

TOMBA JAZZ
The Senate



THE SENATE

(lyrics by Kokayi)

IPI Writer/Publisher information

00258829714 as C. Walker - Writer (sesac)

00258819522 as PhoB Myuzik - publisher (sesac)

I seen em debating through

Hatreds lens

I'm try to survive they

Trying to make amends

↳ line their pockets

Stitches and patterns

Under the guise

Of law and order

Yet they are not my friends

They foes in fact disclosed

Known these pacts from those

Blown the covers

That smothers

Curmudgeons

Up on the fascist throne

Until we're left with just a carcass

On the withered bones

I keep matchsticks and

I keep flint

Can't drink the waters

(Be)cause my skin got tint

Can't hold the levee

(Be)cause the systems bent

At the knee of Kaep(ernick)

But we see how that went

I wax poetic

We got a despot Desperate

Dreaded

terrible perilous

Parables tell of where we headed

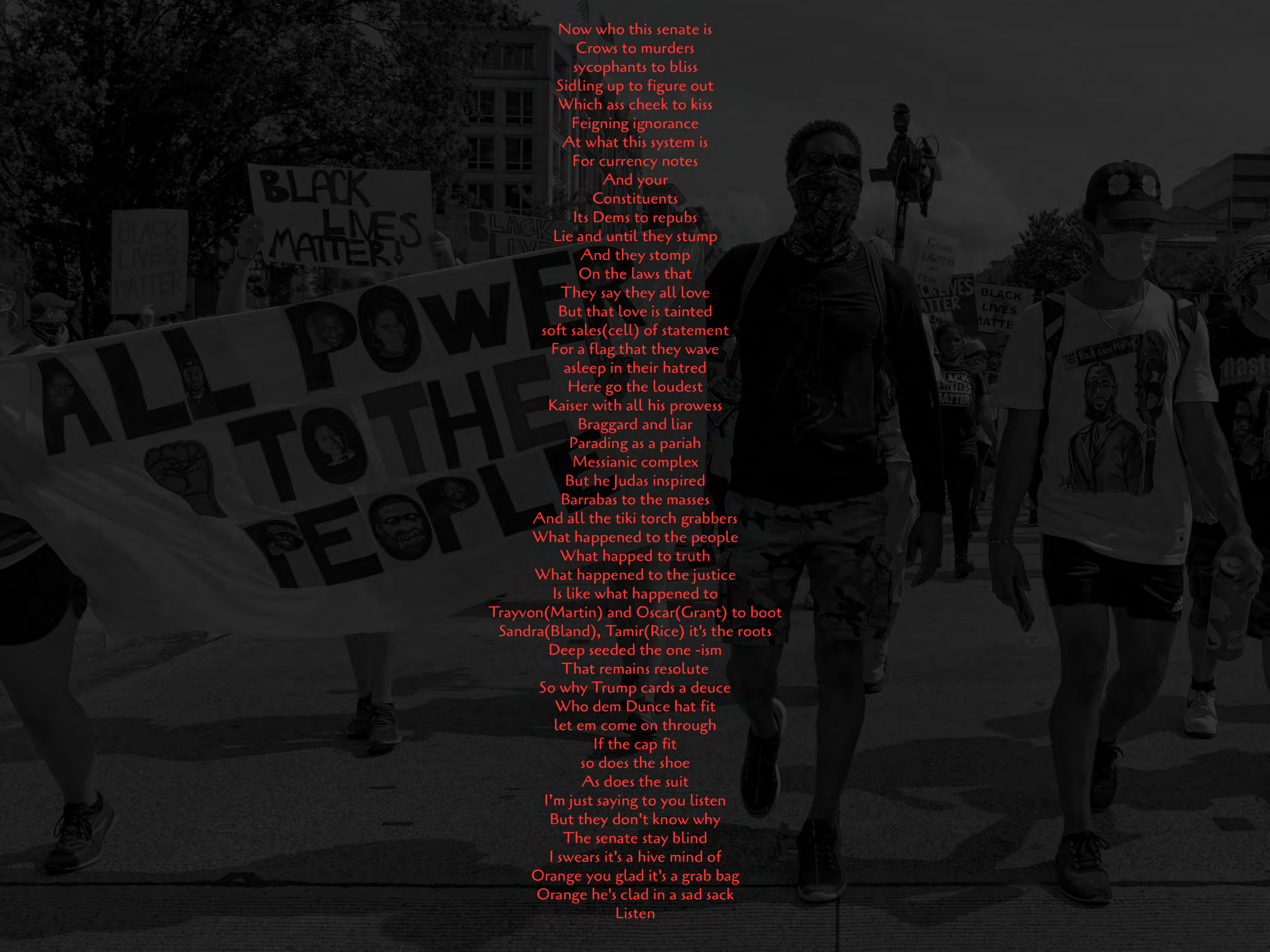
count the coke stained

Cloaks of the judges

Sentences

I guess justice

Stay blinded by these hypocrites



Now who this senate is
Crows to murders
sycophants to bliss
Sidling up to figure out
Which ass cheek to kiss
Feigning ignorance
At what this system is
For currency notes
And your
Constituents
Its Dems to repubs
Lie and until they stump
And they stomp
On the laws that
They say they all love
But that love is tainted
soft sales(cell) of statement
For a flag that they wave
asleep in their hatred
Here go the loudest
Kaiser with all his prowess
Braggard and liar
Parading as a pariah
Messianic complex
But he Judas inspired
Barrabas to the masses
And all the tiki torch grabbers
What happened to the people
What happed to truth
What happened to the justice
Is like what happened to
Trayvon(Martin) and Oscar(Grant) to boot
Sandra(Bland), Tamir(Rice) it's the roots
Deep seeded the one -ism
That remains resolute
So why Trump cards a deuce
Who dem Dunce hat fit
let em come on through
If the cap fit
so does the shoe
As does the suit
I'm just saying to you listen
But they don't know why
The senate stay blind
I swears it's a hive mind of
Orange you glad it's a grab bag
Orange he's clad in a sad sack
Listen

The Senate

(Foley)

Vocals: Kokayi

Trumpet: Bastien Rieser

Drums: Tommy Eberhardt

Sax: Evan Tate

Guitars & Solo: Jan Zehrfeld

Bass & Keys: Tomba

Recorded Mixed & Produced: Tomba

Video: Pete Delgado

Mastering: HP Mastering

Fotos : Teddy Tavan, Kendall Hoopes,
Clay Banks

Artwork: tomba

fanpage www.tombajazz.com

© 2021 tombamusic

