

Learn Truth (feat. Talib Kweli)

R.A. the Rugged Man

Take a piece of America back
It's called truth We the last of the vintage flowers, we carry it on our shoulders
I keep my friends close and the devils a lot closer
When the Freedom Riders approach them, their appetite is vulturous
Soldiers of fortune ain't never no match for soldiers of culture
My flow is so fucking honest, you said you wanted to hear it
You're lying, cause all you wanted was for me to lift up your spirits
The truth is too fucking ugly and trust me the shit got layers
You touch me, you think you tough, leave you toothless as rugby players
From sufis to soothsayers discussing the true saviours
We move with the gangstas
You niggas sweeter than the fruit flavors, the booth slayer
Proving it's futile to hide from us
You misguided as missiles so a suicide bombers
Taking orders from the mullah and waiting for karma to pull up
Their stones are no match for bullets, Israeli rachets are fuller
Gotta race to meet Allah like they chasing them with a cop car
Like there's honor in being a martyr and a terrorist is a rockstar
Dodging the Abu Dhabi or dodging the paparazzi
Still probably as popular as Swastikas for nazis
The cops protect the property properly when they crack your heads
Murderers get as cocky as Perseus when the kraken dead
I wonder what be running through these crackers' heads
So my niggas is spilling more blood than
Cincinnati caps, black and red
I'll take an Actifed, go back to bed, allergic to the fumes
Having a funeral for the news cause the facts is dead
The trust is gone from the neocons to Barrack Obama
America eats its young from Casey Anthony to the Octomom
Fix it and mix it up, like martial Law for the Octagon
I spit the fire til it burn down Babylon
Take a piece of America back
You will learn
It's called truth Death by suicide bomb, protestants, Bibles, a Koran, or Islam
From Genghis Khan to Vietnam I can smell the napalm
Rape victims, ripped stockings
Redneck clan members doing church bombings
Innocent fetus' being aborted with no options
Human governments ruin 'em
Worrying what weapons could be used to be nukin' 'em
Jesus was crucified in Jerusalem
Slaves treated like property, to Pearl Harbor to Hiroshima to Nagasaki

Adolf Hitler, to every murderous Nazi
To the Gambinos, to the Gottis, to every mafia atrocity
Child pornography, babies starving and dying in poverty
Serbians fighting Croats in Yugoslavia
Muslim women being raped, up to 40,000 in the war in Bosnia
The 50 million killed in the second World War
The government's poisoning the minds and the bodies
Of the babies that are born poor
Airplanes blown up by Islamic extremists
In religion there's always drama
Whether worshipping the Prophet Mohammed or Jesus
Small pox to Napoleon's troops dying from typhus
From the Spanish flu to the black plague, today its AIDS virus
Bodies in coffins, political extortions
Racist mobs murdering, Willie Turks, Michael Griffith and Yusef Hawkins
Check the murder rate, is it human nature to murder and hate?
The Catholic church claimed women were witches and burned 'em at the stake
Pedophile predators attacking
.38 Beretta used by Ghandi's assassin
16 bullets in Malcolm, it happened uptown Manhattan
And the homicide, Reagan '80s epidemic of crack
And soldiers in action dying in Iraq and never coming back
And now let's
Take a piece of America back
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It's called truth
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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