

# Sergio Mendes, Loose Ends

[Pharoahe Monch:]

Dear Mom,  
Alana's in her second trimester  
Stressed out  
'Cause I'm gone, she acting all extra  
We're happy cause she knows it's a girl  
But we doubtful if we should bring another one in the world  
An' the pic you sent with you and the kids is da bomb;  
I'm keepin all my photos in my 23rd Psalm  
My best friend Armani lost her arm at the border  
Just tryin to restore a little peace and order, an'  
It's strange cause she reads the koran  
Torn between what side she needs to be on  
Haven't slept for days  
I squeeze Visine  
Cause no man's eyes should see what I've seen  
Soldiers lost their mind  
Robbin, pillagin  
Tomahawk missiles into civilian villages  
And they ease the pain with narcotics  
I'm scared but I'm tryin to remain patriotic

[Justin Timberlake:]

My father  
Forgive us cause we know not what we doin  
And my brothers  
How we gonna tie up all these loose ends?  
And my mother  
Tryin to use ev'rything you taught me to keep it movin'  
And my brothers & sisters  
How we gonna tie up all these loose ends?

[Pharoahe Monch]

New message from mom, at  
Bringbackthetroopsdot-com:At  
Home they 'Nam  
So sad you had to miss Shavonne's prom  
Just some songs off the Marvin Gaye Whats going on album  
And her smile lit up the room  
She asks me  
If at night when she stares at the moon  
Is it possible at the same moment of time  
You're starin' as well? 'cause you two were in tune  
Your dad's Purple Heart now hangs over his ashes,  
An' Trini's alive and wake up with hot flashes  
They say the disease's gastric --  
Have yet to explain the migraines and rashes  
And have you seen what the price of gas is?  
We can't afford the property taxes  
We just want you back at home  
Where you belong with your family  
You're the backbone

[Justin Timberlake:]

My father  
Forgive us 'cause we know not what we doin'  
And my brothers  
How we gonn tie up all these loose ends?  
And my mother  
Tryin to use ev'rything you taught me to keep it movin'  
And my brothers & sisters  
How we gonna tie up all these loose ends?

Tell me how can we live this way  
We've gone so far astray

No one knows what to say  
We got young peoples lives at stake  
What is it gonna take  
For us to find a way?

[Will.I.Am:]  
The world is changin  
We in danger  
'cause We ain't changin  
Our behaviour  
We behave like  
Calm is nothing  
Aint concerned with  
Repercussions  
Aint that somethin  
Check 'em out now  
Pointin fingers  
When they know how  
We got to this point of terror  
Precaution could have  
Made the road clearer  
But we stuck with  
Mediocre leadership  
So we'll just suffer  
Who knows what the  
Hell is going on  
With conflicts they keep on growing  
It's a fucked up situation  
When you ain't got no education  
On the problem  
Or know what its about  
You gotta help me out