

# Headshot

Bawal Clan

They cannot take my soul  
But they tryna take my body  
Fuck governments, we ridin  
No justice, no peace, we wildin'  
Hear them sirens at my door  
Now way they gonn' take my family  
We out way before they planned it  
Stay sharp on these streets stay handy  
Picking apart these shows  
They setting up this violence  
Killing my brothers in silence  
Fuckin' killing my brothers in vain  
They scared of the blood in my veins  
Wake up before you going down  
They finna take hold of your crown  
I cannot breathe, I might drown

Mind gone in another time zone  
Feel your pain in my bones  
Tell me man if I'm wrong  
Mind blown blood all over my floor  
Can't feel safe in my home  
Bullet inside my dome

12 on my 6  
They think they slick  
Talk about freedom  
Then you suspect  
System is broken they don't want it fixed  
Shit all rigged just for the pigs  
Once you hear the sirens  
Its followed by the violence  
Tryna divide us  
Keep us all silent  
First ones to throw you on the dirt  
First took an oath to protect and to serve  
Don't even understand how a mother be hurt  
With lil' Kians left with blood on his shirt  
Blood on the street  
Blood on the leaves  
Don't learn from the past  
Then were doomed to repeat  
War on drugs  
War on terror  
Zipping up our lips  
Cause we see their errors  
Era that control us with fear  
Living blind if you don't see it clear  
If I get deep  
Don't know if I'll be here next year, yeah

Mind gone in another time zone  
Feel your pain in my bones  
Tell me man if I'm wrong  
Mind blown blood all over my floor  
Can't feel safe in my home  
Bullet inside my dome

Imma pump my fist I was born black bitch  
Face mask gun clutched when the 5'0 breach  
They tryna take control but man got no leash  
And I'm taking back my city whether lock o siege  
Call em out, run em down whether boots or suits  
Yeah you lynched and purged now we point and shoot  
When they kill another man with the lack of proof  
Got me coming for your life nigga that's the truth  
We past the slavery, but we still the slaves  
Power the people stand up and be brave  
Kill all your masters, expose all these monsters  
We marching the streets, yea we riding the wave  
Years of oppression with killings to mention  
We pissed off and charging wherever you stay  
You live by the gun so you die by the bullet  
Run all you might want but today is your day

Mind gone in another time zone  
Feel your pain in my bones  
Tell me man if I'm wrong  
Mind blown blood all over my floor  
Can't feel safe in my home  
Bullet inside my dome

Fuck in between eleven and thirteen  
The feeling is uplifting when you hearing the world scream  
Boxed in but too strong energy bursting  
Locked in for too long we letting the words swing  
Can't you see everybody be hurting  
Moms crying out loud so I can't hear the birds sing  
People drowning in sorrow feeling pain in the worst way  
While the chief like a thief celebrating his birthday  
Freedom gone and justice dead  
Don't cuff me, please, cuff your hands instead  
I'm like kcuuf, you better come at me correct  
We don't trust you eating while we knead our bread  
Debts on debts and deaths on deaths  
While the virus is live y'all wanna check our threads?  
Tell me that ain't a threat on threat  
We know you hiding our money that's a bet on bet, ugh

Mind gone in another time zone  
Feel your pain in my bones  
Tell me man if I'm wrong  
Mind blown blood all over my floor  
Can't feel safe in my home  
Bullet inside my dome

Mind gone in another time zone  
Feel your pain in my bones  
Tell me man if I'm wrong  
Mind blown blood all over my floor  
Can't feel safe in my home  
Bullet inside my dome