

# Another Statistic

## Ace Hood

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Another statistic, nah  
Uh I just wanna live in Gods cubicle, far away from Lucifer  
Not a slave, gold chains compliment the mula' much  
Rather see me crucified, police are the crucifers  
Shoot us up and dig a ditch, this ain't nothin' new to us  
Murders happen every day, kids on their merry way  
Dyin' before they're 21, bullets never had a name  
God bless Trayvon Martin I'm in my hoodie  
Another innocent young brother who met a bully  
Man this poor world is fucked up  
Hard times, tough luck  
Section 80, food stamps, jobs never hired us  
I'm just tryna' fulfill my wishlist Don't wanna be another statistic  
(No matter what obstacles come our way)  
(No matter how much they're trying to keep us down)  
(Nothing should stop us from being victorious)  
(We shall fight)  
Don't wanna be another statistic  
(We will never give up)  
(We will never give in)  
(We shall take it to the mountain top)  
(Nobody could hold us down, I say nobody)  
Don't wanna be another statistic  
Another statistic, my, uh Martin Luther King had a dream and my niggas do too  
While Emmett Till beat and killed and gouged like a fruit  
Reason why them youngin's unattainable as a youth  
And fuck the government 'cause they trying to disguise truth  
I send my prayers out to mankind  
Not enough graduations but too many crimes  
Pay attention as a parent gotta peep the signs  
Feeling like a book is corny so they keep a nine  
Lord bless em' got me stressin' while I'm raising mine

See in the hood people think you won't amount to nothing  
Funny, I made a million out of 10 cents (Word)  
Don't wanna be another statistic (Preach)(We refuse to be a product of our environment)  
(We refuse to be stepped on)  
(We gotta stand for something, or we'll fall for anything)  
(Stand up!) Don't wanna be another statistic  
(Whats all the pain we been through its now)  
(It's time we stand as one)  
(Stand up for one another, we will not lose!)

Don't wanna be another statistic  
Another statistic Uh, niggas getting murdered with burners few in the sternum  
Jot it in my journal why killers are so determined  
I keep on preachin' defeat the demons in every sermon  
Just watch the people that meet and greet ya' some aren't worthy  
Some friends aren't friends, they dirty need some detergent  
So many tragedies around the world, I'm praying urgent  
I'm just trying to become a blessing and serve a purpose  
Nobody's perfect, I'm still sinning just have mercy  
While we killing our own people  
Boston Massachusetts bombed by some thrill seekers  
It's just so tragic, many perished I could barely witness  
Don't wanna be another statistic (pray)(From the trials of the streets)  
(To the tribulations of the ghetto)  
(Owe us our denied cries)  
(Hear our cry!)

Don't wanna be another statistic  
(The pain, the hunger the struggle, will never go unnoticed  
(We are future, the strength, the power of the nation)  
Don't wanna be another statistic  
Another statistic  
Don't wanna be another statistic

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