

Chapter 319

clipping.

Screwed Up Click, make the dollars fold
Got to hurt the boys, wineberry over gold
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Got to hurt the boys, wineberry over gold

Left, right, left
How long can we holler when it ain't no breath?
You keep killin' fathers without no regrets
Then keep on countin' dollars 'til it ain't none left
So the streets gon' keep on marching like left, right, left
Fuck yo' empty promises, these ain't no threats
Streets is taking all of it, you made yo' bed
Fix it, always problems, we ain't goin' nowhere
Bring it straight up to your door, now who run it, hoe?

A knee to the neck is this week's
Symbol of shit you've been reapin'
As a reaper of people there's no equal
To the police and they be their own sequel
So consistently as a monster
Paid by a system set up to prosper
On victims of the historic situating as property
People that are melanated, so easily separated, know what?
Fuck the history lesson, you know you know by now
We do not know how
You keep playing dumb, but still be trusted with guns, you must be defunded
This march is not a one-off
This march is not the misaimed warning shot
This march a foot in yo' fucking throat to choke out the whole assumption th
at you are here to protect us
This government doesn't respect us
And somehow they seem to expect us to accept
The power a piece of shit millionaire president wants to project
Fuck are you getting at? Get the fuck back in the bunker
We taking back spaces
'Til you manage to make them safe for black faces
That's up to the fact that America's racist

Donald Trump is a white supremacist, full stop
If you vote for him again you're a white supremacist, full stop
Call it like it is and then let the rims spin 'til they full stop
Put one up for Big Floyd, the march is not goin' to stop

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You wanna shoot without being shot back
Got news for you, no one's really 'bout that
You got the guns, but we got the shout
To vote the mouthpiece, the clout, and the loud pack
(Got guns too)
Ya facts? Yeah, we doubt that
Show us receipts so we will denounce that
Take ya tear gas, inhale like an ounce of that cookie cake
Your bullets all bounce
Even when they break flesh you are not safe
We are watching every motherfucking move you make
Play it back on cameras so no one can mistake
The order of events that lead to prove another life you take
And if the verdict come back less than murder
Don't be surprised when your streets are burnin'
This anger ain't misplaced, it is turning cop cars to bonfires 'til you learn

If you profit off this system you should make them dollars fold
In the pockets that don't fund the death of black people, this whole
Fuckin' country 'bout the money, so watch where your money go
Let 'em know that we watching how they roll

Donald Trump is a white supremacist, full stop
If you vote for him again you're a white supremacist, full stop
America can be better, but we must call it out 'til it full stop
Put one up for Breonna, the marching not going to stop

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