

Hellen Riots

Sheek Louch

Yo

Our fathers is dying, our babies is crying
They know less about Malcolm, they know more about Zyon
And we drop out of school, on some shit that's important
They know less about Martin, they know more about Jordan
And our sneakers is fresh, and our chains is big
And our cars expensive, but don't match what we live
And our watches is Roley, but some of them fake
We know bitches is watching, do whatever it take
Yeah, we hustle our dope, keep a gun for the drama
We can make a few thousand, and still live with our mama
And our women is thick, skin beautiful black
And they additude crazy, but that's just how they act
They got 2 or 3 daddies, child support don't be fair
They can take your whole check, they might spend it on hair
They be holding us down, when we fucking it up
They be having our back, bitch, that's what's up
We don't care what you think, you ain't giving a shit
You can't walk in my shoes, 'cause they not gon' fit
So our cameras is out, when you tell us to leave
So why the fuck you think we riding when we say we can't breathe?
Fighting you back, we ain't marching for nothing
We've been yelling for years, you hear us all of a sudden
'Cause I'm black and I'm proud, know I'm black and I'm great
And my mama was strong, so my values are straight
You ain't better than me, you ain't smarter than her
I got more in the bank, so fuck you, Mr. Officer
And my children will learn, so they not finna burn
And they taking what's there's, and they waiting they turn
See the time is now, and I'm grabbing the pump
This evil we fighting, it's bigger than Trump