This is a story called, When is enough, enough?
When that line is drawn in the sand
and your birthright is more than circumstance.
Well, instead of extending that American helping hand,
Sometimes we extend the iron fist, to brothers and sisters caug
ht in the mix.
Check it out.

Let me kill, a little bit more,
Let me have, a little bit more,
Le me steal, a little bit more,
A little bit more, a little bit more,
You got power, need a little bit more,
How bout people, need a little bit more,
Oh, the police, need a little bit more,
Need a little bit more, need a little bit more.

Let me build a bigger bomb for you, let me build a bigger bomb for me.

Lets blow em all away, Third nations got pay.

Let me build a bigger bomb for you, let me build a bigger bomb for me.

Lets blow em all away, I'll blow them all away

When will it be enough? (4x)

Let me crush, a little bit more $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

Let me sell, a little bit more,

Let me rape, a little bit more, A little bit more, a little bit more.

You've got children, need a little bit more, Little babies, nee d a little bit more,

Your inner soul, need a little bit more, Need a little bit more, need a little bit more.

Let me build a bigger bomb for you, let me build a bigger bomb for me.

Lets blow them all away, Third nations got pay.

Let me build a bigger bomb for you, let me build a bigger bomb for me.

Lets throw em all away, I'll throw them all away.

When will it be enough? When will it be enough? Gotta have everything. Everything.

When will it be enough? (x18) It's never enough, oh its never, never

Let me kill, a little bit more
Let me steal, a little bit more
Let me rape, a little bit more
A little bit more a little bit more.