

Da Liquor Store

Onyx

Cops killin' niggas at the liquor store

He was just going to the store to get some swishers
Get a couple scratch off, sat a long day, worked his ass off
Ain't doing nothing just minding his own business
Trynna get home and watch the Heat play Memphis
Off the street he saw the one's out
For some reason, they running at him with their guns out
The store on a so he had a gun
So on the low, he picked up the phone and he called 'em once
And he ain't even have a chance
They woulda bullets in his body up and it look like it's made of [?]
Shut down like a runnin' man, like his face on a wanted poster reward a hund
red grand
Police killin' niggas gotta stop
The next day in the headlines, another cop shot a cop
They just thought he was another nigga
See their surprise, this nigga was a cop, he was undercover

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Have them niggas thought interests
A loan sound like don't be a menace
Unarmed and defenceless
This killing is senseless
They claim he had a concealed weapon
That was just a paper bag with his guinness he paid for
Still got shot with acuteness
Everyday blackless, black males on the hit list
Filmed by eyewitness, just to see he's blind
That bitch always fine to [?] innocent
Yo, I was illegal to abuse me
Bodager, choked me to death for a loosey
Make my brain bleed at the [?]
[?] first day at the right A
Murda for being a black guy on trial day
Fuck dirty harry, cookin' cop make my day
Cause if we're targeted, your children like that?
You'd hate our ways, ho, you already do that, bitch

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Let's say just an ordinary man, married and all
I'm a father, pay taxes, and I buy by the law
But damn, wile at my kid "go to the store"
Feels like, I just shifted him off the wall
And I don't know if I'm ever gon' see him again
Or if some cop gon' kill him and take his freedom
My son is not gon' stand here and take your beating
You a cop boy second, but first we men
Blessed, for the youthfulness
Best thing I ever born with was the bulletproof vest
Best thing I ever [?] give what you expect
If I'm mourning by the morning It's gon' be some more death
And I swear on the bible as I testify
But turn that shit to the page that says a eye for a eye
I'm burning up a rage and I'm not gonna lie

Somebody gotta pay, gotta pay with their lives

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