

# Revenge

Libianca

Oh yeah yeah  
Yeah you lucky we no seeking revenge  
Yeah you lucky we no  
Yeah you lucky we no seeking revenge

Get your damn foot off my neck  
My mama didn't bear me for nine months  
Clothe me, feed me, watch me grow to forty four  
Just for you to kill me in nine minutes  
Minutes spent in the store and I wasn't even robbing  
My hoodie was just on  
Cuz I didn't get a haircut that week and my crush was round da block  
You gave me seven shots  
Hmm mm mm

If I took you from your land and made you my slave  
If I murdered all your sons cuz I hated on their skin  
If I hid the fuckin truth from all of your kin then  
You'd understand why  
Why why why why why why  
Why why why why why why  
Why why why why why why  
You'd understand why

Yeah you lucky we no seeking revenge  
Yeah you lucky we no lucky we no  
You lucky we no  
Hmm mm

I was begging for help  
Bleeding rapidly  
From stab wounds created by the anger of a man who mistook me for the boy  
Who raped his daughter  
The people watched me bleed out eyes glued to their cameras  
As I fall down down down  
Hmmm  
Yeah you lucky we no lucky we no  
You lucky we no

If I took you from your land and made you my slave  
If I murdered all your sons cuz I hated on their skin  
If I hid the fuckin truth from  
Ooooo  
You'd understand why  
Oooouu  
Oooouuuu  
Why why why whyyy  
You know why  
Ooo baby you know why  
You know why  
Why why