Bulletproof

ì•´ì•´ì–¸(eAeon)

I don't know why
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
Living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
I say we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
Oh, we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
Some will die over oil, kill over land
Charge you for taxes and blame Uncle Sam
Read you your rights and charge you for nothing
Now who's really gangsta and tell me who's fronting?
Murder your sons, ravage your daughters
Here, overseas, and across those borders
Tanks and missiles, bombs and grenades
Inject your land with guns and AIDS
You better pray to the most high or whoever you praise
'Cause politicians can't help you, they're just puppets and slaves
Trying to get paid and you are too
What you gonna do when the gun is pointed at you?
(Like bank robbers)
Living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(We gonna die)
Well, I say we're living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
I say we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
Oh, we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(Hey world)
Get you a paper, turn on the news
Ride through the hood, eyewitness the blues
How can you ignore it? It's easy to spot it
A trap house, a liquor store, and your city's got it
And my city's got it and their city's got it
This world is chaotic and love is symbolic
So life don't get cherished so our babies perish
And your babies perish, now tell me who's careless?

Now who should I pray to and what should I pray for?
You can't pay the preacher for your redemption
I know where we're headed, I already read it
The good book done said it, like cowboys and Indians
We just living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(We gonna die)
Yeah, we living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
I say we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(We gonna die in there)
Luda, they say tomorrow's not promised today, but today I promise
If we don't make our own way, somebody'll take it from us
Snatch it like rats to cheese, so Lord, help me please
'Cause I rather die on my feet than to live on my knees
Living like I'm bulletproof, cocking the glock and aim and shoot
My future's ever clear, a 180 proof
So I open the bottle, then swallow my pride and drink the pain away
I take shots and just lay up, then fade away
Dreaming of better days, dreaming of better pay
But we got our work cut out for us so we better pray
Pray to uphold the weak, not for eternal sleep
But if I die I pray, the Lord, my soul to keep
Living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
We living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
I say we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
Oh, we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
Living like we bulletproof

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