Joey Bada$$, Land of the Free

Can’t change the world unless
We change ourselves
Die from the sickness if we don’t seek the health
All eyes by my witness when I speak what’s felt
Full house on my hands, the card I was dealt
Three K’s, 2 A’s in America
I’m just a black spade spawn out the nebula
And everything I do is and say today is worthwhile
Went for showing and inspire action in your first child

I’ll begin my verse now
Sometimes I speak and I feel like it ain’t my words
Like I;m just a vessel channeling inside of this universe
I feel my ancestors arrested inside of me
It’s like they want me to shoot my chance and change society
But how do I do about it
Tell me , where I start?
My destiny rerouted when I chose to follow heart
You told to follow suit
But, tell meL: What it do for you?
Expcept weigh you down
Now you trapped inside the cubicle they built for us
The first step in the change is to take notice
Realize the real games they tried to show us
300 plus years of them cold shoulders
Yet 300 million of us still got no focus
Sorry, America, but I will nbot be your soldier
Obama just wasn’t enough
I just need some more closure
And Donald Trump is not equipped to take this country over
Let’s dace facts, coz what’s the real motives

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