

# American Terrorist

## Lupe Fiasco

(Close your mind, close your eyes, see with your heart  
How do you forgive the murderer of your father?  
The ink of a scholar is worth a thousand times more than the blood of a martyr) We came through the storm,  
nooses on our necks  
And a smallpox blanket to keep us warm  
On a 747 on the pentagon lawn  
Wake up, the alarm clock is connected to a bomb Anthrax lab on a west Virginia farm  
Shorty ain't learned to walk already heavily armed  
Civilians and little children is especially harmed  
Camouflaged Torahs, bibles and glorious Qu'rans  
The books that take you to heaven and let you meet the Lord there  
Have become misinterpreted, reasons for warfare  
We read em with blind eyes I guarantee you there's More there  
The rich must be blind because they didn't see the poor there Need to open up a park? Just close 10 schools  
We don't need em  
Can you please call the fire department they're down here marching for freedom  
Burn down their TV's, turn their TV's on to teach 'em The more money that they make  
The more money that they make  
The better and better they live  
Whatever they want to take  
Whatever they want to take  
Whatever, whatever it is  
The more that you want to learn  
The more that you try to learn  
The better and better it gets  
American Terrorist Now the poor Klu Klux man say that we're all brothers  
Not because things are the same because  
we lack the same color that's green, now that's mean  
Can't burn his cross cause he can't afford the gasoline  
Now if a Muslim woman strapped with a bomb on a bus,  
With the seconds running give you the jitters?  
Just imagine a American-based Christian organization  
planning to poison water supplies to bring the second-coming quicker  
Nigga, that ain't livin' properly  
Break 'em off a little democracy  
Turn their whole culture to a mockery  
Give em coca-cola for their property  
Give em gum, give em guns, get em young, give em fun  
But if they ain't giving it up, then they ain't getting none

And don't give em all, no ,man, just give em some  
It's the paper, then these cops must be Al-Qaeda  
The more money that they make  
The better and better they live  
Whatever they want to take  
Whatever they want to take  
Whatever, whatever it is  
The more that you want to learn  
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American Terrorist  
It's like  
Don't give the black man food, give red man liquor  
Red man fool, black man nigga  
Give yellow man tool, make him railroad builder  
Also give him pan, make him pull gold from river  
Give black man crack, glocks and things  
Give red man craps, slot machines

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