

No questions, I pledge resistance
To the grass that hides the snakes of America
So they watch it, now I walk with caution
More careful, put more thought to options

Is the opposite of progress Congress?
From the school to the street, we're beyond stress
But I fight for peace, that's what the problem is
War is big biz, ask an economist

Speak in volumes callin' anti-war
And anti-American synonymous
Back in the day I would've gotten
Black listed just for speakin' up

Hoover probably would've screamed Communist!
I want black and brown unity
But cats get out
To bring the jail to the community

Fightin's nothin' new to me
I even corrected
What the public school system
Tried to do to me

Here's a spark encoded in rhyme
And love for everyone of the devoted in line
We call it art, some call it a crime
It's the rap Michael Moore, like Bowling for Columbine

On drums, Fahrenheit, 9 1 1
Al Queda hit the Apple and the world was stunned
The villain trained by the hero for the killing
Now you twist dollar twenty bills to see buildings

Under heavy surveillance
They might call you a traitor
If you want something greater

Don't get me wrong
America's a great place to live
Just listen to the knowledge I give

If more than half the budget goes to military spending
Less than half goes to whatever it's defending
One nation, many Gods, individuals with liberties
And justice for all who are miserable

[Unverified]

Yeah Babu, Dilated Peoples
Neighborhood Watch, worldwide
Expansion, Iriscience
Evidence, Babu