

Nneka - Africans

Tom: **B**

(**Ebm** **Abm**) a musica inteira
 U keep pushing the blame on our colonial fathers
 U say they came and they took all we had processed
 They have to take the abuse that they have caused our present
 state with their intruding history
 Use our goodness and nourishment in the Name of missionary
 Lied to us, blinded slaved us, misplaced us, strengthen us,
 hardened us then
 They replaced us now we got to learn from pain
 Now it is up to us to gain some recognition
 If we stop blaming we could get a better condition

Chorus
 Wake up world!!
 Wake up and stop sleeping
 Wake up Africa!!
 Wake up and stop blaming
 Open ur eyes!!
 Stand up and rise
 Road block oh life penalty

Why do we want to remain where we started
 And how long do we want to stop ourselves from thinking
 We should learn from experience that what we are here for this
 existence

But now we decide to use the same hatred to oppress our own
 brothers
 It is so comfortable to say racism is the cause
 But this time it is the same colour chasing and biting us
 Knowledge and selfishness that they gave to us, this is what
 we use to abuse us

Chorus

Those who have ears let them hear
 Brothers who are not brainwashed take ruins and rest
 Pick them up and stick them back together
 This is the only way we can change this African weather
 Lied to us, blinded slaved us, misplaced us, strengthen us,
 hardened us then
 They replaced us now we got to learn from pain

Chorus

You got to wake up please
 You got too
 (Wake up Africa, wake up and stop blaming)
 Blaming ha, ha, ha
 Open yours eyes your eyes
 Stand up and rise
 Road block oh life penalty
 Wake up...

Acordes

