

Honor

AMB

Otis:

Wake up in a mad rage and I can't see
Cold sweat from the broken images of my dreams
I've seen worlds of peace with no pain
But then I woke up to reality, we all should be ashamed
You wife beatin' piece of shit, they're mad deep
Turning children to zombies who think they can't speak
Or two parents, one kid and still it's like
He had to teach his own self how to ride a fuckin' bike
And then he grew the fuck up and started snortin' drugs
All because of mom and daddy's hugs
Or lack thereof
And now the world's so hard for him to understand
Because his pop's never taught him how to be a fuckin' man
I wanna show you, but I know you can already see
The world we live in and the people that we are programmed to be
So the next time you wanna judge me based off my clothes
Keep in mind your sons and daughters are at my shows
I have honor.

Chorus:

And what is life without honor in life it seems
Living is all forsaken
And what is life without honor in life it seems
Living is all forsaken
And if the world controls your mind you'll find
Honor is gone from us
And if it's gone in my song I sing to you, it's time to choose
What you're gonna do - I have honor

Bonez Dubb:

It's like a time bomb, tickin' away at my brain
Ready to go off and end all my pain, but I can't complain
Feelin' the stress, here to confess what I've done to be blessed
Read the mind of congress, gonna put it to rest
Mister John Doe we all know
Who you really be, pollutin' the minds of our cities, states, and countries
Makin' us vote and choke down the loss of our right to life
I'd rather smoke another cigarette and know I'm gonna die
Fightin' the freedom is to believe 'em when they lie about the reasons
Why they blowin' up our cities and creating hurricane seasons
I see 'em freezing bank accounts of innocent people to keep
The money flowin' to the 5-0 station down the street
And nothin' goes to mister broke and misses baby-to-feed
To the families snaked by presidents of greed
But if I say shit, I have a life that's hard to be
A true speaker like Martin King or Bob Marley
It's all honor.

Chorus x 2:

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I have honor.

It's time to choose, what you're gonna do - I have honor.

I have honor.

It's time to choose, what you're gonna do - I have honor.