

Why Can't We Be Friends

War

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I seen ya around for a long long time
I really remember you when you drank my wine

I'd seen ya walking down in Chinatown
I called ya but you could not look around

I pay my money to the welfare line
I see ya standing in it every time

The color of your skin don't matter to me
As long as we can live in harmony

I'd kinda' like to be the president
So I could show you how your money's spent

Sometimes I don't speak right
But yet I know what I'm talking about

I know you're working for the CIA
They wouldn't have you in the mafia