

What to make of all this craziness? Kinda strange, gotta pay to live

I guess that's just the way it is

But it's dangerous and rather expensive

When it ain't making sense, the list is rather extensive

Especially we decedents of the same genes

Homo sapiens, so I thought we on the same team

But I hate to see us take a knee because he can't breathe

We scream and we stamp feet

Like a stampede, nah, man, this can't be

Canned peas in pantries for families that can't eat

All this heat, need a canteen

Got me antsy, like a sneeze in a pan-D

E-M-I-C with nothing to do

Been stuck in a room in search of something to snoop

While my eyes stay glued to the views on the screen

For eight hours a day, seven days of the week

As if my mind is asleep while I'm trying to keep up

A positive vibe, what if they're lying to me?

Am I dying to reach some desired relief?

Will you prime the mystique 'til you find that your peace

Ain't always me, me, me first?

Off the greed, call it "we" work

Often lead with a knee jerk

Off the weed, I can see Earth

Only seeing dirt, people be only fleas and fur

What's he infer? Me and her, even her

Birds and bees leavin', isn't E-L-E what we deserve?

Need to see it first to believe it works

That's the curse that lets the evil lurk, word

Could you turn it off? I've seen enough

How much longer we gon' keep it up?

Why won't anybody say "Stop"?

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