

Warm Words

Propaganda

It's a cold night
Listen, sometimes it's senseless sometimes it's a witness
Them streets and them class rooms can beat you senseless
Sometimes those paid to enforce the rules don't play by them
We stay violent
On a cold day with headphones enjoyong some Cold Play
Pondering them hapennings let's see what the Lord say
And cry about slots in heaven next to Trevon, Oscar, and Emmit
Lord I'm just curious
I don't know if they in it
I know how they life ended
Got me seekin repentance from my desire for vengeance
While I pound these mikes afor the po po to take another young life
And can be assured they salvation secure

Just some warm words for a cold night
Just some warm words for the cold nights
Warm words cold night
Such a cold night

That's why we write, for the abused, for the accused battered and bruised
Two by two senators we desire service treat us like citizens
And we write to encourage exodus
Like yes we are still slaves
Like every time you make it rain they giggle
You put yourself on auction blocks
And we write to give you warms words for cold nights
To out write out right ya
Live outright righteous
Right out your front door and right to explore
The right to explore cause people need more
And we should just ignore they plans for war
And bless the amendments despite our pigment
And never claim ignent intent is intense
My grandpop on mom's side lived in tents
An outright indian a king among men
We are torn rip chords ya can't afford to ignore it
Cracks in the shingle before the storm pore in that's why we write

And I swore ancestors
Rep that name Ancient of Days and change that game and
Impact spit that infact grip that the truth
In the midst of the twist and turns and scars and burns
We ain't the lookin back type buckle up and hold tight
Oldest roller coaster open eyes both hands up called life
Can't get enough of it
Lovin it when cold nights are more like slumber parties on Neptune
We are not left alone
Held by faith alone
That's a no brainer
Soul a soldier
Usher in a legion of selfless round throwers on a cold night