

# G. LOVE & SPECIAL SAUCE, 200 Years

...the emperor wears no clothers  
the emperor wears no clothers  
the emperor wears no clothers  
he don't like none of those  
200 years in which I spit  
that's too many years in Babylon  
so you know we're leavin it  
200 years in which I spit  
that's too many years in Babylon  
so you know we're leaving it  
G. Love  
What's going on  
little sister born in 1976  
a bicentennial of 200 years  
on which I spit  
Look how you're living first world  
Look what you did to third world  
So many rhymes in flame, so many bodies slain  
Stories washed in the red stain  
Bring our boys back home  
God bless our troops  
who execute their orders  
Their living breathin gorders  
Somebody's sons  
Somebody's daughters  
Bodies thrown in the garbage chutes  
You're lying sweat behind those suits  
American casualties 16  
That's 16 concrete sweet dreams  
What about the 4000 buried in 16 graves  
that the bulldozer made  
The presidaent gave  
Didn't reach the middle  
before they reached the last page  
Their mothers crying  
Torn, enraged  
They didn't know oall of the statistics  
Information unclear  
And the truth never reached it  
Enemy resistance gone 'cause we breached it  
Evidence gone white 'cause we bleached it  
200 years in which I spit  
that's too many years in Babylon  
so you know we're leaving it  
200 years in which I spit  
that's too many years in Babylon  
so you know we're leaving it  
Smiles  
Let us puff today  
Stay true I way  
The golden bonfire  
No burn the soul body  
Won't walk through the secret entrance  
Nor I stroll down the streets of gold  
Live and breathe with one guide  
One mind and one home  
Come on people let's REALIZE  
All the families must be unified  
Come on people let's REALIZE  
Babylon trickin' with dem foolish lies  
Come on people let's REALIZE  
All the families must be unified  
Never will we cower  
Never will we hide

Now we're steppin' out of Babylon  
And we wavin' good bye