

# Afu-Ra, Why Cry

Tell me why, why you wanna cry?  
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Nobody's crying on for justice  
And everyone is crying on for peace  
They can't hold us, they can't please  
A hungry man is an angry man and the war will never cease  
Malicious soldier person make me hold them, oh, freeze  
Hey, you, Mr. Sky Man, mister, hold on, please  
Can you show some love and put your minds at ease?  
I no bow down to them fame, like a piece, I can't contain  
And all you stand alone, in out the rain  
All over the world, too much is too much  
And I done been all over the globe, aiyo, you know enough is enough  
Many families going to bed without a decent meal in they table  
Babies crying with these soul of melodies  
And they can't help themselves, they need the world to hear me  
It's fucked up, the population's mind shackled up  
By some are mesmerized by a fucking pimp cup  
With the zillionaire big time ballers  
Everywhere in the world, put five in the bum's cup  
And I ain't tryna scape goat the powers structure  
'Cause the powers structure's, heading for destruction  
Matter of fact, yo, it was built on destruction  
I'm tryna look into the eyes of my brothers  
Each one, teach one, we are all brothers  
Get ya weight up, the situation ain't going nowhere  
I can rhyme it til I'm blue in the face, so when the world cares  
Tell me why, why you wanna cry?  
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Every time you read all that  
Everyday another innocent, end up dead  
More wickedness, to all of them, spread out dead  
In the ghetto, youth will shine  
And I tell 'em them can't find no bread out there  
People upset out there, well, I teach another gangsta  
Sure, we dead out there  
'Cause things them do, we should reject out there  
But instead out there, nobody never fling a stone  
Now flat out, yet all dead  
We praise a spiritual vibe, to bring a state of unity  
Master playa, haters out in the community  
And global genocide's, Babylon's commodity  
While selfishness, plays the mind of humanity  
With media and propaganda, causing insanity  
And self indulgence tastes sweeter than candy  
We got women, plus the men hypnotized by vanity  
Understand, one race, one family  
You wanna pretend, but you be tough  
Because the food that you eat, look like it not enough  
And you want to be real, but you got to be rough  
And the whole town repent, for a basket from a fruit  
Rappin' in boots but ya'll handcuffs  
Working for this system, they got you by crutch  
And go in your cocoon and invite the rush  
Don't step on your toe when the hearing say hush  
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