

Looptroop Rockers, Another Love Song / Beautiful

If it wasn't for the fact that the world is fucked up
and I think just maybe, I sing another love song for you baby
if it wasn't for the fact that the world is fucked up
and I feel so blue, i sing another love song just for you

If it wasn't for the fact that a current foreign minister Carl Bildt
has built a fortune of a genocide,
and if it wasn't for the fact that everything is lies,
and that the blind lead the blind towards the finish line,
maybe I worrn't be so worried about the fact that indignation, in the nation
no protest against a grotesque situation, only thing people complain about is immigration
Only thing I thinkin about is the time I wastin, I should be writing rhymes about how it makes and yo
maybe I do it tomorrow

maybe I do it tomorrow,
if the world seems brighter then today
yeah, maybe i will do it tomorrow,
but until then i say.

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If it wasn't for our daughter, getting fed up already,
with a different set of rules for the boys in her class
and your girl telling us how last year was heavy
never get that many death threats in the past,
she's a muslim in the media, a women with a voice
we are crippled with our hate leavin the youth with no choice
but to riot in frustration
who listens to the poor?
unless shot up the police station, calling out for war
and still got the blame in the air,
if it wasn't for the next election i sing for you again,
runnin nazis round the corner
gun shot in our street, we're both awake in night loosing our sleep
and I know you feel the same way
working for more than just a pay day
you, go get'em I'm proud of you my love
my best friend we back at it again
all i can say:

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Because I'm really romantic, filantropis
and you bring out the best in me
for sometimes history just get's the best in me,
especially when I see that we ain't learning nothing for a repeating stupidity,
it's just so much that i can stummick
I really didn't want it but I got to speak up on it,
I act like I don't see the world and agree to run it
besides i would be able to look you in your beautiful eyes
if I didn't confront it, I wouldn't be able to look myself in the mirror
if I saw it and I didn't speak out against state terror and let me get ahead of myself to tell you this
wouldn't be able to look in to the eyes of our future kids
even if we just met, but, baby admit it I be your neighbour, I be a perfect fit
let's hurry up before (?) and criminalize our lifes
but we sing the chorus it goes

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Maybe i do it tomorrow
Maybe i do it tomorrow
but until then i say.
if it wasn't for the fact that..