

Conspiracy

Akon

A dark windey road
Running down with my hand gun
And its' so cold
Hide behind the filling station
I can feel the bloodhounds sniffing and getting closer
I need to leave town 'cause I just shot down an officer

A convict and I'm wanted
Two strikes and this will make three
They beat me down like Rodney
A victim of brutality, it was self defense, self defense.
Oh Lord knows that I'm innocent its a conspiracy
(Requesting Air Support, black male suspect running down i-101, north-east, officer down, I repeat officer down. Please respond)
No time to waste
I'm running from incarceration
Get out my way 'cause I'm not going back to prison
They made me a outlaw
The moment when they stash that contraband in my car
Didn't do nothing illegal
But I've been set up to be the one to take the fall

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(Hey bud,
Uhuhhh?
I need you to bring me anybody that
I can pin this on, yah hear me?
Yah
Get to work
Allright... allright... allright...)
Just another routine stop 'cause I was speedin
Thought they just give me a ticket and I'd be leaving
Little that I know I was a part of a bigger plot bad drug deal orchestrated
by a crooked cop
Why so many of em, in one spot
Something isn't right, no is just not
But before I could figure out what was going on
I was on the ground getting beat up and stomped on
I'm half dead, I'm half dead
What did I do to deserve this
I must escape before they kill a nigga
I grabbed the gun from his holster and pulled the trigger

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