

The Silk Road

Highly Suspect

(Eh, yeah)

I guess I gotta draw another line in the sand (Ha)
'Cause there's blood on American hands
And now you're telling me it's just God's plan?
Well, fuck that, fuck shit, and fuck God's plan (Fuck)
Ashes to ashes to ashes to ashes
I could burn it down with a couple of burnt matches (Woo)
Madness, I keep a rifle underneath the mattress
With a blade just in case I gotta stab shit

I feel the whole world scream like, "What the fuck?"

(Tearing up, I'm tearing up)

So I go out alone on the dance floor
And tear shit up (Tear it up)

Favorite number seven, seven-seven what I'm reppin' (Gang)
Police tryna lock a nigga up and block my blessings (Damn)
Wonder what's their method to the madness, ayy
I've been fighting all my life, I feel like Cassius Clay (Ali)
If I had a fire-breathing dragon (What would you do?)
I would have him burn this whole shit to ashes (For what?)
Public schools ain't worth shit, the media distract us
If it don't pertain to them, they won't report what's tragic (That's a fact)
But it's happening in the academy
Police teaching officers to shoot you if you African
Tell you the truth, they pull me over, I ain't having it
I'm packing it, they already look at us like savages
No, I'm not gon' look the other way (No way)
Let me tell you 'bout this shit I seen the other day (What happened?)
Would keep my mouth closed, but this is not okay (No)
Baby girl slain and the killer got away (Yeah)

Yeah, face it, there's no love for the cops
Sick of all the innocent kids that get shot
Thinking of the innocent people behind bars
Systemic division designed to break hearts
And why not? It all come from the top
The modern day slavery business is hot
You're basically racist if you say it's not
I'll say it like it is and, no, will not stop
These old dudes, they can't keep an erection
Forced raped women to listen without question
Saying incest is just natural selection (Huh?)
You wanted tax cuts so you gave them the election (Woo)
They still send guns overseas (Pop, pop)
They still let veterans freeze
They have a Mar-a-Lago underneath the palm trees
Middle fingers up to you zombies

I feel the whole world scream like, "What the fuck?"

(Tearing up, I'm tearing up)

So I go out alone on the dance floor
And tear shit up (Tear it up)
And when I look down at my hands, they are covered in blood
(Covered in blood, covered in blood)
I feel the whole world scream like, "What the fuck?"
(Tearing up, I'm tearing up)

Single, light a single candle in the window
Window, window (I'm losing my mind, yeah)
Single, let it burn, candle in the window
Window, window
One soul is a soul, a candle in the window
Window, window (Oh yeah, go)