

Super Soaker

Duckwrth

I usually don't condone violence but
You pushed me to this point

And this is war, yeah
You know we gotta rock it in my backyard
And I declare warfare
I dare you to meet me on the blacktop
I got a rocket launcher aiming at you
I got a super soaker gun and a silver .22
It be like no fair
Cause this is warfare

Every time I turn my TV on
I see another innocent black kid gone
Killed by the NYPD, LAPD, fuck the police
Trying to act cool but you don't know me
You don't protect, you enforce the law
Got a rocket launcher aimed at your dome piece
It's only so long before the guns are drawn
That warfare brought to you
By the pigs that kill with no care ain't shit fair
Raise my fist but not to show off this wristwear
If you standing up, if you backing down
When you allow brutality
Ain't shit changed since Pac days
It's thug life to my eulogy
Ain't new to me, just a different town
Rodney King under Mike Brown
Its hashtag so you hyping now
But tomorrow I don't hear a sound
The biggest gang in the world ain't Crips and Piru its police
And they show their colors daily
So show yours or be deceased

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Whatchu talkin' 'bout?
It be like 6, 5, 4, now they blowin' down your door
And 3, 2, 1 you ain't seen me with the gun
Cause the Glock is hot, yeah the Glock is hot
I ain't got no time for the crooked cops
With the real good smiles, they tryna have me locked
Upstate no bail if you can't tell
I'm guilty for wanting to have my niggas excel
And if I speak out of order they will throw my ass in jail
Block cell, the agenda is to have all of us fail
Can't you tell?
Make me wanna just pack the heat, straight from hell
Now when the clock strikes twelve better know it's time for the showdown, 'b
out to go down

Either talk your shit and hit you with the low blow
But instead, I let that gun talk
Supersoaker, supernova
Shoot 'em up in that hemp spot
Now let the chorus drop

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