

Angry (Gima)

Bobby McFerrin

I'm mad, I'm mad
I'm mad, I'm mad
I'm angry

What gets my goat, what gives me pain
Wrinks up my crown, fills me with shame
Heats up my blood, drives me insane
Knowin' my brothers they don't treat the same

I'm mad, I'm mad
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I'm angry

And I'm all wound up and I'm all tied down
Balled up inside & spinnin' all around
My pain is deep, my hurt is so wide
I hear you cryin' freedom but freedom is denied

I'm mad, I'm mad
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I'm angry

Woe, woe
Woe, woe
Hope is a mannequin, Hope is a mannequin
Love is a battlefield, Love is a battlefield

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Ain't playin' those games, ain't playing those games, no
All prejudice is just inane
My brother's blood from the ground cries out
Let's stop this bloodstained freedom shout

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