Ayo the world's in a crisis, ISIS Shit is cold as ice is, where the fuck Christ is Political activists like Mark Dice's We law breakin', run in the stores takin' TV's and playstation, the slave nation We doom on the bloomberg We're just the bullies, we're the Giuliani We get no respect, they put guns in the hood What you expect, like a pack of cigarettes I can get me a Tec, and a four fifth Then I wanna go to war with, rap music Where we bangin' at the law with So keep your Glocks high, aim for the ceiling Here comes them felons, gotta stop police killing It's a part of me, as I blast this Fuck going to black fest To the cops be target practice

It should be against the law
Fuck the police, against them all
Cause niggas ride away, don't trust the cops
If you down for the cause, we brought shots, nigga

I said move steady I'm getting the trush ready Gun store robberies, the armory is heavy All-black Chevy, who a military? I'll start the revolution right now if you tell me I'm a conflict believe you're one too We convicts can leave unless your passport approved Who is you, fuck the rules, fuck the news, it's a lie If you're ready to make your move let a two in the sky They gon' have to call the national guard, smashin' 'em hard You gon' get sent back to your God Can't let these motherfuckers send me back to the yard If I got a hundred million niggas with me, that could be hard Cause I just gotta pick the guns up, to make 'em put the guns d Enough is enough is enough Black kids gettin' gunned down Wherever is your son now The system corrupt And when the sun down, you know that the shit gon' erupt