

Unjust Scales

Bizzle

(Rest in Peace to Trayvon Martin
And all the other Trayvons that we didn't march for
They lost their lives in the hood)

I got my hoodie on for Trayvon listening to this ignorance
On how the hoodie just as responsible as who the killer is
Geraldo you losing your mind or are you just blind to the fact that the first gangsters wore suits and ties
So if a kid in blue decides to put a clip in you
And justify it by saying that you fit the description too
Its sounds funny don't it
Now just imagine when they rolled him over the hoodie says "God Over Money" on it
That could of been me, couldn't have been you
I guess that's why we see it from a different point of view
But hold up before the hood get to clapping for me
Don't just pretend to be righteous when tragedy happens homie
Its really killing me, we marching in the streets
Following the case praying that a witness speaks
Hoping to get some leads, give him the guillotine
We want this killer in the cell where killers should be
But then we hit the hood and that conviction leaves
We see Trayvon Johnson murdered in the street
Why is it then you react so differently?
A snitch will die and we will lie to keep his killer free
And rappers get to coming out the woodwork
For the publicity they pretend to feel the hood's hurt
But truth is when Zimmerman was aiming for him
He didn't see a child he saw the picture you painted for him
You the ones promoting the black image
Lie, steal, murder, kill, that image
But you dont deal for the reprocussion of your whilin
You famous and rich, we the ones they profilin'
And don't tell me that its just music
Cause you don't set the mood for your chic with 50 Cent's music
And you don't play Usher before the drive by
Probably threw Wiz Khalifa on before you got hot
You think its just a coincidence how they score flicks?
A violin will turn a happy scene sad quick
Now back up six bars and think of what it means
When I say the music tells you how to feel about the fiend
Now am I giving them a pass? of course not
But if you want change that change starts on your block
Don't just throw a hoodie on like the jobs done
Cause pretty soon it'll be to hot to rock one
You tell em "live fast die young" til a young boy dies and now here you come
Screaming "I am Trayvon" you're not, you're a hypocrite
You step back in the booth and become Zimmerman
"Killer Killer" huh? "Yo that killa fly"
Oh you Malcom X now cause the killers white
Well ain't that nice
Now let me play your album and see what it says about the value of a black life
"I kill em for a chain, I kill em for the money"
Kill em for playing, you kill em for looking at you funny
You kill em over kicks so the way that I see
The only thing you left out was Skittles and a ice tea

See I ain't moved by the PR stunts
And its only so long I can see y'all front
Cause if you really about a change then I feel that
But using this tragedy for your gain homie kill that
And if your serious about it then let's raise the bar
And though it may be hard I know a place to start
I've done seen a gang of rappers claim to have a change of heart
But I've never seen a rapper care enough to change his bars
So Imma put the challenge on the table
Cause if you can make it rain then you're financially able
To do it in a way that won't oppress a generation
You got em feeling free while being mentally caged in
You are the picture of success to the streets
A vision of the highest level that they ever could reach
But you still sell dope and tote heat
So what you telling them even at they best that's what they're destined to be
And I don't claim to be the answer
I'm just a man refusing to say that its okay when I can plainly see the cancer
In a generation where they feel that they can't believe the pastor
But if you read for yourself than maybe you wouldn't have to
Or maybe you should answer how you could blame him for committing the same sins that you pay to see from rappers
The rapper tells you "All I want is the money
I leave the club with your honey
I'm balling and you bummy
And not only is it cool but you buy the record from me"
Fake pastors fake rappers I ain't defended either dude
White killer black killer both are judged by the truth
If you got principles you live by then cool
I'm just saying don't pick and choose who you gon' apply them to

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