

Chop Chop

Burlap To Cashmere

An awol lover flies undercover
Before she's crucified
'Cause her ambitions are their suspicions
Of different culture pride And the world is crying as we move along
And the world is trying as we move along
But they're still chopping, our tongues for a song
Yeah, yeah, yeah they're singing Chop, chop, tongue, tongue
That's where we're from
That's what we always wore
If I retell, that's where man fell
When he put foot on floor The cool breeze wind blows
Breaks cynic windows, time to oblivate
The radiation burns segregation
Leader evacuates Still the world is crying as we move along
And the world is trying as we move along
But they're still chopping, our tongues for a song
Yeah, yeah, yeah they're singing Chop, chop, tongue, tongue
That's where we're from
That's what we always wore
If I retell, that's where man fell
When he put foot on floor Chop, chop man sin, that's where we've been
That's what we're forced to buy
We're killing lovers, sisters and brothers
Then there's that question why
Oh why Chop, chop, tongue, tongue
That's where we're from
That's what we always wore
If I retell, that's where man fell
When he put foot on floor Chop, chop, tongue, tongue
That's where we're from
That's what we always wore
If I retell, that's where man fell
When he put foot on floor

Songwriters

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