

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 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 Korans

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

Rich must be blind because they didn't see the poor there

Yeah, 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 move

The more money that they make

The better and better they live

Whatever they wanna take

Whatever they wanna take

Whatever whatever it is

The more that you wanna learn

The more that you try to learn

The better and better it gets

American terrorist

Now 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 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, they ain't living 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

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
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 terroristMore money that they make
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Whatever whatever it isThe more that you wanna learn
The more that you try to learn
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
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Bring it back, bring it backAmerican, American terrorist
American, American, American
American, American terrorist
American, American terrorist

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