

Uh  
Tunnel vision since the 4th grade  
Ain't no traffic in your own lane  
10 and 2 for when the coppa' slide to keep him sane  
My life on the line, but it's straight  
I watch my brothers flip the script like a page  
Unprecedented bouts of rage to the main  
I been hip since I came out the cage  
2012 was when that shit the screen  
9-1-1, they could hear the scream, wasn't enough  
But we ain't want no war for real, that system called out the b  
luff  
But we ain't never forgot a body white supremacy tried to claim  
Fire back and spill piggy brain  
Social stigma on a black nigga pain, and how that shit expresse  
d  
Every way that we resist get suppressed  
We march around it's a issue  
We kneel down it's a issue  
We speaking up it's a issue  
We stay quiet it's a issue  
So fuck it  
We burning shit to the ground, and building it back  
Without the tolerance for anti-blackness  
Or the capitalistic greed pushing my kinfolk to the pen  
That PIC real as fuck but we won't stop 'till it end  
And when it do, that shit gon' be amazing  
I'm turning 16 to the tune of liberation  
It's more strength in the unity then shit we facing  
But white folks that time over if you was complacent  
It ain't no fence with oppression  
Fight with us, use your voice, or be the one that we chasing, i  
t's simple  
Fuck the system, ACAB, all of that shit we replacing