

THE INNOCENT

FEVER 333

You'll get this now
Oh yeah
Haha, ha
I'ma get this now
And I'ma take mine just to get mine

You think, I know
Wide eyes got a narrow scope
You think that they'd know
Not to shoot a man while he on the floor
That's why these youngins they run before talkin' to police cause they know the deal
See young Trayvon Martin had just left the market with candy and got his ass killed

No more excuses
We must refuse this
Silence is useless
Long live the innocent
They tell us stories
Of star-spangled glory
This is your warning
Long live the innocent
Whoa, oh, oh (Oh yeah)
Whoa, oh, oh (Oh yeah)
Oh, oh, oh (Oh yeah)
Long live the innocent
Hey hey
Oh yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh yeah
Yeah

Eyes of the law do not (They don't)
Look anything like my own (Not like mine)
I can see clearly now (What they look like?)
That the arraignment is gone
Yes I did go head up with that cop tryna do me like Radio Raheem (Take me to him)
I looked at the judge, said "I feared for my life and I pray that you'll do the right thing"

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It ain't what you are, it's what you can be
It ain't what you are, it's what you can be
It ain't what you are, it's what you can be
And I see you, my brotha
All they know is what you show them

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