

the lucky few

No Cash

sprouted from a racist seed, the white men stole the land they
need
to renovate a state of hate of greed, and call it something gre
at
so every fall they give you thanx, for genocide of natives by t
he ranks
now you can find fast food in everytown, McDonalds, Wendy's, Ta
co Bell
and as free trade kills domestic jobs, they blame minorities fo
r all their probs
they lock 'em up for their enjoyment, say they're the cause of
unemployment
although they say that we're all free, it never felt that way t
o me
as you sit back and watch us die, i cant help but asking "why?"

crooked cops on every block, and racist courts to lock you up
a judicial system so corrupt, if yer not white you are a crimin
al
educated by the biased man, the kids to dumb to take a stand
faith in dreams that always die, but nightmares hold the upper
hand
it snowballs into worthless pawns, multiplying, buying. on and
on
slaving for that weekly wage, but in the end guess who gets pai
d?
although they say that we're all free, it never felt that way t
o me
as you sit back and watch us die, i can't help asking, "why?"