

Groundation, Congress Man

Congress man
Let us stop exploiting our children
To all the gangster man
I beg you stop harassing our women too

You seal, yourself behind them walls
Thinking nothing could ever get to you
You don't care about the children
Looting and shooting them brothers and sisters down
Meanwhile our country is bombing
Somewhere in the middle of Afghanistan
And they don't even care about the people
Who's suffering and dying in Oakland
Well that's not my plan

Congress man
Let us stop exploiting our children
To all the gangster man
I beg you stop harassing our women too

You hide yourself behind your dollar
Which one day crumbles down to the ground
You don't seem to care about the youth man
As you glorifying the murderer you know
Today we're living in illusion
Between reality and what is on MTV
Believe in my prophet saying
Half the story has not yet been told

Congress man
Let us stop exploiting our children
Gangster man
I beg you stop harassing our women too
Oh Lord yeah, oh Lord yeah, oh Lord yeah

As the world goes down in flames
No, the youth men are not to blame
To all evil workers underneath the sun
Your time is done,
As the world goes down in flames, yeah
No, the youth men are not to blame
To all evil workers underneath the sun
Your time is done (x3)