

Cops

Nas

The cops used to come around in my neighborhood, "Alright, you kids, stop having so much fun, move along!"

Oh they'd arrest me, you know, especially at night

They had a curfew, niggers had to be home at 11, negros, 12

And you'd be trying to get home, doing your crew runs

And they'd always catch you out in front of a store or something, 'cause you'd be taking shortcuts, right

Cops, "Ree, put your hands up, black boy!"

The cops shot the kid

The cops shot the kid, the cops shot...

I don't wanna hurt nobody

We just came here to party

See a few dames, exchange some names

I'm a top shotta, kid, stay in your lane

The cop shot the kid, same old scene

Pour out a little liquor, champagne for pain

Slap-boxing in the street

Crack the hydrant in the heat

Cop cars on the creep

Doing they round-ups, we just watch for the sweep

Yeah, it's hotter than July

It's the summer when niggas die

It's the summer when niggas ride

Together we be strong, but forever we divide

So y'all are blowing my high

Type of shit that's killing my vibe

White kids are brought in alive

Black kids get hit with like five

Get scared, you panic, you're going down

The disadvantages of the brown

How in the hell the parents gon' bury their own kids, not the other way around?

Reminds me of Emmett Till

Let's remind 'em why Kap kneels

The cops shot the kid

The cops shot the kid, the cops shot...

The cops shot the kid, I still hear him scream

Stay tuned up and down your timeline

This fake news, people is all lying

Money is being made when a mom cries

Won't be satisfied 'til we all die

Tell me who do we call to report crime

If 9-1-1 doin' a driveby

It's certain things I can't abide by

I ain't being extreme, this is my side

Talkin' big shit, ready to die

I know every story got two sides

Claiming he paranoid by the black guy

Cop wanna make it home by night time

Just a good kid, he wasn't that guy

Had a little hit, he wasn't that high

Cop gon' claim that it was self-defense

Say he was riding dirty so the case rests

The cops shot the kid
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot (workin' nine to five)
The cops shot the kid
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot (tryna stay alive)
The cops shot the kid
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot (making ends meet)
The cops shot the kid
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot (shot him this week)
The cops shot the kid
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot
The cops shot the kid
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot
The cops shot the kid
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot
The cops shot the kid, I still hear him scream