Heard you needed real, come get some America looking like a sitcom They don't care about a nigga outcome They really only focus on the income Black versus white, who's race? Everything looking outrageous Shit feels so outdated But we still deal with it on the daily, I swear Heard you needed real, come get some America looking like a sitcom They don't care about a nigga outcome They really only focus on the income Black versus white, who's race? Everything looking outrageous Shit feels so outdated But we still deal with it on the daily, I swear

Black child got black waves Got to teach them to be brave Ball up your fist and raise Let them know we can't be phased Now everybody on a cop head 'Cause this unarmed kid got shot dead Look, Pac said, "niggas need change" Now the younger generation all hot-heads They start this rage into black folks My granny need water, I'm in jet mode I feel like Bryson with a T R A P S O U L Until I accomplish all my rap goals Daddy went to jail when I was ten days Twenty years gone as an inmate Mama struggling to got the rent paid Now I'm in the streets tryna have a big day I realized now what it feel like I know some real niggas doing real life White boy kidnapped for six months I heard his lawyer hit him with a sick life Doing more time for the same crime I can't even leave past state lines You can tell this outrageous Jail time feel like slavery Only keep them there for the paycheck And they wonder why niggas got big guns The government only want the income The homie got killed with a day left I feel like I could be next up Life move fast, better catch up Cops shouldn't be above the law We all human, leave it up to God, aye

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I wonder when it's really gonna change, mayne I wonder when we getting out the game, shame A player got to scrape a dollar together the bill Still do make ten, they gon' want fifteen Out to check, ain't no helping the Rolodex So you do a little wrong just to come correct Sacrifice your freedom for the Louie V's YSL, and all the letters of the alphabet But them laws on the low, casing Life ain't Scarface the movie, face it They waiting on you to be stupid, basic You're just another number in a cell, cadence Propaganda the promotion of the notion The only way you get out the hood is with the stove and You're living fast and dying young is where you're going Don't fall victim to the trap door that ain't showing It's bigger than the block that you stand for Or the shot that you got out the bando 'Cause the law pull up with the handle Ain't nothing cool when the streets filled with candles Another shooting on the front pages Another crying family, over they baby Another murder played out on them stages Wonder where we live and it's so outrageous

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