Arrested Development, Mister Landlord

Mister landlord step off my yard

Mister landlord I understand

You have a right to check out your land 'cuz it's your land

My family told me you've been peekin' in windows

Forcing them to be a little scared, keeping curtains closed

I protect my house but on tour

I try to find a home where my people are secure

Your racist views are the views of your own

So please don't let it enter my family zone

Just lettin' you know, I'm not a little old colored boy

That steps off the curb when you walk your walk

So please don't mistake my kindness for blindness

I've known your game since Columbus came

And if I woulda known how your neck was burnin' red

In your complex I wouldn't of been caught dead

So here's my message from me to you

My space is off limits until we move

You understand that

Mister landlord step off my yard

Mister landlord I have to question

Do you expect me to chill while you're bumrushin'?

You thought we were the passive kind, well, you're mistakin'

You outta give nuff respect like I'm Jamaican

The point is I feel you endanger my pride

Your racist comments, your racist approach I ain't with

It's bad enough there's kids in there that are strugglin'

Finding themselves with out you bringin' racism

Just to bring peace do I have to get a piece?

And in the break of dawn I guess I'll pray to the east

'Cuz I'm not the one to get slapped on the cheek

Without my fist curling up to hit you back in your teeth, yo

Free yourself

Free yourself

Freedom

Is what we want not a fight

Waving confederate flags and gun toting is your type

You ever heard of Ogune, well, soon his spell

Will clear my brain while he clears where I dwell

I call on the natural forces that be

To help to free me, to free me

Al-ya bolia bol-l ya

Al-ya bolia bol-l ya

Yeah ea yeah ea

Al-ya bolia bol-I ya

Al-ya bolia bol-I ya Yeah ea yeah ea

Al-ya bolia bol-I ya

Al-ya bolia bol-l ya

Yeah ea yeah ea

Al-ya bolia bol-I ya

Al-ya bolia bol-I ya

Yeah ea yeah ea