

# Time For Change

Trae

No justice, no peace  
And if there ain't gon' be no justice, there ain't gon' be no peace  
Young people are enraged, and there's an easy way to stop it  
Arrest the cops  
Charge the cops, charge all the cops  
Not just some of them, charge them in every city across America where our people are being murdered  
Charge them everywhere, that's the bottom line  
Charge the cops, do your job  
Hol' up

The way we runnin' out of time, it ain't no point of a clock  
You might get killed for being black, no longer state of a shock  
Too many lames to keep account, like when the hell it's gon' stop?  
Crooked cops treat us like ops to leave us dead in a box  
Nobody love us but the hopeless, so we misunderstood  
They feel like black lives don't matter, we just hopin' it could  
They say racism don't exist, if not, why the fuck we pissed?  
They hate me 'cause my skin, I'm proudly ripping behind this fence  
No more killing our own, that's why we gotta to stick together  
I be damned if we don't fight, we've got to try this shit together  
Dear Mr. President, you're fucking us over  
Like we a terroristic threat, the ghetto covered in soldiers  
Fear my only chance to live is with my hand on the trigger  
Way they did the homie Floyd, I feel they hunting for niggas  
They don't love me, momma, everyday we under attack  
Knowing I try to turn away, I might get shot in the back, fact

I can't even sleep right, starin' at the gun  
Should be staring at the peace pipe, hard to see what peace like  
.45, still get scared from the police lights  
And I came up real rough, right under the street lights  
Democrats, Republicans, Mr. President  
Mr. Bill Gates, everybody's tired of the suffering (Everybody's tired)  
First it was the quarantine and Black Lives Matter (Pay attention)  
Now back to the quarantine and black lives shatter (Pay no attention)  
Police wearing riot gear, black child scatter  
Imagine all the pain and the hate it takes with 'em  
Wanna make a vaccine and make it for racism (Make that)  
Still praying to the Father and keeping my faith in him

Look at the news and tell me, what do you see?  
The cops just killed another black man that look just like me  
And naw, this ain't the first time, and it won't be the last  
Unless you stand up against it, so get up off your ass  
Because this is the place, and right now is the time  
To let em know where I stand and how I get down for mine  
They keep killing my brothers and sisters, getting away with it  
So I'm on the frontlines, and I ain't finna play with it  
Black people in America have been oppressed  
So we demandin' racial equality, nothing less  
For what they did in the past and still do  
Wouldn't you want somebody to ride if they killed you?

It's Mysonne  
Nah, the revolution will be televised  
But they keep choking, beating, shooting us and telling lies

We better sever ties with this government (Facts)  
You silent about your pain, they gon' swear that you lovin' it  
Crime don't fit the punishment, no niggas doin' forever  
Nah, freedom ain't free, we got to do it together  
That means, by whatever means necessary  
I'm doing God's work, so that means I'm too blessed to worry  
Believe I'm just next to carry the cross for my people  
Fuck cause, we've got to stay the course until we equal  
When we lost George Floyd, the conscious starting shifting  
I feel like Pac fresh up out of prison  
I guess I'm just different, my heart pure  
Field nigga, fuck I'm gon' stay in the house for? (Why?)  
If it ain't real, what you open your mouth for?  
Yeah, I'm a team player, but I'll do it without y'all  
I'm fighting them southpaws (That's right)  
'Cause I know what's at stake  
We lose then we doomed, there's no room for mistakes (None)  
I'm doin' what it takes, on God, we've got to beat 'em (Gotta)  
No justice, no peace, I'm fighting until freedom

No, we don't know what the future holds  
But I know, it got to change  
And I pray, I pray that someday we will  
But you should know you're not alone  
But still we gon' fight

