

Black Lives Matter

Domani

 tell me how it feel to watch yo people get killed
 knowing you could be next hit in yo chest and blood spill
 all up fa da grind but you sposed to walk in freedom
 even empty handed still somehow manage to beat em
 theres no longer a secret you speaking for dont believe it
 my patience is decreasing this anger is slowly leaking
 Â no more up to speaking cuz action is what we needing
 but how would i react knowing my mama still need me
 you look into our eyes and you fear us from our appearance

 Â Â nappy headed nigga hoodie on said he a killer
 but if his skin was lighter would he get a lighter sentence
 and if you had a gun he tried to run you'd pull the trigger
 end his life shoot twice in the back and watch him plumbing
 stumble on his knees and watch him bleeding out his stomach
 all overÂ

matter fact that nigga ain do nun you just lookin for a reason to get to squeezing on that gun
 then you running to courts to beat the case
 Â then you look us in the face and say it ain about the race
 ya rights , you can fool all these niggaz, not me
 my hands up like ali so dont shoot im 15

 black lives matter

 Lyrics Submitted by Timothy Law

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