

What's Going On

KeKe Wyatt

[Keever West:]
Mother, mother
There's too many of you crying
Brother, brother, brother
There's far too many of you dying
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today, eh

[KeKe Wyatt:]
Father, father
We don't need to escalate
You see, war is not the answer
For only love can conquer hate
You know, you know, you've gotta find a way
To bring some lovin' here today, yay

[Keever West (KeKe Wyatt):]
Picket lines (brother) and picket signs (sister)
Don't punish me (ooh) with brutality
[KeKe Wyatt:]

Talk to me, so you can see
Ay, what's going on

[Keever West:]

What's going on

[KeKe Wyatt:]

What's going on

[Keever West:]

Yeah, what's going on

Can you tell me

What's going on

Yeah

[KeKe Wyatt:]

Mother, mother

So many losing peace with them

[Keever West:]

And it all because they judge us, heh

Simply for the color of our skin

We've gotta find a way

To bring some loving here today

[KeKe Wyatt (Keever West):]

Picket lines (brother), picket signs (sister)

Don't punish me (mother) with brutality (father)

Talk to me (America)

So you can see (America)

What's going on (What's going on)

Yay

(What's going on)

(Said I need to know)

Ooh

(Yeaah)

What's going on (What's going on)

Wow-ooh

(Say I've need to know)

They shouldn't

(All it I [?])
Ooh
(And all it I hate)
What's going on
(Say I've need to know)
Yay