

Family Reunion

Sweatshop Union

(Verse)

Soul of the continent, rebirth of common sense
Redirect energy, we reflect God within
Mostly of yall forgotten them, trust me this is not the end
I was promised victory, before it's done I got to win
Mama, I'mma take it back, reconcile the sky and earth
Hate and disrespected you so long, brought down a course
Drought, famine, earthquakes, disease
Tsunamis and they still callin you make believe
Oh they gonna see if it's the last thing they do
But they still thinkin shuffling and blastin at you
Time for intervention, we're severely addicted
Need a family reunion each year til we fix it

(Pre-Hook)

Mother, father, son, daughter
Earth, wind, fire, water
I am part of the all, chaos and divine order
Never been real or bring your own if you ask us
Get your hands up, we living long in this bastard

(Hook)

All my goddesses, bitches, gentlemen, thugs
To all my people round the world sharing my love
Never been real or bring your own if you ask us
Get your hands up, we living long in this bastard
Monsters, doctors, defenders of life
To all my people represent the army of life
Never been real or bring your own if you ask us
Get your hands up, we living long in this bastard
Yea

(Verse)

Free form confidence, floating through consciousness
Pickin up a tray, went to hell, got prominence
She broke the populis and we built the metropolis
Til the city sleeps, bad dreams and broken promises
Zippin through these documents, I find the consequences heavy
Let me exchange thoughts for a penny
Offer 99 to them, we the 99 percent
We divine kind our minds, we'll conquer all of them, yea
Let the black goddess slaughter all of them, yea
Remove ego, remain regal
Lose the hierarchy, my kings and queens are all equal
Reachin heaven on earth, you turn the people to my...

(Pre-Hook)

Mother, father, son, daughter

Earth, wind, fire, water

I am part of the all, chaos and divine order
Never been real or bring your own if you ask us
Get your hands up, we living long in this bastard

(Hook)

All my goddesses, bitches, gentlemen, thugs
To all my people round the world sharing my love

Never been real or bring your own if you ask us
Get your hands up, we living long in this bastard
Monsters, doctors, defenders of life
To all my people represent the army of life
Never been real or bring your own if you ask us
Get your hands up, we living long in this bastard
Yea

(Verse)

Let the sun light burn the gray, black and white turn to beige
Backbone vertebrae, spinal tap the nerve away
Far from afraid if they raise taxes on the murder rates
It may hurt the working class but we are here eternally
Free - how we prefer to live, each day in search of it
Needed like dreams from the pineal they nourishment
Previous on the GMO's, cheeseburger preserving that f*cking greedy CFO's
And socialist conservatives
We care not who's word it is, they care not who world is this
While we getting high just to fly through the turbulence
Feels good to be alive and deserving it
So ride until we die or it's time to return to...

(Pre-Hook 2)

Earth, wind, fire, water
Mother, father, son, daughter
We are all but one
Nothing but love conquers
Never been real or bring your own if you ask us
Get your hands up, we living long in this bastard

(Hook)

All my goddesses, bitches, gentlemen, thugs
To all my people round the world sharing my love
Never been real or bring your own if you ask us
Get your hands up, we living long in this bastard
Monsters, doctors, defenders of life
To all my people represent the army of life
Never been real or bring your own if you ask us
Get your hands up, we living long in this bastard
Yea