

Trigger Happy

The Insyderz

Man this world's going down the tubes
With gangs and guns and drug abuse
For the moment whatcha got to lose
Extend a hand, do what you can do
This is my cry, this is my plea
To make a better society
Do you want to see insyde of me?
Wake up and smell the coffee
Any punk can point and pull the trigger
But it takes a real man to bite your lip and to take a stand
Any punk can point and pull the trigger
To walk away is a loss of pride but at least you're still alive
Gotta act big, gotta stare me down
You're actin' stupid like a drunken clown
You could be foolin, may be jokin around
Someday your jokes may put you in the ground
Lord, oh please, I'm so confused
Why do they do what they do?
Why can't they focus more on you?
They are blind to the truth
Put down your guard, let your fists relax
Don't need your boys to get your back
Say something nice, don't always attack
No one gets hurt, no one gets whacked
Change your style and you will see
It is much better in unity
No more violence, no more pain
Jesus saves from going down the drain