

Once Upon a Time (feat. Tumi, Zubz)

Chinese Man

Aaaah
Bring out the marching band
Do me some Chinese Man
Shhhh
AaAAAAaaah Once upon a time in this great land
European settlers would set off on a cave man quest
Dutch king summoning Jan Van Beek...
The rest was Queen Elizabeth conquest
As portrayed quite well by Cate Blanchett
Great actress, wait I may digress!
Before that was pyramids and villages where pigmy little men and other such denizens rest
Complex systems of living some fishing some building and others out killing
Matriarchy where the kings were tribe women
Painted art still seen today in tribe Symbols
Its a cycle your beginning is your ending and your interim
Your appearance is a historic coincidence
But they link it to your incorrect conditioning
Now everybody screaming racism as a consequence
Bring out the marching band
Let 'em play an anthem for our continent
You went and botched the plan
Liberate the mind, but forgot the land
Bring out the marching band
Let 'em play an anthem for our continent
Why you dun' botch the plan
Liberate the land, but forgot the man Feel the momentum of an unspent force
A liberation found another one get lost
Magazine kept while the gun get tossed
Perpetual previsions of the sunset clause
No wonder they demand more
Nobody planned for
Resilient cuts in the pubic crotch of the land court
In a Mexican stand-off
Picture a poverty stricken finger
Twitching on hair pin trigger
And pause...
Can't deny my stress
I know better than to blame, the wild Wild West
As to reign the higher address as a mind set

Bigger the jail, the less serious the crimes get
So the tumbleweed rolls through these empty streets
They shot the sheriff all we have is the deputy
And he definitely does not want to rock the boats
So we work hard chopping bloat and forget we plead
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Why you dun' botch the plan
Liberate the land, but forgot the man
He bought a range but his aim's off for the plane
But it ain't take off JFK straight shot
Great Lakes paying for it, hate makes the air foggy
NSA takes notice, play it safe same result
So David Blane got the rainbow sold to y'all
You can rise away till the Neuralizer tapers off
Break a law, take a farm you get our your acres I'd sooner root for that than a handout with the arms embargo
It'll be my own Zimbabwe so Colin Powell will swallow my bow and arrow and follow that
With his chosen angle to photograph
My ass know a power to recover from all of that, NASTY
All about poverty playing that off happy
Skin too thick in the middle tin o' acne cream or vaseline
You wait till them Somali kids
Give you a take from that Bruce Wayne alley scene
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