

Mars

Propaganda

Yeah

Yeah

You know, if we're not careful, Mars will be just another gold rush
(What?)

Just another gold rush, another pre-Columbian America

Yo, if we not careful, Mars'll be just another gold rush

Just another gold rush, another pre-Columbian America

Scraping, raping, scratching, gouging

Making up lies to scream and mine in newly-formed oxygen

Tappin' planetary veins

In search of arrogance in the forms of rocks

Imaginary well, you know, the real millionaires

Of the gold rush were the shovel salesman, I think we goin' about this all wrong

We goin' about this all wrong, hmm

Mars finna be another East Indian Trading Co

Spilling Mars spices across the most pristine of space gates

Until someone start a war, all the stuff that just come out the ground, huh
(Just another gold rush) 'Til somebody uses what come out the ground to buy the ground

You know where you can find the Renaissance was the forests

The Atlantic Ocean, you're wrong, Mom

Money does grow on trees, trees are money

We just ain't gettin' none 'cause you all cut 'em all down to build

The cathedrals before me so you could get off with mega quarters

Listen, I ain't salty, soap, or sale too

Are we finna act like standing rock protesters weren't absolutely correct?

Dakota waters sources shamed and earth blood history, we got bars

Whinin' like a mug, if we not careful (If we not careful)

Yo, if we not careful, our friendships will be just another gold rush

People are soul food as utility, transactional, possessive

You know, if you not careful, your marriage'll be just another gold rush

People for pleasure, for lust, identity, it's been my finding

Can we respond much better to crisis

Then we do to war? To be honest, I'm starting to wonder about the first part
with device, if they ever got first

We're divided to be if we're not careful

Our health can be just another gold rush

You're too busy takin' advantage of you to even enjoy you

To even enjoy you

To realize that esta gives are just a fossil fuel, not renewable

Yes, there's enough of you to go around, but where is yo' cold?

Everything ain't for everybody

When's the last time you said notice something

Even though the bag was oh-so-yes?

Why are there chunks of you floating around in the stock market?

You couldn't bring yo' full self to a moment even if you tried

If you not careful (If we not careful)

If you don't take care

You may not see that the earth, it'll be fine

Trees crack concrete sprouting their wings whenever they feel like it

But you, you need a break

And even though you don't owe us anything

We are just honored to be in your orbit

If you not careful (If you not careful)

If we don't take care

Mars finna be just another gold rush
Lookin' like the dead earth we just left
(Just another gold rush, oh)
(Just another gold rush)