

## Life & Debt

Blue Scholars

I like... making you so happy!  
Yo, life and debt, light a cigarette smoke the stress,  
Take a deep breath baby, let's rearrange the mess we've  
Inherited  
Alienated from what is rightfully yours in my land  
Is life, money is time paid for labor  
Working eight to five, sometimes six seven eight  
We come home and barely know the neighbors  
Bills are usually late  
Interest accumulates at a usury rate  
Collection agency waits from  
Pay check to next one, budget like a noose  
Working while we sing the proletariat blues  
On 501-C3 community plantations,  
Non profit sector propped up to kill the movement for  
The changes in production relations  
But woman you're my comrade, ride and die, revolution-  
Making mother earth  
Standing with me in the grocery line  
While I'm paying with a jar of pennies, nickels and  
Dimes  
And I love how you don't like art without a message  
I love how you call some fellas... femme-ish (?)  
Third world sister, never sacrificing substance for  
Style  
But stylish with a golden type smile  
I love how you organize with other strong sisters  
Love how you talk about tearing down the system  
Like a soldier, my dialectical reflection, yes is the  
Answer to your question  
Life and debt, write another check to the landlord,  
No time to dwell on all the things we can't afford  
Gotta baby in the womb, a soldier for the future that  
We're fighting for  
Concrete conditions that are fighting for (?)  
The payback, it's way past due  
And they say that the masses ain't ready but  
We know that ain't true, you and I both children of  
Filipino immigrants from the same island, our ancestors  
Smiling,  
Cuz we found one another in a strange land struggling  
Moms tryin' to tell us not to protest instead pray for  
Peace,  
But that ain't the nature of the beast  
So lady grab a bullhorn and take it to the streets  
Yellin power to the people, el pueblo unido, hamas and  
Abansito  
Til the wealth is spread equal  
You 21st century Gabriela Salaw  
Pierced like Lorena with a rifle in the arm  
And I love how you love the people as much as self  
I love that how you want redistribution of the wealth  
Third world sister, never sacrificing substance for  
Style  
But stylish with a golden type smile  
I love that how you organize with other strong sisters  
Love that how you talk about tearing down the system

Like a soldier, my dialectical reflection, yes is the  
Answer to your question  
Life and debt  
I like... making you so happy! I like... making you so happy!  
I like... making you so happy!  
Cuz making you so happy makes me happy too!