You're walking down the street You've got this white Chevy Lumina undercover Checking you to see They're checking your I.D. 'Cause it's a fine time It's a fine time It's a fine time Say just to run a name 'Cause you look the same As the dude with the rebel in his veins But while you're checking me You've got them crooked politicians Eating up the treasury And taking our cash To spend on the prisons While the youth they fast Now I'm waiting on the day When we can all bring Like Martin Luther King This is why I sing

I want some contact contact
I want some contact contact
I want some contact contact
Contact contact
Only because my life depends on it