

## Chop Chop

### Burlap To Cashmere

An awol lover flies undercover  
Before she's crucified  
'Cause her ambitions are their suspicions  
Of different culture pride  
And the world is crying as we move along  
And the world is trying as we move along  
But they're still chopping, our tongues for a song  
Yeah, yeah, yeah they're singing  
Chop, chop, tongue, tongue  
That's where we're from  
That's what we always wore  
If I retell, that's where man fell  
When he put foot on floor  
The cool breeze wind blows  
Breaks cynic windows, time to oblivate  
The radiation burns segregation  
Leader evacuates  
Still the world is crying as we move along  
And the world is trying as we move along  
But they're still chopping, our tongues for a song  
Yeah, yeah, yeah they're singing  
Chop, chop, tongue, tongue  
That's where we're from  
That's what we always wore  
If I retell, that's where man fell  
When he put foot on floor  
Chop, chop man sin, that's where we've been  
That's what we're forced to buy  
We're killing lovers, sisters and brothers  
Then there's that question why  
Oh why  
Chop, chop, tongue, tongue  
That's where we're from  
That's what we always wore  
If I retell, that's where man fell  
When he put foot on floor  
Chop, chop, tongue, tongue  
That's where we're from  
That's what we always wore  
If I retell, that's where man fell  
When he put foot on floor