

Letter From The Government

Talib Kweli

[Chorus] I got a letter from the government the other day
I opened it and read it and burned that man
The way that I live don't concern that man
We gon' have to settle this another way
[Verse 1] When the knuckles turn white
Eyes begin bulging
I take an honest look at my life
It's insultin
I been sulkin about it all week
Hearin adults screachin
Metal grindin the concrete
Sparks dance where the worst of both worlds clash
Meaning the blue tyrants and my broke ass
I understand this is pawn take pawn shit
But Ill be damned if you'll shoot me on my lawn bitch
Think twice before shinin that light at my drawers
In the alley in the middle of the night
Garbage baggin, house, shoes
Put two and two together
I aint no drug smuggler I'm a struggling brotha
Had this dream where I go nuts
Dial 911 from the roof and post up
Decorate your hot head when you came in the cruiser
And paint your rod red in the name of Abu
[Chorus][Verse 2] What kinda sucka would I have to be
After these years of you harassin and attackin me
To run and join your cavalry
Imagine me all GI Joed up in Afgahnistan somewhere

Prepared to go nuts
You're clinically crazy if you think you can pay me
A figure that can make me slay these innocent babies
I identify with a slave wishin to break free
He was victimized by the same system that raped me
Look at us poor
Just tryin' to get our foot in the door
And unfortunately hooked in this war
We were both coerced to get enlisted
But his was with a trigger mine was livin' conditions

We're one in the same
But in the name of some freedom
I'm supposed to put one in his brain like something will change
What freedom? I aint ridin for no president
Send the kids to die when we didn

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