

Power To The People

Listen in order for you to be Part of a movement
You must move it
See the power and insight
When you organize and Invite
Single mothers
Victims of police brutality Based on color
I mean even for the purpose Of a march for one day
We showed each other love
So We are still sisters and Brothers
So I say rejoice in it
Because tomorrow we won't know each other
And that's why it hard for us to recover
From the abuses of these Institutions
When you think that Holding a picket sign
Qualifies for inclusion
Suffering from grand Delusions
Constantly grabbing the short end of the stick
And losing
Clearing the pathway for Our oppressors
Because we believe in the Tricks lies
Deceptions and illusions
And yet we have remained A resilient people
Fighting for our rights to be Equal
So that tells me that
You must believe in a Common solution
But first mindsets must Change

Before we start hollering Revolution
Because there's no excuse when
Our Black men are Murdered by policemen
Or the countless of women Murdered and missing
Did we not take it to the Streets
Singing that tired old Anthem
No Justice No peace
And while I understand that Setting fires
Brought you some relief
It is just my belief
That it takes away from what we came here to do
And if you don't believe me
Turn on your evening news
As a matter of fact
You don't have to listen to Another word
That I say to you but
Baby please
Just open your eyes
"IF YOU LOOT WE SHOOT"
Is the headline
So how are you gonna fight An institution
When you've been Institutionalized
With things like selective Marching
Based on cases that have Been televised
From the the shores of Staten Island, Minnesota And Palestine
And no one seems to understand why the Families
Of victims continue to cry

Could it be you at prayer Vigils or funerals
Saying the fake goodbyes
Or maybe enacting codes on The streets
When our loved ones die
You see silence no longer Equals death
It is glorified
But here you are
In the trenches
Right here on the front lines
You done found yourself A voice
But you're not even shouting about Black lives
So if by chance that I Should Fall prey
And become a victim
To these injustices
Somewhere down the line
Don't march for me baby
You Better Fucking Organize!

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