

# War Witch

B.o.B

Yeah. uhh  
I just adjusted my method  
They try to muddy my message  
Another corrupt one elected  
Another new puppet selected  
This ain't a fairy tale, yeah, far from an urban legend  
In a war propaganda can often be used as a murder weapon  
What's the direction we're headed in?  
Can't get arrested and not get neglected  
Guessing my presence is threatening  
Put you on game and they try to discredit it  
Thanks to the Internet we can see racism isn't as dead as they said it is  
Serious as getting beheaded  
They edit the footage then go off for beverages  
Oh me, oh my the keys unlock the closed mind, huh  
Fee fi fo fum, I see the beast close by  
But an eye, for an eye, for an eye, for an eye, for an eye  
Soon we'll all be blind, over time, over time, over time  
Bandz

Weed don't get me high like it used  
They say I don't sound like I used to  
But an eye, for an eye, for an eye, for an eye, for an eye  
Soon we'll all be blind, over time, over time, over time

United Savages of America, huh  
Corruption, extortion, torture, et cetera, huh  
Looking for war that we can declare on ya  
Like, "Hmmm, we can just control this whole area"  
Overbearing clutch  
Country run by billionaires'r'us  
Evil predator  
Don't want the beef if it ain't rare enough  
Police scared of us  
Propaganda and hysteria  
What's in the dairy truck  
Crops and produce sprayed in fairy dust  
Budget cuts like an uppercut from the upper class  
All they serving is plates of suffering succotash  
I know someone in power, someone behind the mask  
When I find someone, I'm a whoop someone ass

Is what you're asking for really what you are ready for?  
It's time for action and that is not a metaphor  
I know someone in power, someone behind the mask  
When I find someone, I'm a whoop someone ass

Uhhh, I respect your silence  
But I won't comply with tyrants  
Or confide in dead messiahs  
By now you know a lot about me  
Nothing's ever private  
Whatever you're looking for in life you'll more than likely find it  
Guns, drugs, sex, basically everything but guidance  
Most of our life we guessing shit  
The rest is left to science  
They just give you the gospel

See, you gotta connect the right ones  
The rope is around all of our necks  
But in the hood it's slightly tighter  
The cause of death is bias  
Because if you get shot then DaQuan did it  
If a flood kill you then God did it  
Get assassinated, then the mob did it  
You don't know the killer unless a cop did it  
We treat our problems how we treat our criminals  
We lock them long as we can so we don't have to deal with them  
Rain bandz