

# Whip\$ And Chain\$

Flobots

Strange fruit I roll up in my ford Taurus  
Emissions I wont pass like Gandalf at Moria  
Way out of order  
Sedan with four doors  
Pull out garage and lost side view mirror  
My credit card final fantasy breaks the limit  
I just paid just brakes to break my lemon  
Wont make enough juice for my pessimism  
So I'm not for given 'till my debts forgiven  
Skim off the top  
Convertible roofs  
Thinking Spanish

Green sounds like the truth  
Got it on lock jaw to the tip o' the tooth  
Way I floss no dental insurance to boot  
But my chain hangs low, I could double dutch  
Keep my eyes to the floor so don't stumble much  
I shine at night from all the carrots  
'Cause it's not who you are but who you're wearing  
Stay sportin' lashes from the old massa's  
Clasps on the neck says  
'Property of the masses'  
And whats under the chassis  
The block is gentrified while the governor's classic  
Don't know who the boss is do I hold the power  
Or am I powered like horses  
Whip is blowin' out my back like I'm exhaust-ed  
Pipes blowin' more fire than Pentecost

Who killed o?  
Why and what's the reason for?  
Who starts homicidal wars?  
Rich man poor man either or?  
Who shows us what we knead?  
Who's got the bread for the luxuries?  
Who told us it's ingrained?  
We who hold these whips and chains

If there's no lock who needs a key?  
When did we stop being free?

I see things vis a vis a sea change  
Full fathom five people became remains deep beneath chains  
We pay into easing these pains  
'Cause the history is difficult  
Wish the results could be flipped like reciprocals  
Allow me to remunerate aloud the typical rude awakenings of the drowsy consu  
mer base  
Bass boom will make the crowd sing and syncopate with the views that they're  
espousing  
Synchronize to the stupid take a thousand  
Sinning like every excuse they make is valid  
Simon Williams I Wonder Man  
Just how did our oil get under their sand?  
And how did our homes get onto their land?  
And how did our foes get guns in their hands?

Conflict diamonds  
Child labor tennis shoes  
Genocide energy  
Gentrified gin and juice  
Slave trade banks  
Rape-based internet movies  
What's a simple straight-laced human to do  
With a strange fate twist and fame  
Except talk shit and name off a list of gains  
But do you realize I'd find my lips in flames  
If I tried to take pride in these whips and chains

Who holds these  
Who holds these  
Who holds these traps and circuses  
We want it  
They own it  
So we're going half-berserk for it  
Let's take it  
Let's take it  
Let's take it back before cassettes  
Pepsi cans and packs of percocet  
1910 all the factory workers said  
Yes we can demand a weekend  
If we can get the man to weaken  
So if you're ready than send a beacon  
To be continued and to begin  
We can't be content to steep in the anesthesia  
Invisible hands of phantoms depend on  
Ya fantasies have been poisoned  
But we've got the panacea!