

Burn It Down

Derez De'Shon

Yeah, twelve killing niggas every second
Got me stressin', riding 'round with illegal weapons for protection
We been begging, we been begging, we been begging
Fighting this oppression, still getting neglected
Burn that shit down 'til its melting (Burn it down)
Burn that shit down 'til they get the message (Burn it down)
Burn that shit down 'til they respect us (Burn it down)
Burn that shit down
Momma pray for me, even when you ain't sleeping
So scared to die, I don't sleep, I be up geekin'
Got smoke with the opps, plus the cops
Got me ridin' 'round with Glock, screaming "fuck polices"
Or policies, you know what I mean, and I mean it
I ain't never seen racism, 'til I seen it
Niggas hanging from trees in 2020, I can't believe it
20/20 with that chopper, I bet I'ma hit 'em
What the fuck I'm 'posed to tell my children?
Since we colored, we ain't got no privilege
Since we colored, we ain't really got no meaning (Fuck no)
Since we colored, they kill us for no reason
No, no, no, no, I ain't going for that (I ain't going for that)
My ancestors been fighting for too long for that (Too long)
And this dick on that .40 is too long for that (Swear it's too long)
Fuck 'em
Twelve took my breath away when I heard him say "I can't breathe" (I can't breathe)
Kaepernick took a knee, but twelve took a life with their knees
Over 400 years niggas been protesting for peace
Even protesting peacefully, but get shot and get beaten
How long you think we 'gon keep going for that? (How long?)
How long you think we 'gon keep going through that? (How long?)
How long you think you 'gon keep doing us that? (How long?)
How long you thought it would take before we react?
We smarter than we ever been (Ever)
And we know how to shoot F&N's
Taking headshots, ain't no legs and limbs
Taking headshots, fuck the legs and limbs
I been ridin' round, feeling like a monster
Police tryna take me from my son and my daughters
I ain't pussy, and thats the way I was brought up
Streets taught us, never let 'em take nothin' from you
President got us twisted like a Backwood
Let me know if I'm tripping or is it that good
I ain't seen a cracker hanging yet in the backwoods
I wish the KKK would, I swear to God its gonna be a massacre
If I start snatching up white folk like I'm a wrestler
And make 'em come to my house, work for me, and call me master, while they locked and shackled
And take 'em away from all their family and children
And now they try to run away from me, I whip 'em
And if they go against me, I probably'll kill 'em
Would you respect me, or call me a killer?
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