## **Mourning In America**

## **Brother Ali**

I don't usually use those big words
Cause I don't usually deal with big people
I find you can get a whole lot of small people
And whip hell out of a whole lot of big people

Murder murder kill kill kill Cannibals walk the earth and get I'll blood spill Eyes sunk deep in their skull their bone chill Few for survival most for the thrill

Terrorism is the war of the poor Hold up a mirror so the script get flipped Cause when it's in reverse it ain't wrong no more Warfare's the terrorism of the rich

Who's the true guerilla
When the bomb on your body killing innocent civilians
But a life is a life and a killer is a killer
You're at a desk chillin' push a button kill a million

See the anguish of the parents When they're carrying the body of the baby that they cherish When innocent people perish It's a very thin line between a soldier and a terrorist

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

Overseas we can mutilate and mangle Let me give you an example what our troops are coming back to Cold cities where the youth are getting strangled The community in peril and our future looking narrow

Your school already failed you

The boys in blue will nail you they salute you with a barrel The streets are a certified dead zone Decorated with chalk lines and headstones

All the way live and every night the bullets flying Even if you ain't dying you a traumatized survivor When you grow up in a climate of overriding violence You will never get beyond it it's always alive inside you

And death just surrounds you Fallen classmates' ghosts haunt you Crime just calls you cause you look at what you walk through Ain't certain if you'll make it ain't sure you even want to

Murder murder kill kill kill

Death and destruction a cap get pealed Harm or heal destroy and rebuild Shots still ring out the blood still spill

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

## Choir

Tears and sorrow block the sunlight
Head low heart broke eyes closed tongue-tied
Waters raise the tide is climbing
Speeding time the sky is crying
Shots are fired bombs and sirens
War and riots mourning in america

Now that society forgot you And they locked you in an obstacle course where nothing's possible If you slip up and they caught you They got boxes where they lock you make a million dollars off you

They rule you too rude to school
They screw you in a booth shoot electricity through you
Or inject death into you
On a television set and let it ooze through you

Every time a leader tries to stand up for our freedom Someone claps them with the heater their brain and back leaking A shame their family grieving the only way to see them Is a displaced dream displayed in a museum

They say they built our nation for a reason

Then they stained it with the bleeding of the slaves that never seen it I ain't hating I still want to believe it

And I'm not trying to leave it I just call it how I see it

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

They haven't got anything to lose And they've got everything to gain And they'll let you know in a minute It takes two to tango. when I go, you go