I remember 2Pac said it first, realest shit I heard ever before  
You got money for war, but never the hungry and poor  
But that why they burning your store  
As a message to all, if the only way you could be tall  
Is for everyone to be stuck on they knee  
Then fuck it, you small, you wack or you weak  
It ain't no explanation why assassination of black men and women continue repeat  
But this generation don't care 'bout no racist, they ready to die, eye for a n eye  
2 losses for one, take it however it come  
You black, better get you a gun  
I ain't dying for nothing, but anyone shooting my son, I'm coming to shoot a t the son  
And fuck white supremacy and all of the business that been supportive of it since it begun  
Gotta cancel our orders, do that for our daughters and all of our sisters, we owe it to them  
No hesitation, gon' go up for them  
The of my future, I blew it for them  
Attack , especially now that the Lord with me

Heavenly Father, I can't hold back these tears  
Niggas been sufferin' for years (Sufferin' for years)  
Can't get a break down here (Can't seem to get a break down here)  
Cover my children, we shouldn't be livin' in fear  
People just tryin' to live (Tryin' to live)  
Can't get a break down here (Can't seem to get a break down here)

Another black man killed by police again  
Another child with a father they'll never see again  
That's all I see when I turn my TV to CNN (That's all I see)  
Wonder when it's gon' stop, when we gon' see an end (When it's gon' stop)  
Yeah, free all the homies that's still in the cage (Free the homies)  
Over-sentenced by crooked judges and racist D.A.'s  
Racism in the system is harder  
Sentenced a little harsher 'cause my skin a little darker, look (Talk to 'em

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We deal with all kinds of injustice  
My uncle died in police custody and not a cop was arrested  
Sometimes I wish that Obama could've got reelected  
The black vote is our power and we got to protect it

The people want change, so don't think it's strange when you see  
The people enraged from being enslaved to the  
Would eventually get up and swing back, fight back  
Even niggas to police, the people is ready to strike back, like that  
Leavin' us dead in the streets, the people are heated, strike match, like that  
at  
Televised so you can see it, the people, they need it, the scene is white-  
black  
Too bad that we had to die, how many more men do they gonna kill?  
No need to pretend 'cause this shit is real  
Don't be blinded by the red and blue lights  
It's time to ride, it's time to rise up  
Pay attention and open your eyes up, a little wider  
Maybe we need to think a little wiser, reach higher  
Can be the incredible, the success is inevitable  
Innovators, creators, and motivators, for some reason they act like they sca  
red of us though  
So they wanted us grown, they wanted us raised  
That will not flow, so we gotta beef  
We lettin' 'em know we ain't finna be takin' this shit no more  
No justice no peace, this means war  
What do ya think they screamin' for?  
Figured it's time that we givin' the score  
So I got a question for 'em, a message for 'em  
What about us?

I heard somebody say that all lives matter, but not in this matter  
Black lives matter right now, that's all that matters  
Y'all president messy and immature  
Full of shit, cow manure  
I might not know politics, but I know prejudice  
And Santa Claus ain't got nothin' to do with Jesus  
His hair was like wool, and it was nappy (It was nappy)  
I put that on God, his pappy (His pappy)  
Preach

Dear sister, look I'm sorry for the things I did  
When they kill ya in the darkness, we ran and hid  
We were ripped from our families, didn't raise our kids

But shit, who raised us?  
We got used to the pain, it didn't faze us  
I don't want change, I wanna take aim at our oppressor  
'Til my pistol's in his fuckin' mouth, yours is on the dresser at the crib  
And if we march, then let's mob to where he lives  
Bandanas on our fuckin' faces, peace to Freddie Gibbs  
Get capped on your song, bitch, I don't kneel  
I'm from the home of Medgar Evers and where Emmett Till got killed  
Fuck the NFL and basketball and weak-ass deals  
Black kids out here dyin', fuck how white folks feel  
Young bitch

Repeat after me  
People power (People power)  
Political power (Political power)  
Economic power (Economic power)  
Say his name (George Floyd)

Say his name (George Floyd)  
Say his name (George Floyd)