

# 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