American Terrorist

Body Of War Soundtrack

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 martyrWe 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 bombAnthrax 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 KoransThe 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
Rich must be blind because they didn't see the poor thereYeah, need to open up a park
Just closed 10 schools, we don't need 'em
Can you please call the Fire Department?
They're down here marching for freedom
Burn down ATV's, turn their TV's on to teach 'em and moveThe more money that they make
The more money that they make
The better and better they live
Whatever they wanna take
Whatever they wanna take
Whatever whatever it isThe more that you wanna learn
The more that you try to learn
The better and better it gets
American terroristNow the poor Klu Klux, man, see that we're all brothers
Not 'cause things are the same
Because we lack the same color
And that's green, now that's mean
Can't burn his cross 'cause he can't afford the gasolineNow 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 quickerNigga, they ain't living properly
Break 'em off a little democracy
Turn their whole culture to a mockery
Give 'em Coca-Cola for their propertyGive 'em gum, give 'em guns, get 'em young, give 'em fun
If they ain't giving it up, then they ain't getting none

And don't give 'em all, naw ,man, just give 'em some
It's the paper, some of these cops must be Al-Qaeda, niggaThe more money that they make
The more money that they make
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Whatever they wanna take
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American terroristMore money that they make
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Whatever whatever it isThe more that you wanna learn
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The better and better it gets
American terroristIt'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 riverGive black man crack, glocks and things
Give red man craps, slot machines
Now bring it back, bring it back, bring it back
Bring it back, bring it back, bring it back
Bring it back, bring it backDon't give the black man food
Give they 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 riverGive black man crack, glocks and things
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Now bring it back, bring it back, bring it back
Bring it back, bring it back, bring it back
Bring it back, bring it backAmerican, American terrorist
American, American, American, American
American, American terrorist
American, American terrorist

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