

Title : Mama, I Can't Breathe

Composer : Art Fazil / Blues Rakyat

Lyricist : Art Fazil / Blues Rakyat

I cannot dance when I want to mama
They make me stay in my seat
I cannot chew what I want to mama
I have to watch what I eat now
I cannot run at my own pace mama
I have to do what they do
I cannot take my own sweet time mama
They make me join the race too
o... Mama I can't breathe
o... I need to break free
o... Mama I can't breathe
o... Maybe I should just leave
I thought the air that I breathe was free
Didn't know that it had a price
Try and guess what the price could be
But I'm sure you won't be surprised
o... Mama I can't breathe
o... I need to break free
o... Mama I can't breathe
o... Maybe I should just leave
From the womb till I'm in my grave
They try to make me into what they want me to be
From the womb till I'm in my grave
They try to make me into what they want me to be
Into what they want me to be
Into what they want me to be
Not what I want to be
But what they want me to be
To be or not to be
The question for you and me
(Come on now, come on now)

Mama I can't breathe now
Mama I can't breathe now
Mama I can't breathe now
Mama I can't breathe now

Got to be free, free, free, free, free
Free, free, free, free, free

Free, free, free, free, free
Free, free, free
Got to be free