

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

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

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

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

I'm mad, I'm mad  
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