

## Peace Piece

B.o.B

I tried to take the high road  
Let by gones be by gones  
I tried to take the high road  
But now another life's gone  
What you expect from me?  
To turn the other cheek  
All you bring is war, asking me for peace  
What you expect from me, when all you bring is greed  
All you bring is war, asking me for peace  
But now I gotta piece piece piece  
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Yeah, yeah

Yeah, they say let's make America great again  
Except for the slavery and the genocide  
When we kill all the native and steal their tribes  
And it's time we denied women's rights  
Talkin' 'bout great, like the AIDS outbreak  
Like when they brought crack cocaine to the hood  
Like when they brought heroin to the states  
Justice is not on the internet  
Equality don't have a twitter account  
The last words that a man should ever hear  
Should never be "Get on the ground"  
Our culture so misunderstood, it's cloudy up over the hood  
I think about packing my bags and leaving this country for good  
Glock, Glock in my car for your probable 'cause  
'Cause even the law don't follow the law  
Guess it's my fault for being black  
A country built on my people's backs  
Up in first class, yeah my seat is black  
Even when I'm bored and I'm tryna see my past  
Tell me, if you had a chance, would you go back in time to see the past?  
Waitin', waitin', waitin' for reparation  
For the end of segregation  
All we got is a month and a television station  
All they teach is slavery and we celebrate it  
They turn the cheek if we should perish  
But just remember you can't spell America without Eric

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By any means necessary  
Lately two many mommas out here bearing babies  
Really ain't safe 'round here no more  
Scared of the law when they head outdoors  
And will we ever be at peace, man? I ain't sure  
But for now I'm like Malcolm out the window it's simple altercation  
Got these motherfuckers blazin' and I ain't tryna say bye to my kinfolk  
They choke us out like what they need a noose for?  
Gentrify like fuck wherever you go  
Prison walls nowadays big biz  
Give us dope then lock us up to get riches  
Then send us out to a job we can't get  
You had that nigga flipped now you back in the system  
That's a cold game man, aww dog if there's a God pray she listening  
The president don't give a fuck about us  
The government don't give a fuck either  
They talkin' make America great again  
I just wanna say my piece  
I just want that 40 acres and mule  
Another promise didn't fall through  
Just a whole lot of propaganda and lying to me and you  
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