Una Palabra (feat. Majid)

Outlandish

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This aint a story bout race, color or creed
Its a story bout hate, envy and greed
Talk about ambitions but dont want us to progress
Ya talk about assistance but all we get is the stressYou don't really wanna see me grow
Hating on me, choking on my flow
You say we rude, dont like our attitude
We crude, aint got no gratitudeBut I wasnt born to be low, I was born to rise
Wasnt born to pretend or keep my faith in disguise
Aint got no freedom of speech
No freedom to teach, make our kids out of reachWanna break ties
Alienated in their own land
Running riot in the streets
Day by day getting out of handYou dont 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 segregationUna palabra no dice nada
Y al mismo tiempo, lo esconde todo
Como aquel viento que esconde el agua
Como las flores que esconde el lodoIs it my religion? You keep seeing as a threat
You think its 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 Im a be awestruck?
Damn these lies, just make us stuck
Bow down to something greater
Nah, forget that maybe laterReally 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 isOr well 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 strongThinking Im thick trying
To sell me this hypocrisy

Heard it before
You must be kidding meWanna dictate who I marry
And even what my sis' should wear
Then prevent her from a job
Stuck on welfareSeems to provoke
And oppress us is okay
Seems racism is cool despite what you say
Wanna blame us for ya shortcomingsJust want a scapegoat
Still seeing us like a problem
Like we just off the boat
Guess you wanted cheap labour to build ya homeUna palabra no dice nada
Y al mismo tiempo, lo esconde todo
Como aquel viento que esconde el agua
Como las flores que esconde el lodoUna Mirada no dice nada
Y al mismo tiempo, lo dice todo
Como la lluvia sobre tu cara
O el Viejo mapa de algn tesoroWhere the next Abu Dharr at?
Where the next Khalid Ibn Walid aka Sayf-Allah at?
Tell us how we fuel this crime
Everyday statistics, everyday media, plenty of us doing timeWhy should I take the blame or shame
When I know you just looking for someone to frame?
My individual freedom, abused
Ridicule of my deen, my beliefs, guess I be the new jewIve become the new nigga of the world
Product of your society, adopted your values in their entirety
Wasnt born like this, I was made this way
You like it or not, player, Im here to stayWe walk the same streets, breathe the same air
Add to this state, but do you even care? Guess you gotta reciprocate
Want us to be people of faith or people of hate?
You got your deen, I got mine, okay?

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