

# New National Anthem (feat. Skylar Grey)

[T.I.](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I know radio prolly ain't gonna play this  
But chopper going off in the hood man  
Like Afghanistan or the Gaza strip somewhere man  
Yeah, we hear it so much we probably numb to it by now  
After all, it's the American way right? Home of the brave and free (It's America)  
Free just to murder me (land of the handgun)  
Land of the beautiful (home of the shotgun)  
Cursed by the hate we throw (You're dead if you ain't got one)  
Is this the new national anthem? (It was like this before I got here baby, I ain't do it)  
Is this the new national anthem? (I ain't start it, I'm just a part of it) Turn it! Aite You say this the home of the  
brave I guess  
I say this the home of the K's and the vets  
All alone with the J's smoking yay cause he stressed  
On chrome with a Tek taught to spray for respect  
I learned from the best used to stay in the "jects"  
Bought work from the vets burning rubber in the vets  
This as good as it gets used to play with the rats  
Then I got older and learned stay away from the rats  
God blessed this nigga, to hustle up and make eight figures  
Turned from a goon to a great young nigga  
No complaining just doing what it take young nigga  
I was raised in a decade of hate young nigga  
Always dodging polices because they hate young niggas  
And we hate them too, 38 in him shoe  
All the changes the system will take him through  
He ain't a killer but he will if you make him do it  
Homicide he'll ride, they'll put him on trial  
Let him have a life sentence then do it with a smile  
And he only 19, he ain't even had a child  
As a child, told his mama he'll be gone for a while  
And she cried, still they just put him inside  
Now she all on her own because her other son died

Listen to the politician as he lied and he lied  
He a snake in a suit, trying to hide in disguise  
Home of the brave and free (well damn officer what did I do?)  
Free just to murder me (Naw hold up man don't shoot, I live over there)  
Land of the beautiful (ay, ay man what you doin)  
Cursed by the hate we throw (you trippin' dawg)  
Is this the new national anthem (how many times has that ever happened to you, what the fuck do you know  
about being a black man in America?)  
Is this the new national anthem (And you wonder why we walk around with straps) Fuck is you sayin' (Who you  
gon' talk?) For the stars and the stripes prison bars and the pipe  
Young nigga rolling weed in a cigar he can light  
Bang red either blue selling hard and the white  
Live by the gun, never run from a fight  
Trayvon in a hoodie, walking through the neighborhood he  
Didn't do shit to buddy, he didn't have to die did he?  
I guess it's because his dad was a judge in the city  
They didn't want him in the pen with the thugs that could get him  
A jury of his peers said all was forgiven  
But touch one of mine, right or wrong, I'ma kill them  
Fill them with the lead like they put in Martin Luther King's head  
Like they killed Malcolm X, Edgar Hoover did that  
You can catch me in the hood where they shooting niggas at  
They don't know if Neighborhood or the Hoovers did that  
Whether Piru or VL's or GDs wit me we  
Down to uprise from the OG's to peewees  
Home of the brave and free (Don't get it fucked up)  
Free just to murder me (If you ain't found something you're willing to die for, you ain't fit to live)  
Land of the beautiful (To get something you've never had, you must be willing to do something you've never  
done)  
Cursed by the hate we throw (I'ma die by mine)  
Is this the new national anthem (America, you created a monster that refused to beat noise, the ? Is up)  
Is this the new national anthem (yeah we do evolution, ? Stupid shit) Hell is what is you chaning' dawg  
What is you doin' Let me ask you something  
If the kids are the future  
Tell me why you can get more for being C.O.  
Than you can for being a teacher.  
Tell me why it means more to the government  
To pay the people who got to watch over the prisoners  
More than the people who got to keep the children from becoming prisoners.  
That make sense?  
Tell me why 9 ounces of crack will get you more time than a rape right now  
Tell me why them crazy white boys can tote a gun but I can't right now  
Yea I had felonies, I done did dirt in the streets  
But I ain't ever gave it to anybody that didn't deserve it, you know what I mean?  
I ain't ever ran in no public place with no pistol  
Shooting no innocent people. I ain't never ran in no school killing no kids  
Man this is the result of you refusing to deal with the issues at hand

We are a product of the environment you placed us in  
We ain't do it, we just lived through itHome of the brave and free (message to my people)  
Free just to murder me (stop waiting on folk to help you, help yourself, it starts with you)  
Land of the beautiful (get yourself out, reach back, get somebody else out)  
Cursed by the hate we throw  
Is this the new national anthem (and that's the way we're going to get ahead)  
(Sittin' around waiting on government to do something for us ain't never gonna happen partner they don't give  
a fuck about us)  
Is this the new national anthem but don't play into their hand partner, you making it easy for emHell is you  
doin'?

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