

Gray

Christon Gray

Harmless as a dove, right?
So am I really soft if I'm the respond in love type?
Please forgive me if I think that
It takes a brave man to bring a pen to a gunfight
Now I'm a middle child with a middle class view
Thought I understood the world at a little past two
Always clash with the culture, feeling anti - social
All this trash from the vulture's, so I'm at your disposal
We are not the same, that's what people say
All I know is someone better tell that to our DNA
I see color as a flute, culture as a symphony
Nothing should be mute, we should feel each other's energy
But, I hear fear in your anger
Church, are we family or are we strangers?
Listen, there's no love without labor
And if there's no love, then we're in danger

There's a Heaven and we all wanna go
Does anybody wanna fall on the sword
Take my hand, I just want you to know
Healing begins when you call on the Lord

I remember Dr. King say he gon stick with love
He said that in spite of everyone he suspicious of
Yo, that's the part that make me wonder
Like Jesus saw his enemies before they left him bleeding on some lumber
While I work it out in writing, see some people want to censor me
They tell me speak on love in ways that really makes no sense to me
See I rejoice in truth so you hear justice in my anger
I be urgent in my tone, and let it juxtapose my language
We must protect the immigrants, so we can't stay ambiguous
Sacrificial Love is more than photo ops and sentiment
The battleground is graphic, use discretion with these images
This field of broken hearts, nobody's innocent

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Dim the lights
Where you from?
Black or white choose your side
Can you feel when I fear for my life
Do they drink from the tears from my eyes
We can shine in this light
They zooming in, we in a zoo
Focus only on a few of them
Write the narrative into your skin
Ruin it and then we lured
Light shines off a Louis belt
Cardboard, aluminum
Wanna tell us all where to find worth
Then it present to the newest trend
Tell me can you feel my pulse
What I feel is what is taught
Can't pretend like I don't see colors

With the spirits floating on the plot
I was raised around the savages
We all got our disadvantages
If I learn to stay alive I can become something
That's law of averages
Separated by ideas
White devils shedding tears
Brown devils when they see us
Praying heaven really hear us
Over focused on the
Yea tell me really about the inside
Take advantage of these white kids
That's how I'ma build an empire
I saw Kendrick Lamar on tour
And all the kids was screaming...
I know he made a killing that day but
When he looked into a mirror
Uh well I cannot live in the past
Flicking cigarette ash
How you clear up all the smoke?
I'm giving you what I have

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