

# Options

Hanumankind

I don't have an option, I don't have a reason  
I came from the bottom where we struggle to be breathing  
I know that they watching, they think I'm a heathen  
But they don't know my issues they don't get what I believe in

Fuck what you believe, where I'm from my people do not have the time to grieve

Focus on your losses you won't make enough to eat  
And if my children hungry then I can't put them to sleep  
And that's the least that I can do cause life is better in their dreams  
Dreaming bout a time where I can look you in the eyes  
And you see me as an equal who got nothing left to hide  
Most of all my chances are the devil in disguise  
Then I look up to the lord but only devils in the skies  
Like, why can't this shit get, any better never get a chance to put my doubts to rest

Do our leaders ever listen, man I promise they seem deaf  
Plenty promises been made, but ain't no promises been kept  
I have an no option, I don't have a reason  
I come from the bottom where we struggle to be breathing  
Yo I know that they scheming, they plotting and deceiving  
Nothing I can do about it till the day I'm leaving

I have no option, I don't have a reason  
I know that they scheming  
They plotting and deceiving  
Nothing I can do about till the day I'm leaving

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Sticks and stones may break my bones, and words can cut and bruise  
We all feel the same emotions, fight for different views  
I'm a drop inside the ocean, you a grain inside the dunes  
But in the end who gone be listening to all of these truths  
Don't you come at me and tell me not to lose my hope  
Don't you think you made a difference cause you placed your vote  
Don't you talk about a change but only hand me notes  
Don't you preach about it all but end it at the quote  
We the ones who feel it first  
We the ones who make it last  
We the ones who do the dirt  
We the ones who do not ask  
We the ones who go berserk  
We the ones who holding back  
We the ones who end up hurt

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No I don't have an option