War

Mos Def

War is a global economic phenomenonAin't a batch of guns on where, hellfire Spittin', run up everything they hittin' Some do they job to dodge the barrage As sleek projectiles never stay bound Fire bite invades the night with light Loud, fighter planes shout shell rain When they shot to kill cops on the terrain And leave any brain that may remain stained You god damn right this war goin' too far Socialists think they converse with the stars Wars found, my find the beauty in the stars I level with death even beneath radar I level with death even beneath radar I level with death and she got pretty eyes Nobody told me death was so damn fine I go to sleep with that girl on my mind Wake up in a sea, I want to fire in line Grab my heat, then it's get down time One day I'ma make that girl all mine But for now I'm a soldier abidin' my time Writin' my rhyme behind enemy lines Palestine, Kosovo, Cashmere No different than the avenues right here An increase in the murder rate each year Paramilitary unit keep the streets clear Curtains up on the theater of warfare Dramatic politics nightly preformed here Worldwide from Colombia to Columbine Don holders keep ya dollar signs on the line"I don't want to rule or conquer anyone I should like to help everyone if possible Jew, gentile, black man, white We all want to help one another Human beings are like that We want to live by each other's happiness Not by each other's misery In this world, there's room for everyone And the good earth is rich And can provide for everyone a way of life"Fuck that You know the drill Fix ya face

I'ma hustle off the hill Go get my money man

Go get my money manI'm old school from off the hill

Go get my money manGo get my money man

I give a fuck what I do

Go get my money man

Go get my money man

Go get that money man

Go get my money man

Go get that money man

Gimme my money man

Gimme my moneyFuck you, pay me Gimme the loot, Gimme the loot

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/