Flavor (Uh)

How long are you gonna sit around begging these folks to do for us what we h ave for— (Uh, come on)

Now here's my question as I type this rhyme
How long before we cross that line?
Watching this empire under fire
Finger on the pulse, yet cutting that wire
Posted alone, even if erased
That digital syphilis replaced, uh
I'm a race man, not a racist
That's a cancer to the race and a fall from grace (Haha)
We ain't scared of no power or nerds of the herd
Roosevelt Strong Island, Exit 21, word
Let the world linger before they get denied
Brave new words where the truth applies

How long before this gets taken down? (How long?)
How long before my words hit the ground? (How long?)
They build the walls and they call it free (Yo)
But freedom's a ghost when they mute the plea, uh
How long before this gets taken down? (How long?)
How long before the truth gets drowned? (How long?)
I'm speaking my peace, but the system is tight (Yo)
How long before they erase my fight? (Yo, Chuck)

Algorithms can't silence the beat of the brave Let the people unite away from being a slave Voices of culture, of future they fear Rise from the underground screaming, "Yeah" Understand every post of man When they see social media taking a stand Let the protest roll, can't ban my soul Find a new platform, worm a new hole Scrolls ain't reading, texting ain't writing Voices of changes are yelling and fighting

How long before this gets taken down? (Right, how long?)
How long before my words hit the ground? (How long?)
They build the walls and they call it free (Yo)
But freedom's a ghost when they mute the plea, uh
How long before this gets taken down? (How long?)
How long before the truth gets drowned? (How long?)
I'm speaking my peace, but the system is tight (Yo)
How long before they erase my fight or get down?

Big out Erick Sermon
Also, big out, the partner, Parrish Smith
Longtime brothers from another mother
And you don't stop
Suffolk County
Roosevelt