

Stop The Violence

Slaine

Yeah, since the beginning of time a life has been lost from a murder
Since they hung Christ from the cross
A man stabbed in the abdomen the knife has been tossed
Pieces that live in a river where the lifeless are washed
Is it love, lust, or anger? Your wife is divorced
From an expensive addiction, the price that it costs
Is too senseless to mention but lies lay inside of the eyes
Of these guys disguised with ruthless intentions
The gruesome henchmen, screws loosened with wrenches
So I guess it takes a Slaine man to speak truth in a sentence
And I don't need to speak to a priest to find peace
In order to recoup some repentance
But all it takes is my anger to be sparked
To shoot from the trenches and kill a man
Become a prisoner who's cooped in the fences
Or come up with some robbery loot
Moving with Lex, Coupes, and Benzes
But when the greed and the need for speed
Leads you into weeds with diesel in your jeans
You're breathing a disease
Injected, infected in a sinister mind
Don't cry, this has been since the beginning of time

They tell us we can stop the violence
Cause we pack heat, pop the irons
This is the cycle it is, I can't break it
I just live in this world, I didn't make it

This is rap music, is it white music, is it black music?
You think it's so gangster that they clap to it
Godfather, Good Fellas soundtrack movie
Spit it, played it, sprayed it, I found that uzi
Who's he really playing our shit clean
Ain't reality, our grip got AR-15's
And you're gonna need an army to push
To come against us
Your whole squad's poonany and puss
So what am I, a pacifist or an activist
Acting pissed with the mac that spits at ya Acuras
You're shooting at us, we're clapping back at ya's
Come on man, we made our money wrapping packages
I'm fucking with you now, I bastard your kids
I know what I knew homie and I rap what I live
I never front, I show you how backwards it is
Till you hear the bullets crack in the back of your ribs
What!