

Televised

Sylvan LaCue

All for money, all for power, all for purpose
Find your hour what's the outcome of brother Malcom
I think I don' lost mine
Lost my patience I can't take it, why so fake
Watch Satan lead us night into temptation
Pray yourself to the most high
Do you want a revolution? Do you want a revolution?
Do you want a revolution? Do you wanna...

Wait to live your life, let me know
Ain't no telling where you're going
My uncle stayed to die back against the ropes
My daddy left the crib back in '94
Momma pulled me to the side, "Boy, you know there's hope"
Break the cycle, baby, let your wings grow
Don't wanna end up 40 on the corner store
Lotto tickets, politicking selling dope
Wonder where we all are going...

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And I wonder where a black man lies in the world
Talking about comment I'm a comment disregarded through malice
Screaming silence for a seat upon the table overlooking over all the valence
Maybe I was thinking black diamonds and pearls
Back to the originator, kings queens generated
Commet middle ring well demonstraded, penetrated never be disintegrated
Brought us to a land where freedom would ring
Maybe on the other side, all I ear is bullets singing lullabies
This is for my niggas who won't come alive
Sick of all my mother's cries
Promises of morning never would bring, but I don't need no.48
Just find me in a kingdom full of love, separated from the ignorant of us
Tell me who are we to trust, When there's government officials overseeing ou
r demise
Triger happy police give a fuck if we oblige
I don't know the number, tell me just how many died
Over miscommunication of a color, I'm alive
Scared of walking alone and see a Donald sticker
With a stick yelling "nigga I'm a fucker around and catch a homicide"
Systematic being proven other side of genocide
Murder, murder, murder, how will we survive?

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You will not be able to stay at home brother
You will not be able to plug in, turn on and cop out
You will not be able to lose your cellphone
Scared you skip out for beer during commercials
Because the revolution will not be televised
Because the revolution... will not be televised
The revolution won't be televised [x8]

Now tell me why they hate my skin, momma (woo)
They wanna kill us 'till the end, momma (woo)
You need change fuck a friend, momma (woo)
I just don't know where to begin, momma
Or maybe I do and I'm still on my own
Ways of my destruction, lately I battle inner corruption
I like my yak with 21 savage and pockets of cabbage, no interruptions, some
pussy and peace of mind can rewind me back to assumptions
Shit, I ain't here to talk about Trump
Redundancy cumpers me, rather humbling the hearts of those who worry on the
future
Hope these minutes of music provide some comfort for you to
Use beyond what was given
I'm a black man in a white world
White-lashed t'I'll we bite back
Then is Jim Crow when the hype swirls
But the call might come along on my way home
But I'm scared straight, shit switch in a hearthbeat
How much will it cost me to be civilized when I'm criminalized
Ironic when it's minimal times
Racism individualized
Luminize in this critical times

Because the revolution will not be televised
The revolution won't be televised [x8]

The revolution won't be televised, the revolution won't be televised, the re
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