

Hashtags

Ben Reilly

Cops hate kids
Kids hate cops
Cops get promoted when the kids get shot
Kids get funerals and hashtags
I don't wanna be a hashtag
Momma I love you
Momma I love you

I woke up went for a jog
In hoods that I don't belong
In attempts for me to live long
Can't help but think of Ahmad
And when I sing you this song
I hope that I can reach you
They never really liked us, there's so much that I could teach you
It's hard to break a system that was never meant to please you
They've built an infrastructure with the sole design to keep you-
Feelings inbound, goes beyond verbs and nouns
The pot is overflowing from what's stirring right now
Protect my sisters from clowns
Protect my brothers from poachers
I shouldn't fear for my life every time I pull over
They over policing communities we lease for no reason
If you scared when doing your job then truthfully you don't need it
Companies pandering to us
We such a prominent buyer
Why she get killed in her sleep?
She ain't committing a crime
Toyin was fighting for us
We the ones letting her die
And if they take me away
Mark my last spot with a fire
Don't let me hang from a tree
Don't let em say it was me
Don't let em murder my friends
My color more than a trend
My mother named me Nahree
Why would I settle for Ben?
They got us taking a knee
We look submissive again
I think we nearing a brink
I think we going extinct
I lost some family to COVID
Why would I think that it's fake?
I went and got me a gun
I just might do it today
(So much pain from your investments)
I just might...
(Can't you see the pain in our face)
Fuck!

I ain't going for that shit
I ain't going for that shit
I ain't going for that shit
Leave me dead in the street
I ain't going for that shit

I ain't going for that shit
I ain't going for that shit
Touch my sister, you get leaked
I ain't going for that shit
I ain't going for that shit
I ain't going for that shit
Touch my neighbor, you get leaned
I ain't going for that shit
I ain't going for that shit
I ain't going for that shit
Leave me dead in the street
We ain't going for the shit
We ain't going for the shit
We ain't going for the shit

Black man shot down
Trending for the day
Just another day of hashtags in the USA (Aye!)
Ghetto Bird in the sky
News tryna get some rates
I could give a fuck about what my favorite rapper thank
Tear gas in my eyes
Milk drying on my face
Fuck you thought? I'm outside
Momma, I don't wanna die
Bought a nine, fortified [for the fye / four to five]
I bet money it won't stop
Take a knee? Nigga why?
I won't throw away my pride

We 30 deep
These cops can't murder me
I feel rage to the first degree
When you say king you refer to me (King!)
Fuck, I feel freer than a 33
Fuck it, we on the attack
And this shit coming out fast (Fast)
Fuck it I'm mad
I don't care about a bag
I just want my life to last
How many dead?
How many losing a dad?
How many moments have passed?
How many troops do you need for the youth when their first amendment go against your badge?
Ain't no more hashtags
They bombing us over Baghdad
I been racking up on Gas Masks
America you've got the the last laugh
Last laugh
Fuck! [*gunshot*]