

Man With The Microphone

Cowboy Troy

I'm not a politician but I can be when I speak
It's disturbing that kids can't even eat
But eat 52 hot dogs they call you a champion
If you think about it then it might make your mind cramp
Scared kids run away from broken homes
Cuz some kids are scared of gettin' broken bones
Mama talks 'em down till they're feelin' like misfits
Daddy gets drunk and locks them in the closet
Sittin in when you sittin there readin bout it
Blame it on the liquor and they say they can't do without it
But who speaks for the ones who can't on their own
I guess it's me cuz I'm the man with the microphone

Hey I'm the man with the microphone
Somebody turn it on so I can sing my song
I'm just saying what's gotta be said
So don't you turn your head from the man with the microphone

First Somalia now Sudan and Darfur
Don't understand what innocence they're dying for
Dodging bullets poor boys dying from disease
It's enough to make a strong man hit his knees
And cry out to the Lord Jesus up above
To help the world find peace and secure love
The emcee said it like that in the 80's
To this day people still acting shady
In the Middle East mommas crying in the street
Angry fathers never to claim defeat
And they been fighting each other for thousands of years
Drenched with blood and all their tears
In a land no bigger than a county
Fightin each other like hunters for a bounty
But who speaks for those left without a home
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