

Louisiana

Prof

The moon is low and so am I
I'll give it one more shot then it's off to Louisiana (Louisiana)
I heard a little snitch gon' testify
I'll give it one more shot then it's off to Louisiana (Louisiana)
Never knew that it would be a suit try' to take my life
I'll give it one more shot then it's off to Louisiana (Louisiana)
I let a fucking liar change my mind
I'll have one more shot then it's off to Louisiana (Louisiana)
One way flight

We spent the summer in a fire
We had to flee our home at night
Rooms filling up with smoke
I think we bout to lose our life
I just want to do what's right
Help my brothers and my sisters in the fight
You'd thought it was 1965
Ain't no more time to be polite
I got my head on a swivel
But who expects snakes in the middle?
Considered them family to clarify
They'll stab you in the back when they're terrified
One for the pigs that were raised that way
Take control back on top of getting paid
Two for my family that came as slaves
Still haven't got justice been forbade
Three for my family that's hungry in the streets
Tents in the city been growing every week
Every day is something new I just can't believe
I got a anger in my heart, been burning in the heat

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Junkies fighting for their life
Hundred needles in my alley every night
I see the news crews outside
The boogaloo boys out all night
Everyone get strapped and hide
They in their trucks riding round at night
Come to the city looking for a fight
It's a full moon yall hold tight
Where might one go to find peace of mind?
Where might one find one who treats you kind?
Everybody think they got the angels on they side
Is it possible for us all to get radicalized?
I don't know how I'm gonna make it through another one of these nights
You can tell I'm at the end of my rope just by the look in my eyes
We're all going hungry with isolation
To feel something find confrontation

Is it possible to have faith in patience?
You can't breathe when we're all contagious
I don't know how this all unfolds
Times fast and I'm getting old
Going deaf from the things I'm told
Don't know where my head's gon go

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