

**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