Oh My God

Michael Franti & Spearhead

Oh my, oh my God
In my mind they got us livin' suicide
Singin', oh my, oh my God
In my mind they got us livin' genocide
Singin', oh my, oh my God
In my mind they got us livin' suicide

Singin', oh my, oh my God, oh my GodSlam bam I come unseen but like gasoline, you can tell I'm in the tank

Like money in the bank, I smell appealin' but I'm toxic can send ya Reelin' without an inklin', keep ya thinkin' 'cause you gave cash to the Feds, left your school district for dead fucked you up in the head but still

They sayin' nothin's wrong sellin' firewater but outlawin'

The bong still believin' the system is workin'

While half of my people are still outta workin' Anonymous notes left in the pockets and coats

Of judges and juries from Frisco to Jersey

Threats and protests politicians mob debts

Trumped up charges and phoney arrests

Stage a lethal injection, the night before the election

'Cause he got donations from the prison guard's unionOh my, oh my God

In my mind they got us livin' suicide

Singin', oh my, oh my God

In my mind they got us livin' genocide

Singin', oh my, oh my God

In my mind they got us livin' suicide

Singin', oh my, oh my God, oh my GodListen in to my stethoscope on a rope, internal lullabies

Human cries, thumps and silence, the language of violence

Algorithmic, cataclysmic, seismic, biorhythmic, you can make

A life longer, but you can't save it, you can make a clone an then

You try to enslave it? Stealin' DNA samples from the unborn

And then you comin' after us' cause we sampled a James Brown horn?

Scientists who's God is progress, a four-headed sheep is their

Latest project, the CIA runnin' like that Jones from Indiana

But they still won't talk about that Jones in Guyana

This ain't no cartoon, no one slips on bananas, do you really think

That, that car killed Diana? Hell I shot Ronald Reagan, I shot JFK

I slept with Marilyn, she sung me happy birthdayOh my, oh my God

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Singin', oh my, oh my God

In my mind they got us livin' genocide

Singin', oh my, oh my God

In my mind they got us livin' suicide

Started to holler but I don't give a fuck who they screwin' in private

I wanna know who they screwin' in public

Robbin', cheatin', stealin', white collar criminal

McDonald eatin', you deserve a beatin'

Send you home a weepin', with a fat bill for your Caribbean weekendFor just about anythin' they can bust us, false advertisin' sayin'

"Halls of Justice", you tellin' the youth don't be so violent, then you drop

Bombs on every single continent, mandatory minimum sentencin'

'Cause he got caught with a pocket fulla medicine

Do that again another ten up in the pen

I feel so mad I wanna bomb an institutionSingin', oh my, oh my God

In my mind they got us livin' suicide

Singin', oh my, oh my God

In my mind they got us livin' genocide

Singin', oh my, oh my God

In my mind they got us livin' suicide

And we say, " nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah"

So we keep movin' on movin on 'cause they never gonnaStop us no, stop us no, stop us no

Stop us no, stop us no, stop us no

Stop us no, stop us no, stop us no

Stop us no, no

Oh my, oh my, oh my

Oh my, oh my, oh my

Sweet, sweet, sweet

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/