

## Warm Words

## Propaganda

It's a cold night  
Listen, sometimes it's senseless sometimes it's a witness  
Them streets and them class rooms can beat you senseless  
Sometimes those paid to enforce the rules don't play by them  
We stay violent  
On a cold day with headphones enjoyong some Cold Play  
Pondering them hapennings let's see what the Lord say  
And cry about slots in heaven next to Trevon, Oscar, and Emmit  
Lord I'm just curious  
I don't know if they in it  
I know how they life ended  
Got me seekin repentance from my desire for vengeance  
While I pound these mikes afor the po po to take another young life  
And can be assured they salvation secure

Just some warm words for a cold night  
Just some warm words for the cold nights  
Warm words cold night  
Such a cold night

That's why we write, for the abused, for the accused battered and bruised  
Two by two senators we desire service treat us like citizens  
And we write to encourage exodus  
Like yes we are still slaves  
Like every time you make it rain they giggle  
You put yourself on auction blocks  
And we write to give you warms words for cold nights  
To out write out right ya  
Live outright righteous  
Right out your front door and right to explore  
The right to explore cause people need more  
And we should just ignore they plans for war  
And bless the amendments despite our pigment  
And never claim ignent intent is intense  
My grandpop on mom's side lived in tents  
An outright indian a king among men  
We are torn rip chords ya can't afford to ignore it  
Cracks in the shingle before the storm pore in that's why we write

And I swore ancestors  
Rep that name Ancient of Days and change that game and  
Impact spit that infact grip that the truth  
In the midst of the twist and turns and scars and burns  
We ain't the lookin back type buckle up and hold tight  
Oldest roller coaster open eyes both hands up called life  
Can't get enough of it  
Lovin it when cold nights are more like slumber parties on Neptune  
We are not left alone  
Held by faith alone  
That's a no brainer  
Soul a soldier  
Usher in a legion of selfless round throwers on a cold night