

Red Light

Eddie Murphy

Redlight...

Stop right... there where you are

Redlight...

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Out of the frying pan, into the fire
Burnin' down the people's souls
My high anxiety is gettin' higher
Feels like I'm gonna blow
Gone is the breeze that used to be so sweet
Poison is the wind that blows
It can't be long 'til the military comes
With a knock, knock, knock on your door

(Gone) emancipation
(Gone) race relations
(Gone) most of your rebels are gone
(Gone) the trust in nation
(Gone) the time we're wastin'
(Gone) the people's patience is gone

Broken economy, our streets are dire
Even more than before
I need some betterness to take me higher
It feels like I'm gonna blow
Gone are the days when people used to say
□Everything is alright□
No place to run, now here your karma come
With a knock, knock, knock on your door

Pick up the pieces, let it begin
'ause this is the way that we flow
Higher and higher and higher we go
Through dedication □ self-preservation
Hailie □ Selassie

(Gone) Marcus Garvey, Montgomery, Martin
(Gone) all the rebels are gone
(Gone) ae've lost our way
(Gone) darkness is the day
(Gone) most of your rebels are gone
Redlight... redlight... redlight

We can ride, we can roll, we can breathe
We can talk, we can walk, we can stop
At the redlight...
We can smoke, we can do what we want
We be real, we be blunt
We just stop at the redlight...
We'll stay true, we'll be you
We'll be up way above with no pushin' or shovin'
We can ride, we can roll, we can breathe
We can talk, we can walk, we can stop
At the redlight...
We can smoke, we can do what we want
We be real, we be blunt
We just stop at the redlight...

We'll stay true, we'll be you
We'll be up way above with no pushin' or shovin'
Redlight...