people still acting shady  
In the Middle East mommas crying in the street  
Angry fathers never to claim defeat  
And they been fighting each other for thousands of years  
Drenched with blood and all their tears  
In a land no bigger than a county  
Fightin each other like hunters for a bounty  
But who speaks for those left without a home  
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