

# Bulletproof

## The Concussions

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  
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  
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  
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  
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  
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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