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

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.

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 belive '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.

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