

Wildlife

L.E.G.A.C.Y.

See the, the pot call the kettle black
And the man upon the monkey's back
Craziest thing that I ever heard
Testing cosmetics upon their fur
Who knows what tomorrow brings in a world where the
Greedy survive and survival of the fittest is your alibi?
It's a habit to grab it, to grab right here
'Cause you might want my private for souvenir
And you call me a savage, uncivilized
When it's you who made lynching a way of life
And you don't want me to be mad
Well, I say to you too bad
I'm a product of my environment
So who the hell we callin' wildlife
Look at us
They only kill when they have to
We kill for sport
Why do the man treat the people bad
And just expect them not to be mad
Social security sure you right
Number the ones with the broken lives
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