Stay Human

Michael Franti

Starvation is the creation of the devil, a rebel I'm bringin' food to the people like a widow Bringin' flowers to the grave in the middle Of the city isolation is a riddle

To be surrounded by a million other people
But feel alone like a tree in a desert
Dried up like the skin of a lizard
But full of color like the spots of a leopard

Drum and bass pull me in like a shepherd Scratch my itch like a needle on a record Full of life like a man gone to Mecca Sky high like an eagle up soaring

I speak low but I'm like a lion roaring Baritone like a Robeson recordin' I'm givin' thanks for bein' human Every morning, morning

Because the streets are alive with the sound of boom bap Can I hear it once again? Boom bap tell your neighbor, tell a friend Every flower gotta right to be bloomin'

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Be resistant, the negativity we keep it at a distance Call for backup and I'll give you some assistance Like a lifesaver deep in the ocean Stay afloat here upon the funky motion

Rock and roll upon the waves of the season Hold your breath and your underwater breathin' To be rhymin' without a real reason Is to claim but not to practice a religion

If television is the drug of the nation Satellite is immaculate reception Beaming in they can look and they can listen So you see don't believe in the system

To legalize you or give you your freedom You want rights ask em', they'll read em' But every flower got a right to be bloomin' Stay human

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Because all the freaky people make the beauty of the world All the freaky people make the beauty of the world All the freaky people make the beauty of the world All the freaky people make the beauty of the world Because all the freaky people make the beauty of the world We saw all the freaky people make the beauty of the world Stay human

You see Y2K ya know is a moment
In time we find that we can open
Up a heart that's locked or been broken
By the pain of words not spoken
Or shot by guns a still smokin'
Cart wrights out on the Ponderosa

Or drive by bang in Testarossa
We need to heed the words of Dalai Lama
Or at least the words of yo mama
Take a mental trip to the Bahamas
Steam your body in a stereo sauna, sauna, comma

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