

Bushman

Midnite

Yeah

I am a Bushman
I am a Bushman
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I am a Bushman

You, you need to over stand
You from the african continent
Just how the black American, stand up
Truly is your brother man
Had they dehumanized and taken your name
Had they fed you swine and fed you shame hey hey
Today you would be just the same, stand up
As the people you disrespect and disdain
You have been brainwashed to call each other bushman

But I am a Bushman
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Four hundred and forty years you're telling I
You said as savages our forefathers died
But the savagery of your now city streets today
Makes me wish to be back in the bush now I say
You are worried about the state where you reside
What about the state of your mind
You are living in scenic places with good graces
While there is chaos among the races

But I and I a Bushman
I am a Bushman
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I am a Bushman
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They paid special attention to my woman
And to our little one
They said if she learns how to eat
From her downpressors hand
Her regeneration will be perpetuation
For she she will teach our little one
Man forced to stud and move on along

Lived so long without community
And then the damage of your false Christianity

But I and I a Bushman

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I am a Bushman

Yeah oh oh oh yeah

Yeah oh oh oh yeah

Yeah oh oh oh yeah truly, truly

They are selling you the illusion of progression, financial progression

And they are selling you selling you

pure industrial aggression

Because misery truly wants company awhoa

So they are selling you their dysfunctional

psychological tendencies

Skitz a friend in ya

But I an I a Bushman

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Hear wha wake from a youth in the morning

You are being programmed and reprogrammed

Watching tell lie vision

Living in a system of pure corruption

They calling it civil lie a shun

What do they have in common

What do they have in common

This tell lie vision in this civil lie a shun

Pure lie, pure lie, pure lie

Absolutism based upon nothing yeah

But I and I a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

A Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I'm saying yeah whoa yeah

yeah whoa yeah

Yeah whoa yeah truly, truly

Math is their tool

Philosophy is their tool

Tek way no ledge

He is their tool

Don't you know

Don't you think they know

The system is too far gone