

Hitler Day

PUBLIC ENEMY - Muse Sick -N- Hour Mess Time - [19]

500 years ago one man claimed
To have discovered a new world
Five centuries later we the people
Are forced to celebrate a black Holocaust
How can you call a take over a discoveryMass murderer this side of the planet
Most people take it for granted 502 and still doin'
Give a reason I'm hatin' October celebration the dead
Of the black the brown and red sick and tired of being sick and tired
Don't jump to conclusions before I clear the confusion
Ashes to ashes dust to dust I'm talkin' bout Columbus hit me oneI don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler day
I don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler dayI don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler day
I don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler dayHangin' heads and snappin' necks
Was splittin' up kin like a familys wrecked
I turned this planet to a sewer provin' to all just a lil' grab will do ya
Or do us so my disgust I got credit from the ones that read it
Ain't blind to the fact of a whack headline
And if you didn't I pay no mind that's how I feelThat's how you feel
That's how I feel
That's how you feel
That's how I feel
That's how you feel
That's how I feel
Your shit iz mad realI don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler day
I don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler dayMy, my, my, my celebrate my
As all days go bySome thanks for the givin' when times are hard
And some got the nerve to pray to God
And ain't about that Turkey and that gets me sick
It's that take from the Indian trick
A lookin' pretty grim when they takin' da pill
And from the same old sucker seekin' somethin' to kill
And now he got a day to celebrate ain't that a trip
'Cause the Indians ain't got shitI don't hate nobody, I don't hate nobody
I don't hate nobody, I don't hate nobodyMay 31st when it comin' it hurts

Remember the dead and it makes me curse
And when they don't include 100 million of us black folks
That died in the bottom of boats
I can carry on 'bout the killin' till dusk and dawn
And war ain't the reason they gone 4th of July God damn lie when did we ever get a piece of the pie
I gotta whole day comin' comin' without no pay
'Cause a job they ain't gimme no play
Enuff I huff and puff and my own brothers even sellin' the stuff
I takin' in Washington, Lincolns and not they birthdays
Payback for 'em makin' us slaves Isn't that is real
That's how you feel
Isn't that is real
That's how you feel
Isn't that is real
That's how you feel
Isn't that is real
Shouldn't that feel I don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler day
I don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler day I don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler day
I don't hate nobody
But these days is crazy as Hitler day I don't hate nobody, I don't hate nobody
I don't hate nobody, I don't hate nobody

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