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