

# Evil Freestyle

CANON

Hands up, don't shoot  
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Growing up, I could never trust a cop for my own good  
Black and blue was just another gang in my neighborhood  
You got good guys and got bad guys on the same field, my people still trying  
to find acceptance with the same ones that'll hate them and that's evil

I woke up been feeling like Moses  
Why do people still believe that they own us  
Just because my family woke up in Egypt doesn't mean I belong where they wronged us  
I am a black man, I gotta real wife, I gotta real life, I gotta family  
You ain't listen when we sat and we kneeled  
Collin Kaepernick we going to plan B  
Why you gotta go and reaffirm the way I feel while being around cops?  
Yeah now an officer wants to see us dead cuz yo daddy said I was the opp  
I'm sick and tired you keep claiming it's ignorance, tell me Canon how we pose to be different  
I shouldn't know more about your history and how they've treated us because of my pigment  
Hear you saying get the facts, all facts, get the whole truth, show some respect  
You concerned with a statement from officers that would kill a man, his knee on his neck  
Now we on one, forget it I been on it, time to organize what you gone do to me  
Flip over tables and chairs incinerate it but don't burn down your own community  
Tired of the same old system  
Tired of the same old victims  
Tired of the same old Christians talking  
You ain't even listening  
Look If he can't breathe then we can't breathe that's a culture  
How you scared to fend for you life with guns out the holster  
Niggas is tired of murder, yeah I said it niggas tired of the same verdict  
I'm so sick and tired of giving them verses, I'm so sick and tired of nothing working  
Don't stop and frisk before you stop to witness that's a real person  
Now them bullets flying and somebody dying and it wasn't worth it  
Every part of my body inside of me, feeling ready to go riot and ride  
But my family is all I that got  
Should I cock it back or keep it inside  
Why should worry about what you dont understand  
My people I stand with the pain  
Tell me how am I suppose to be fine when it's black people dying again and again  
No don't call me  
No dont text me  
I don't want empathy  
Don't try to check me

You do not get to tell me how to feel  
When all reality you do not respect me  
I got love for the right ones and wrong ones only God can judge you  
These ain't the old times my people tired so it's hard to tell you what they  
won't do. Yeah

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That's evil, I cannot breathe yeah  
Can't tell me that ain't evil  
That's evil I cannot breathe  
Tell me that ain't evil  
That's evil, I cannot breathe yeah  
Can't tell me that ain't evil  
That's evil I cannot breathe  
Tell me that ain't evil

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