

Dead Buffalos

C-Rayz Walz

[spoken]

No mic check?[Verse 1: C-Rayz Walz]

I see dead buffalos, on the plains of the horizon

Electromagnetic energy fields like M. Bison

Through the air flyin, like black crows in a circle

Before the people of the land start dyin

Nature's siren, even the rivers won't act right

The full moon was a flashlight, in my past life

When traveling the winding path at night

Unraveling the blinding blasting site

Chickens come home to roost and find dead buzzards

Layin next to the head of cousins, sisters and brothers

Fathers and mothers, daughters and sons

Only the vultures profit, I could still see the blood run

The slaughter of loved ones, hated for bein different

Elders were slain, strangled with their talismans

Killed the body, the spirit started driftin

Destroyed physically, but the souls were ever livin[Chorus]

Thank you! For takin my land and food

Thank you! For rapin my women, puttin me in a noose

Thank you! For killin my seed

Givin me disease, then blamin me - thank you!Thank you! For takin my land and food

Thank you! For rapin my women, puttin me in a noose

Thank you! For killin my seed

Givin me disease, and then blamin me - thank you![Verse 2: C-Rayz Walz]

I took my shahada (one) and gazed in the drama

God against the devils, Shaolin versus Lama

We fought felons, clashed with Magellan

Baby heads were crushed and bust like small melons

Wishin these demons would be baptized or banished

In my dream I woke up in Jamaica speakin Spanish

The night the earth cried when the good ship arrived

Blood on the shores transformed to Crimson Tide

I built with Crazy Horse, made a black sun spack

The smoke shack was beat on by drum back stack

The beetles were baffled, by the state of bondage

Showin love like Pocahontas savin John Smith

Convinced by the truth of the past, since the body splash

Used the Atlantic as a skeleton raft

Unafraid, I went to a cave to meditate
And talk to my celestial mind and elevate[Chorus]
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Thank you! For killin my seed
Givin me disease, then blamin me - thank you!Thank you! For takin my land and food
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Givin me disease, and then blamin me - thank you![Verse 3: C-Rayz Walz]
The land was raped, scorn, torn and withered
Later on you would praise portraits of these killers (cheese!)
Even made holidays for this unholy act (Happy Thanksgiving)
I'm the voice of the dead! You can't hold me back (no!)
Dead buffalos, similar to us now
In the name of gain on these plains we get bust down
What up, HOW, you think there be reparations?
We been touched down, so make preparations (now)
Under water holdin breath I dodge piranha fish
With fright, wishin to die was tomorrow's wish
I heard the mountain weep, skulls smash against cliff with sticks
We clash with the madmen, from the good ship
We did nothing but show love to a stranger
We were repaid with murder, rape and anger
Buffalos died, the lions would hide, the bears cried
Savagely speakin the pain of the tribe
This reality was actually the worst dream
The death of nature, I heard the earth scream
Dead buffalos - empty rivers and streams
Dead buffalos - too many killers and thieves[Chorus]
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Givin me disease, and then blamin me - thank you!

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