

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 God
Slam 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 union
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 God
Listen 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 birthday
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 God
And we say, "nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah
nah, nah nah nah"
And we say, " nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah"
Well, politicians got
lipstick on the collar the whole media
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 weekend
For 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 institution
Singin', 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 God
And we say, "nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah
nah, nah nah nah"
And we say, " nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah"
So we keep movin' on movin on 'cause they never gonna
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
Stop us no, no
Oh my, oh my, oh my
Oh my, oh my, oh my
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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