

Hypocrite Freestyle

Boogie

My son is not the youngest, he is the oldest. Of his siblings.
He is 15 years old, he has to watch this and this is put all over the outlets

They ain't never gone respect me
I know they never gone protect me
Damn, and I'm just hoping they arrest me
That's better than getting shot and forgot about the next week
Ain't try'na be no hashtag
See they keep opening these wounds and then they tell us to get past that
I think I finally got it clear, I gotta get rid of my fears
If we gone shed the first tear we better get the last laugh
Flashback to the guns up in my face
It's crazy that we still running cause our race
They love that we so blind that they tell us to go in silence
Tell us be open minded to another closed case
Slow paced, but I tripped on my own conscience
Damn man, I'm dealing with my own problems
I walking 'round like I'm this great dad, what my friends don't know is my kid just said Bompton
I hope I caught it quick enough to stop it
I swear I gotta show him change through this nonsense
The shit that really got me hot is how you niggas make these songs about killers just for profit
Stop it, I don't even want to get asked 'bout it
It's hard enough for me to rap 'bout it
Without me thinking I'm a hypocrite, I should be out here in this shit
Not trying to make a track 'bout it
Mmm, woah, that's why I feel like I ain't shit

It's good cops and bad cops
The bad cops, the good cops don't ever really say shit
Same shit man
Oh man
That's why I feel like I ain't shit
It's good cops and bad cops
The bad cops, the good cops don't ever really say shit
Same shit man