Una Palabra

Outlandish

This ain?t a story ?bout race, color or creed
It?s a story ?bout hate, envy and greed
Talk about ambitions but don?t want us to progress
Ya talk about assistance but all we get is the stress
You don't really wanna see me grow
Hating on me, choking on my flow
You say we rude, don?t like our attitude
We crude, ain?t got no gratitude
But I wasn?t born to be low, I was born to rise
Wasn?t born to pretend or keep my faith in disguise
Ain?t got no freedom of speech
No freedom to teach, make our kids out of reach
Wanna break ties
Alienated in their own land
Running riot in the streets
Day by day getting out of hand
You don?t want me to be an inspiration
You wanna blame me for agitation
How can you tell me ?bout participation?
When all you really want is segregation
Una palabra no dice nada
Y al mismo tiempo, lo esconde todo
Como aquel viento que esconde el agua
Como las flores que esconde el lodo
Is it my religion? You keep seeing as a threat
You think it?s all about murder, violence and death
But do you care to find, find the truth?
Or is it easier to keep fronting and oppressing our youth?
Is this why I?m a be awestruck?
Damn these lies, just make us stuck
Bow down to something greater
Nah, forget that maybe later
Really must be joking, deceits and lies is all I see
Should I be your enemy or should I trust your lies?
Should your treatment of my peeps make us forge them ties?
Got to tell me the truth as it is
Or we?ll be keeping coming back right here to this
Second class citizen in my own home
Been 30 years gone and still no dome

Still gotta stay strong

Thinking I?m thick trying
To sell me this hypocrisy
Heard it before
You must be kidding me
Wanna dictate who I marry
And even what my sis' should wear
Then prevent her from a job
Stuck on welfare
Seems to provoke
And oppress us is okay
Seems racism is cool despite what you say
Wanna blame us for ya shortcomings
Just want a scapegoat
Still seeing us like a problem
Like we just off the boat
Guess you wanted cheap labour to build ya home
Una palabra no dice nada
Y al mismo tiempo, lo esconde todo
Como aquel viento que esconde el agua
Como las flores que esconde el lodo
Una Mirada no dice nada
Y al mismo tiempo, lo dice todo
Como la lluvia sobre tu cara
O el Viejo mapa de alg

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