

Dem Crazy

Dead Prez

The police is the enemy

Hook:

Everywhere the white man go he bring misery

All throughout history, look it up

Everything them bald heads touch they fuck it up

Every government he set up, it be corrupt

Revolution

Dead prez, people army, steve marley, ghetto youth crew

What you know is who you are, who are you?

Do you know who you are in the world? what is your world view?

What do you go through? , what has your life showed you?

What are you learnin in this so called life?

Do you have principle or do you blow with the wind

Do you wanna be free but don't know where to begin

Do you know your enemy from your friend, even you can

It's deep in this scannin the system that keepin us here

Will we survive, do you believe, are we afraid

Would you rather have control of your life, or be a slave

Show me a sign, a pig ain't no homey of mine

They own me what's mine, I show you if you loan me your nine

I'm only concerned for tables to turn

When the people learn the truth about the system, the cities will burn

And I stand firm, like chaka zulu, these crackers can't stop you

Who you?

[stephen marley]I'm crazy, dem crazy

Just those crazy boys, right and tough

This is what we be waitin for? 21st century we still poor

World war, they want me to kill four

What happened to the future they always predicted

With new science fictional things and space visits

I've seen two sides, us against them

Police troops ride with four to five men

Prison business is boomin, senators grin

People searchin for answers, where to begin

Capitilism born from the backs of blacks

White folks relax, live off the kick backs

Gettin work to the bone jo, build this country

Further exploided by class to make money

Filthy rich capilist with blood loot
Use main frames systems to bank and compute
With the next technology, credit to the wires
Internet growth the man more suppliers
Welfare, ederly checks and wage workers
All us, elephants trapped in they circus
Ain't fightin over man made chips no more
When the lights go out, it's gonna belong to the poor
[stephen marley]Dem crazy, dem crazy
Just those crazy boys, right and tough

Chorus 2x:

Everything you got, is what you took from me
Conditions on my block, just like me and slavery
[marley sayin more stuff]I'm feelin, oh what I feel

Hook 2x

(repeated twice)

Where the soldiers at?
Where the warriors at?
Where the riders at?
Where them fighters at?
True soldiers don't die, long live all legends
Nocturnal

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