

Traffic

Redveil

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