

Life & Debt

Blue Scholars

I like... making you so happy!
Yo, life and debt, light a cigarette smoke the stress,
Take a deep breath baby, let's rearrange the mess we've
Inherited
Alienated from what is rightfully yours in my land
Is life, money is time paid for labor
Working eight to five, sometimes six seven eight
We come home and barely know the neighbors
Bills are usually late
Interest accumulates at a usury rate
Collection agency waits from
Pay check to next one, budget like a noose
Working while we sing the proletariat blues
On 501-C3 community plantations,
Non profit sector propped up to kill the movement for
The changes in production relations
But woman you're my comrade, ride and die, revolution-
Making mother earth
Standing with me in the grocery line
While I'm paying with a jar of pennies, nickels and
Dimes
And I love how you don't like art without a message
I love how you call some fellas... femme-ish (?)
Third world sister, never sacrificing substance for
Style
But stylish with a golden type smile
I love how you organize with other strong sisters
Love how you talk about tearing down the system
Like a soldier, my dialectical reflection, yes is the
Answer to your question
Life and debt, write another check to the landlord,
No time to dwell on all the things we can't afford
Gotta baby in the womb, a soldier for the future that
We're fighting for
Concrete conditions that are fighting for (?)
The payback, it's way past due
And they say that the masses ain't ready but
We know that ain't true, you and I both children of
Filipino immigrants from the same island, our ancestors
Smiling,
Cuz we found one another in a strange land struggling
Moms tryin' to tell us not to protest instead pray for
Peace,
But that ain't the nature of the beast
So lady grab a bullhorn and take it to the streets
Yellin power to the people, el pueblo unido, hamas and
Abansito
Til the wealth is spread equal
You 21st century Gabriela Salaw
Pierced like Lorena with a rifle in the arm
And I love how you love the people as much as self
I love that how you want redistribution of the wealth
Third world sister, never sacrificing substance for
Style
But stylish with a golden type smile
I love that how you organize with other strong sisters
Love that how you talk about tearing down the system

Like a soldier, my dialectical reflection, yes is the
Answer to your question
Life and debt
I like... making you so happy! I like... making you so happy!
I like... making you so happy!
Cuz making you so happy makes me happy too!