

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

Lyrics provided by

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