

# 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)