

# Beyond Trayvon

Public Enemy

From the pages of the cress theory, I know you hear me  
If you out there, listen up, u might feel me  
Do I, look suspicious on this track, wit the black in it  
Black hoodie, consciousness and black facts  
Young kid shot, is the cry we heard  
Like emmitt til, it was tears and our hearts fell  
No arrest warrant and no weapon found  
One eye witness, black body down  
I can hear it now, it's the same ole racist shit  
Thought he had a gun, is the same ole some bullshit  
Confessions, of a trigger happy hit man  
Murderous homicidal nature, there racist plan  
Burying our black boys, blood thirsty hungar games  
The face of race is white, they got no shame  
Stand your ground, legalize lynch law  
Touch another black kid you have to touch us all

Its time to stand up and just fight for what you believe in  
I don't call it violence I just call it self defense, call it black intellig  
ence brow to you by the people  
You just in it to get it, I am in it to make a change, in it to change the g  
ame, in it to rearrange, modern day lynching

All that leave us is pain, knowledge is power, all I give you is with brains  
, you see its money power respect, all seems the same.

Get fear looks  
But I live round here  
My house right next to yours  
But I still get stares  
In a  
World of wrongness  
And fights for the strongest  
What's the innocent to do  
When the fight gets brought kid  
No way your that scared of my hoodie  
People everywhere getting snared over hoodies  
Seen a couple pairs get aired by the hoodies  
But  
They don't care  
My skin's bared under hoodies

This world is so chaotic  
all I witness is violence  
Watching my brothers die and their sons grow with no guidance  
Truth's what I'm providing  
to all those who've been blinded  
Being sold this equality bullshit I ain't buying  
I'm so sick and tired of being profiled and instantly  
Watched close suspiciously because of my ethnicity  
So stereotypical its despicable  
And every black male in a hoodie isn't a criminal

This is everyday life where I'm from it goes on but I swear it can not go be  
yond trevon because I'm wearing a hoodie I gotta get shot or stopped by the  
cops its not just in flordia its out in farrock people really expect us to a  
ct civil right we got a black president and still fighting for civil rights

we need to come together and unite because its time to fight the power so p  
ut your fists up in the sky

Freed the ass  
Mind followed  
With raps that killed tomorrow  
Cant support it  
Fought it  
But somebody bought it  
Community caught it  
But the government taught it  
And all you heard  
Violence hard drugs sex and murder  
Songs never hated artists who  
Keep making em  
Strong against the wrong  
Whats been created  
But look  
Many neighborhoods still devastated  
I say it  
Flows overrated  
Shows underrated  
I hate it  
When its degraded and downgraded  
Spittin copywritten  
To music  
Some of yall grew up to use it  
People don't dance to it and just abuse it  
Yall say that  
When I say this  
Injustice still goes on  
Beyond trayvon  
Thank you nme sun  
For this word to the young  
You the future  
Save our daughters and sons