

# Erykah Badu, Twinkle

They don't know their language  
They don't know their God  
They take what they're given  
Even when it feels Odd  
They say their grandfathers and grandmothers work hard for nothing  
And we still in this ghetto  
So they end up in prisons  
They end up in blood

They keep us uneducated,  
Sick and depressed  
(They end up in blood)  
Doctor I'm addicted now  
I'm under arrest  
(They end up in blood)  
We makin' mo' money than a muthaf\*\*ka  
(They end up in blood)  
With no choices there's no hope for us  
(They end up in blood)

Started with a rhyme from old ancient times  
Descendants of warlocks,  
Witches with ill glitches  
Children of the matrix be hittin' them car switches  
Seen some Virgin Virgos hanging out with Venus Bitches

'Cause  
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And we still in this ghetto  
So they end up in prisons  
They end up in blood  
They keep us uneducated,  
Sick and depressed  
(They end up in blood)  
Doctor, I'm addicted now I'm under arrest  
(They end up in blood)  
We makin' mo' money than a muthafucka  
(They end up in blood)  
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