They say Im the last of a dying breed And this generation is in a dying need Of a voice like me, someone to embody the glory, I guess thats me Someone to tell the story of the people like me Those who came from nothin' and fought like me They said I be nothin' I'd be dead by 23 The Pastor said becase Im Muslim I burn eternally My chick said because of my tattoos heaven Ill never see So im out in the open all alone searching for some peace Mentally I feel enslaved by this weak economy So Im thinkin' bout buying a piece and robbin' everyone in front of me But the funny things is we all feel it Im just speakin of pain that we all live God civilians of the ghetto But crash so loud I'd be damn they know this echo They tellin' me to let go, they askin' me why am I upset for? Yeah I'mma upset yo, cause you wont except the people that I rep for This kids with broken hearts and tore in soles that find it hard to let go Confusing them with your religions Lying politicians, throwing us in you prisons Making us welfare recipients with no hope so I hope You bastard listens before the nation millions I provoke And we show up at your front door Weapons raised no questions made You knowing what we come for Respect of the upmost!

Rippin' my heart was so easy, so easy Launch your assault now, take it easy Raise your weapon, raise your weapon One word and it's over

Raise your weapons

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Naw, naw, naw that aint what they tellin' me But the killers is what closin' me, no mercy for they punk ass They threw too many shots, not to bust back I came too far to go back All these words I'd done stack The coallition so you been warned that its combat So black gloves, black mack, I'm strapped up like co-jack Niggas better run like Bo Jack I'm blitzin' with these raisins all these haters better code red You punks run inside cause these dogs that ridin' ... and they so fast, with all this co fake They want real and they so trill And they dont steal and they dont feel Sympathy toward your judgement You could call the law call the law But they still not budgin', so we thugin tell they brought in Standin' here til the sun dim, and its back up Lexus, got em raised up No power .. , we was raised tough We all together so get raised up or get rolled on Got crips, bloods, and them stones on This revolution is so strong, and this war We didnt start alone

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!