Rebel Music

Million Dan

The preacher's son with the rebel music
Rebel music, put the peace sign up now
Rebel music, all my gangs put the peace sign up now
Rebel music, everywhere put the peace sign up now
Rebel music, hold on, listen
Tell the DJ turn the music up
Gangsters in the club, everybody thugs
Me I play the walk, sipping on the Guinness
'Cuz in reality we are the same and it's
Just society they wanna see me
Flesh on the concrete, sold a perfect story
The mystery is waking up in misery
The music industry brainwash celebrities
Girls sleep sexy, they wake up with a monster
Have no idea that their face was a piranha
Word from the wise I can see through the fog
Reason why they rob 'cuz they got no job
But I woke up in the mornin', sexy, yawnin'
Feel like it's gonna be a good day
No war on the street, no way today
Everybody kick back like a holiday, aight
You shine, I shine and
The whole world looking like a gold mine
You get yours and I'll get mine
And we'll help each other make it through the bad times
When they see me they ask me
Will there ever be another Fugees?
I say, "I don't know but hope the trio
Don't do like [Incomprehensible] then [Incomprehensible]
On Saddam though"
But on CNN they saw the same
Little kids gettin' shot at close range
To Babylon, we don't want no war
I'm a send a message in a bottle to the White House, Lord
Yeah, these are the words from the master
So don't you wait till the day after
Until then you can catch me in the sixes
Just pumpin' Bob Marley rebel music now
But I woke up in the mornin', sexy, yawnin'

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No war on the street, no way, today
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And we'll help each other make it through the bad times
Children, imagine a world with no racism
No, no homeless in Grand Central Station
Boys and girls goin' to schools with no tools
Life is so beautiful but until then it will be
Rebel music, rebel music
Rebel music, put the peace sign up now
Rebel music, all my gangs put the peace sign up now
Can these devils fool us son? Not now they done
We're a generation of thugs, you can't play with us
We've been lied to, enslaved and beaten up
We're immune to what you call pain, it's nothin'
We're not scared of dyin' or afraid of guns
Born in the USA, nah, can't blame us
Our DNA's foreign to them
We kings of the planet Earth, Gods if you will
Yo, cash be my broad, it's about to get stupid
These niggaz tryin' to stop our plans, peace to it
I never meant to cause him pain and he knew it
But he was tryin' to kill me and he blew it
But I woke up in the mornin', sexy, yawnin'
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