Triggered

Xzibit

Now look me right in the eye, it ain't no killin' me, guy
I'm here to fight 'til the enemy die, so tensions are high
Infinity stone Thanos, I ain't marchin' with candles
I ain't standin' in lines, you motherfuckers is vicious
This shit is all by design, I put my back to this wall
Because divided we fall, but all together, we raw
Because independence is takin' what we dump and let off
Until them tanks roll in, 5-0 brought in National Guard
So how much ammo you got? You better be a good shot
'Cause you gon' get people killed if you don't know shit about
How military engagement is way different from cops
It's way different from bangin', it's way different than opps
They gon' be right on your block with shit they got in Iraq
So there'll be no fightin' back, we'll be unevenly matched
Or we can take the trillions we spend and bet it on black
And we can spend it on brown, get out the way or get down, now

Real shit my nigga, look

I got my motherfuckin' back to the wall
Fightin' the power, attackin', no pause
Hat to the back, I'm Black with a cause
Gat to your jaws, affirmative action and laws
Ain't helpin' my niggas so we takin' back what we lost
We got bombs and hand grenades strapped to your boss
Niggas for real and not fuckin' around
You suckas and clowns get beat down for your actions involved
Everybody go, everybody get it (Everybody)
Fuck the law, kill it, I ain't fuckin' with it (Where the shotty?)
Make 'em all feel it, fuck them nine minutes, everybody seen it
Brush it off, nah, we set it off by any means necessary
Niggas lettin' off, the revolution is televised
We seein' the hatred, so I'm back to the basics
Strapped up and I'm waitin', cool calm and I'm patient
Leave, fuck with mines, you stuck in a bind
That's real talk, no make believe, I'm easy to find

Yeah, nigga, I'm out here on the west coast
Yeah, where the grass is greener and the Crips are much meaner

Horror movie scenes, this is not a dream
Negative energy is takin' over everything
What does lootin' from a Target takin' flat screens
Got to do with a Black man dyin' under a cop's knee?
They gon' put that shit on Fox and demonize the movement
All we got is us, marijuana and the music
Fuck you, Tekashi, we got bigger fish to fry
You a snitch and everything that you be claimin' is a lie
It's time to organize and take everything back
We want our culture, our freedom, ain't no more hidin' the facts
That if we kill each other they can just sit back and relax
Takin' the skin off our backs while they collectin' the tax
Oh, you feelin' triggered? Feelin' singled out and attacked?
Then you a part of the problem, I can't do shit about that
Holy hallelujah, Lord knows Donald'll do ya
After winnin' the trophy, he gon' give you McDonald's

If I close my eyes I can visualize paradise
When I open up again, I can see my brothers die
Gotta question for the world, "Where's the fairness?"
Tryna come up with a plan to bring awareness, but some are careless
They don't give a damn when they see another kill a man
Turn away or the or they turnin' on the cam
How 'bout lend a hand before you post it on the 'Gram?
You don't wanna lose a second, so you film it, overstand?
No compassion or reaction until people start askin'
"What the fuck is goin' on? Yo, this shit is wrong"
It's been goin' on so long it's systematic
People are tired and pissed off, they fuckin' had it
While you're livin' in silence, you may not get the science
When you live in defiance, there comes a time of violence
We don't trust this justice system (No)
And we're disgusted, it's busted, fix it

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!