

# Lullaby

Chris Webby

I been looking at a world that's been put to sleep  
This shit animal farm and it's full of sheep  
While the pigs run everything within reach  
But I am the wolf with the truth to preach  
I don't wanna be the one to have to wake you up  
And deliver you the facts that'll shake you up  
I might throw my own life on the line for this  
But it's a risk that I feel I gotta take, so fucked  
I gotta do what I do and speak to y'all best  
As I can, as I watch 'em sleep and talk less  
'Bout the things that are true while the news that they feed  
To you's accurate as a PCR test, meaning  
Not at all, they lie and deceive ya  
No voices to follow, they silence the leaders  
The only ones left got a mild demeanor  
That stick to their orders and follow procedure  
But I'm my own boss, I don't lie to myself  
I speak what I want and take pride in myself  
Canceling me would require some help  
Fuck I'ma do? Fire myself?

Hell, guess it is what it is  
When it gets too real, get back in your crib  
And let the lullaby that they sing to you  
Ease you off to sleep and it goes like this

Hush little baby, don't you cry  
Keep it all inside  
And if they try to wake you up  
Cover up your eyes  
Just take this pill and don't ask why  
You won't feel a thing  
So hush my baby, don't you try  
To fight it, for life is but a dream

The weight has been hard to carry  
And the truth has been hard to find  
They dumb it down 'cause being smart is scary  
And give you the pills that'll calm your mind  
I've been for years that the government's evil  
Corrupted and nothing but puppets to those  
That are running the planet, so in a pandemic  
You honestly think I'll be trusting these people?  
I get it, y'all think I'm conspiracy crazy  
From all of the shit that you hear from me lately  
God forbid I ask questions, right?  
It's too much for you? Then just hush, little baby  
Go back to sleep like they want you to  
Believe all the things that are on the news  
Believe all the lies and cover your eyes  
To any way of thinking that is not your view  
It's easier that way, right? So don't fight  
Just don't make a peep, go and live your life  
Be a sheep like the ones that you count at night  
And stay asleep, everything'll be alright, right?

But it is what it is

When it gets too real, get back in your crib  
And let the lullaby that they sing to you  
Ease you off to sleep and it goes like this

Hush little baby, don't you cry  
Keep it all inside  
And if they try to wake you up  
Cover up your eyes  
Just take this pill and don't ask why  
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So hush my baby, don't you try  
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