They got us Yea Got us stuck in a system That we're about to get out of That's word to my maker The story was made up How do you be sleeping My people need to wake up You play with your life Then they give you life Or they take your life How you gonna fight Not with guns and weapons See that brother you just killed Can't leave his nose bleeding He's a soldier you gone need him

So fuck your façades and reparations Won't let you design my revelations You don't understand our reservation I won't be sleep, I want to see us like We're kings and queens our proclamation My sons and daughters procreation Uncover your eyes, you'll see the vision Uncover your eyes, it's just a beginning

Rewrite it
Rewrite
Rewriting the hold damn history
Rewriting the things that were taught to me
You see the whole damn world
It's time for us to rewrite it
Rewriting
We're rewriting the hold damn history
We're rewriting the lies that were told to me
So come on and rewrite it
Rewrite it
Yea rewrite it

Put some respect on my case
They should never get out
With there families just laughing
While mama's cry over caskets
It's just that real it's no doubt
We just bouta wild out

So fuck your façades and reparations Won't let you design my revelations You don't understand my preservation No I won't be sleep, no

Don't tell me how to express my pain
You know it ain't fair, you couldn't handle this hell
You see all this love in the world
Maybe if you look deep inside of your soul
It'll help you see the night

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