

Hands Up!

blackwave.

Stop pretending nothing's going on in this world
Fight for equality
Hands up don't shoot

Don't you pick me out, 'cause I'm that needle in a haystack
Funky on this jam, like my brothers was way back
Don't you, put me in the, back of the bus
I'll struggle if I must till they scatter my dust
Don't you, point those fingers as if aiming triggers
It's all you, point them at yourself in the mirror
'Cause I can't, I can't, I can't, cope with the standards
Wishing for some change while I'm trying to find the answers
But oh I, oh I...
I think it's 'bout that time, to fight till that throne's mine
Now please stop pretending everything is alright
'Cause you can run but you can't hide
From the, issues and problems in the real world
(So get 'em, tell 'em)
Tell 'em that this jam is my only way of living in a free world
(Is my only way of living in a free world)

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Let's walk in this parade together
Realize it ain't over and fight for a better world
You heard it, stop hiding the truth
Let's make an end to what we started
Look these broken hearted people in the eyes, fight
Stop lying to yourself, institutional lies
Pimp this caterpillar
Still we believe what they tell us
Let us just walk in this parade together, -gether
Gather 'round and let me tell ya
It's not only war in the streets
Also the war within our souls that can change the weather
Don't you get that
Or do you think you're the exception
They should except it?
Fuck that
This shit ain't over, nah
This shit ain't over

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