

Khartoum

Bas

Omo'ba no dey stress
I just wanna do my best
I no get time to impress
If you wan fight o stay blessed
Focused on my race
Make nobody question my pace
I wanna be in my space
Make nobody give me migraine

Carrying everybody ills
This the kind of weight that break and give your body chills
I'm afraid of the feelings I'll reveal
I know everybody need me, but everybody chill
Emergency on planet earth I'll tell you how it feel
When your family displaced and your countrymen are killed
Bombs on ramadan I swear my mama crying still
Used to stress about a bill now I stress about my

Trying to get 'em out the field
Where the bullets flying indiscriminate
And the world turn a blind eye inconsiderate
Cuzzo said he gotta ride it costs 500 plus a lil something on the side
If you wanna make the cutoff gotta grease the middle man
Five days trekking through the desert cuzzo swore his misery
Auntie made it three days for she passed he spoke it through his tears to me
He's crossing into egypt now but it don't get no easier

Why nobody care why they don't put us on the media
And I don't got the answers feel like sway today
I see Ukraine
I see two things that ain't the same
And yet they are
Change a name, change a face, I still feel pain
Why I'm getting punished for my melanin retainment apologize for what
I got the right to be upset
I think the world should be ashamed
I hope the world will make a change
I hope it starts soon
This one's for Khartoum

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