

# Bushman

Midnite

Yeah

I am a Bushman  
I am a Bushman  
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I am a Bushman  
I am a Bushman

You, you need to over stand  
You from the african continent  
Just how the black American, stand up  
Truly is your brother man  
Had they dehumanized and taken your name  
Had they fed you swine and fed you shame hey hey  
Today you would be just the same, stand up  
As the people you disrespect and disdain  
You have been brainwashed to call each other bushman

But I am a Bushman  
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I am a Bushman

Four hundred and forty years you're telling I  
You said as savages our forefathers died  
But the savagery of your now city streets today  
Makes me wish to be back in the bush now I say  
You are worried about the state where you reside  
What about the state of your mind  
You are living in scenic places with good graces  
While there is chaos among the races

But I and I a Bushman  
I am a Bushman  
I am a Bushman  
I am a Bushman  
I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman  
I am a Bushman  
I am a Bushman

They paid special attention to my woman  
And to our little one  
They said if she learns how to eat  
From her downpressors hand  
Her regeneration will be perpetuation  
For she she will teach our little one  
Man forced to stud and move on along

Lived so long without community  
And then the damage of your false Christianity

But I and I a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

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I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

Yeah oh oh oh yeah

Yeah oh oh oh yeah

Yeah oh oh oh yeah truly, truly

They are selling you the illusion of progression, financial progression

And they are selling you selling you

pure industrial aggression

Because misery truly wants company awhoa

So they are selling you their dysfunctional

psychological tendencies

Skitz a friend in ya

But I an I a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

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I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

Hear wha wake from a youth in the morning

You are being programmed and reprogrammed

Watching tell lie vision

Living in a system of pure corruption

They calling it civil lie a shun

What do they have in common

What do they have in common

This tell lie vision in this civil lie a shun

Pure lie, pure lie, pure lie

Absolutism based upon nothing yeah

But I and I a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

A Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I am a Bushman

I'm saying yeah whoa yeah

yeah whoa yeah

Yeah whoa yeah truly, truly

Math is their tool

Philosophy is their tool

Tek way no ledge

He is their tool

Don't you know

Don't you think they know

The system is too far gone