

Oh My God

Michael Franti & Spearhead

(chorus)

Oh my, oh my God

Oh mama they got us livin suicide

Singin oh my, oh my God

Oh mama they got us livin genocide

Oh my, Oh my God Slam bam I come unseen

But like gasoline you can tell Im in the tank

Like money in the bank

I smell appealing, but Im toxic, can send you reeling

Without an inklin, keep ya thinkin

Cause you gave cash to the feds, left your school district for dead

Fuck you up in the head, but still they sayin nothins wrong

Selling fire-water but outlawin the bong

Still believing the system is workin

While half of my people are still out of workin

Anonymous notes left in the pockets and coats

Of judges and juries from Frisco and Jersey

Threats and protests politicians mob debts

Trumped up charges and phony arrests

Stage a lethal injection, the night before the election

Cause he got donations from the prison guards union(chorus) Listen in to my stethoscope on a rope

Internal lullabies, human cries

Thumps and silence, the language of violence

Algorithmic, cataclysmic, seismic, biorhythmic

You can make a life longer, but you cant save it

You can make a clone and then you try to enslave it?

Stealin DNA samples from the unborn

And then you comin after us

Cause we sampled a James Brown horn?

Scientists whose God is progress

A four-headed sheep is their latest project

The CIA runnin like that Jones from Indiana

But they still wont talk about that Jones in Guyana

This aint no cartoon, no one slips on bananas

Do you really think that that car killed Diana?

Hell, I shot Ronald Regan, I shot JFK

I slept with Marilyn she sung me Happy Birthday(chorus) Well politicians got lipstick on the collar

The whole media started to holler

But I dont give a fuck who they screw in private

I wanna know who they screw in public
Robbin, cheatin, stealin
White collar criminal
McDonald eatin, you deserve a beatin
Send you home a weepin, with a fat bill for your Caribbean weekend
For just about anything they can bust us
False advertising sayin Halls of Justice
You tellin the youth dont be so violent
Then you drop bombs on every single continent
Mandatory minimum sentencin
Cause he got caught with a pocket full of medicine
Do that again another ten up in the pen
I feel so mad I wanna bomb an institution
singin(chorus)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>