Gunpowder

submarine fleet

[Incomprehensible] as we try to stay alive
We bring you culture, nu tunes
Gunpowder massive, [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible] drums, huh, where it all started, another levelI asked my mother, "Why do you cry?"
She said, "Your brother, he just died"
Well, I told him not to go outside
He said he had to fight for his country's rightBut don't you know that mo-mother
Don't you know that we can't stop the violence, no
Because the war is not over
Until you can feel love, peace an' hear silenceBut I smell gunpowderMy brother's been dead ever since
I didn't believe it, but when I saw him I was convinced
Two shots to the head, he was already dead, Lord
I headed for revenge in the city of Port-au-PrinceScreamin', "Bro-brother"
Don't you know that we can't stop the violence, no
Because the war is not over
Until you can feel love, peace an' hear silenceBut I smell gunpowder
Zion's gunpowder, L.A.'s gunpowderI wanna know why
Christians pray for a new day
We don't need no, we don't need no, we don't need no
But it's still the same wayI wanna know why
Ghetto people pray for a new day
Hey, hey, hey
An' it's still the same wayBut the preacher man told me
"Good things come to those who wait"
Do good things come to those who wait?
I wanna know tell meGood thing come to those who wait
Do good things come to those who wait?
We wanna know, we wanna know, we wanna knowPe-people
Don't you know that we can't stop the violence, no
Because the war is not over
Until you can feel love, peace, an' hear the silenceBut I smell gunpowder
Brooklyn's gunpowder, Shaolin's gunpowder
Uptown's gunpowder, Jersey's gunpowderEven in New Zealand's gunpowder
Australia's gunpowder, Brixton's gunpowder
Even in New Haven's gunpowderThe Carnival, anything can happen
[Incomprehensible]
Rest in peace, rest in peace

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/