Yeah, yeah Yeah

Black lives matter, they act like they don't know this (Hey, hey)

Just because we kill off each other don't give you an excuse to do it too, no, no

Mr. Officer, I can't breathe 'cause you've been pressin' my neck wit' your k nees, for years now

We're no different to other generations, growin' up fightin', all the segreg ation

No, we won't stop 'til we get peace (Bando, haha)

The feds keep killing my people, they're not good peeps, they're evil (Done out)

And it hurts when they take one of ours, 'til we take one of them, when the gang's all equal (Ayy)

Black lives matter, we still try kill so I guess it can't be peaceful (Sad t ruth)

And free all my guys on the wing, if you're doin' life or just got recalled (Ayy)

I just got a call from bro and he just got life, got me feelin' stressed (Fr ee him)

I told Shivz that your son's a star, plus God's with him so your yout is ble ssed

SJ, my darg, my sho, see him in court, bro tried his best

There's no evidence on S but twenty-one years got slapped to his chest

Yo, I just want P like Diddy, police on my back cah I look like my Pops (Marky)

Hold up, stop, 'cause of that, why you want me locked?

I seen man get shot and chopped

Got racks on racks, still come to the block (Normal)

The fans saved me and got me hot

Used to answer lines and chop down rocks (Bando)

London City, I'm hittin' the stage so I guess life really is for me (Yo)

Eighteen, put twenty on jewellery

Surely, I take man's sis and shorty (Ayy)

Can't say all cops are naughty but fuck them man, gunshot for porky (Babaow)

Walkie-talkie, that shit haunts me, free all my guys, pray for me (Please)

Black lives matter, they act like they don't know this, hey (Ayy, ayy), hey Just because we kill off each other don't give you an excuse to do it too, n o, no (Ba-baow)

Mr. Officer, I can't breathe 'cause you've been pressin' my neck wit' your k nees, for years now

We're no different to other generations, growin' up fightin', all the segreg ation

No, we won't stop 'til we get peace (No, we won't stop 'til we get peace) (A yy, ayy)

These feds keep preeing cah I'm black, they'll see you in a group and call y ou a gang (Oh, no)

No cap, no cap, free Slim Jim, twenty-one in the can (Free bro)

Bro got a bird, put his head in his hands, it is what it is but it wasn't the plan (It weren't)

On the other hand, them man chat and do it for the 'Gram

Feds took S and made it awkward, so I said "Bando, we gotta go forward"

Go all in, got rum pouring, that's for the ones that are fallen (R.I.P)
When I wake up in the morning, I'm lookin' at my DMS, fans saying I'm awesom
e
We're keepin' it going, we don't know about forfeit
Little bros listen whenever I'm talking (It's love)
Just got a call a bro in jail and he's tellin' me "Drop more tunes" (Free hi m)
I tell him "Real soon", I can't refuse, then he said "You already know what to do" (I do)
He said, "Have you seen the news? The boys in blue tryna kill black youts"

He said, "Have you seen the news? The boys in blue tryna kill black youts" No remorse, just execute, they think they're solid, we can see right through (We can)

I'm out tryna double, not take no L's

I'm not a guy that flips by their self

Every little helps, we're coming for the belt

I'm runnin' on stage, supporters yell

We done excelled

I gotta bypass all the hate in the world (I have to)

We done excelled (Ayy)

I gotta bypass all the hate in the world (Hey)

I'll do for you, if you do for me (I'll do for you)

May the Lord bless whoever been through it with me (May the Lord bless you)

May the Lord bless whoever been true to me

'Cause snakes in the grass ain't new to me

If you say that you love me, then prove to me

Lord knows that I miss my dargs, I miss my dargs, I miss my dargs (Yeah, I m iss my dargs)

Pour Henny and drink for my people that ain't here, that we left in the past (Oh)

If Josh was here, I know he'd say "I don't want you to ball

I just wanna see you balling" (Yeah)

Black lives matter, they act like they don't know this (Hey, ooh, hey)
Just because we kill off each other don't give you an excuse to do it too, n
o, no (That don't give you no excuse)

Mr. Officer, I can't breathe 'cause you've been pressin' my neck wit' your k nees (I can't breathe), for years now

We're no different to other generations, growin' up fightin', all the segreg ation

No, we won't stop 'til we get peace (I can't breathe)

NA (Ayy)