

Super Cool Tree House: Episode Nine

Today my heart is beating out of habit
Today I'm trying not to be so manic
So dramatic, like everybody panic
Take every cannon, aim it at the ground and just shoot the plan
et
I saw a cop murder a man while I just watched
Imagine what they're doing while I'm not
And I am so cut off that I don't really see the half of it
Makes you feel ashamed to be a part of it
Makes you want to scream & start an argument
Makes you wanna bring it all down and just start again
It makes you wanna take what you got bottled up
And stuff a sock in it like they said
But instead you just spark it up and toss a Molotov for every N
azi cop
On your fucking block to watch it all erupt
Makes you wanna flip every squad car in the parking lot
Or it makes you wanna play the deer hunter waiting for the buck
to stop
Silently, it makes you want to cry
Makes me wonder why a man would kneel upon another man's neck
Not to mention someone that he swore he would protect
For seven minutes straight while he begged you for his breath
And you don't even flinch while you sentence him to death
No threat, unarmed, face down, cuffed
Gave you everything he had but that was not enough
Oh, you judge, jury and executioner?
Oh, you judge during the execution, huh?
I hardly comment on a lot of stuff
I bottle it up, worried like I am not really smart enough
Who gives a fuck what I think? What does it all matter?
I'm the "hoverboard rapper", go ask somebody more-blacker
While Neo-Nazis rally like the Third Reich
While a child is run down and killed over a dirt bike
It's like, that ain't my lane to go and react to it
Can't I just be funny? Keep making money off black music?
Can't I just stay comfortable writing a bunch of dick jokes?
In my building while they kill black children outside my window
?
A cop murders a black man in front of a crowd
Now imagine what happens when nobody is around

Yeah, someone needs to call it out
But I don't

I'll just wait here for the fall out

Denial, yeah