

diallo

what capitalism was

Boy I am so tired
I'll be glad when I get inside the house
 Oh, I dropped my keys
 Oh what tis bright light?
My God they must gonna rob me
Who these people with them all at they gonna rob me
I'm gonna take out my wallet to make sure they just get the money
 Nothing else
 Oh it's the police (whew)
 I feel so much better
I will show them, I have my ID
 So they know I am good people
Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I fear no evil for thou art with me thou ride with me
 J-J-Jah! Ras-tafari
I can't forget you knotty dreads, y'all up in here
I gotta respect that, youknowwhatImsayin?
 Night is in the air
 Enemy on the borderline
 Who'll be the next to fire
Forty-one shots by Diallo's side?
 You said he reached sir
 But he didn't have no piece sir
 But now he rest in peace sir
 In the belly of the beast sir
 You guys are vampires
 In the middle of the night
 Suckin on human blood
 Is that your appetite?
 You said he reached sir
But he didn't have no piece sir
 But now he rest in peace sir
 In the belly of the beast sir
 Have you ever been shot
 Forty-one times?
 Have you ever screamed
And no one heard you cry?
 Have you ever died
 Only so you can live?

Have you ever lived
Only so you can die again, then be born again
From these enemies, on the borderline
Who'll be the next to fire
Forty-one shots by Diallo's side?

You said he reached sir
But he didn't have no piece sir
But now he rest in peace sir
In the belly of the beast sir
You guys are vampires
In the middle of the night
Suckin on human blood
Is that your appetite sir?
You said he reached sir
But he didn't have no piece sir
But now he rest in peace sir
In the belly of the beast sir

Diallo, Diallo - similar to Steven Biko
Diallo, Diallo - you told me the murder was an error
Diallo, Diallo - but every man will be judged
Diallo, Diallo - according to his words
Have you ever been held
Against your will?
Taken to a dark place
Where not even scientists can reveal?
So what is for Ceasar
Let it be for Ceasar
Cause we don't want no peace
We want equal rights and justice for
Diallo, Diallo - similar to Steven Biko
Diallo, Diallo - you tell me that the murder was an error
Diallo, Diallo - but every man will be judged
Diallo, Diallo - according to his words
You know what?
You told me - that I wouldn't understand man
Tonight some cry - in the streets a burial
Survival of the fittest - only the strong will survive
How can I survive - with forty-one shots by my side?

You guys are murderers
In the middle of the night
Killin innocent people
Is that your appetite? Ohhh
You said he reached sir
But he didn't have no piece sir
But now he rest in peace sir

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