

Slaves

Kano

We could sit around and talk for days
'Bout all the things that we would change
But we never thought, never thought that we were slaves

Uh, run away run away underground deep
Release me from these shackles around feet.
Old masters they don't own me
Treat artists like sheep by they don't know me
Rap star, rap star have you any tunes?
Yes sir, yes sir, 3 disks full
One for the radio and one for the states and one for my peoples who live down the lane
Can't fool me boom free MIA
But kill us over time, Ali Boombaye
Puppets on the string, insignificant
As people we've come a long way but we don't act different
Money makes the world go round, dead presidents
Summit like a spoon full of sugar to the medicine
Necessary evil, slave to the sterling
They run the world that we all just work in.

Look, pawns in the game but we don't make the checkmate
Front line of defence, that's the modern day slave
Used for consumerism so we get paid
And give it straight back that's the boomerang play
Win-win for them, c'mon folk lose-lose
Programmed like robots, do what we're told to
Aha, the whole worlds singing
The same song, but changes? Ain't makin' them
Brake slips blingin', gold chains swingin'
Face tattooed up - Lil' Wayne tears drippin'
Still in prison in this world we live in
So wade in the water children
No master
Escapism through music, with no capture
Accept the moment, 'cause I'll be on a prince protest
Before I become a slave to the game bro'
I'll be the artist formally known as Kano.

After listening to the preacher
It seems that all the others teach us
Is how to fear
And fear it all
Till you feel/fear
We could sit around and talk for days
'Bout all the things that we would change
But we never thought, never thought that we were slaves

We could sit around and talk for days
'Bout all the things that we would change
But we never thought (never thought), never thought (never thought) that we were slaves (that we were the slaves).