

Violence

LeCrae

Hook:

War, pain, violence should stop! Verse 1:

4-fever, 9 millimeter

Dem a want a heater cuz the streets is finna heat up

Six million ways to die; choose 10

And if he don't die then he probably do em again

From passionate catastrophe, to genocidal blasphemy

No respect for humanity, they resort to insanity

Head bang on the glass, call it window pain

Jumping out the window tryna get my frame through the frame

Close range; when he point, I just blank-out

Felt my heart sank when that bang thang rang out

Now you got yo thang out, you take life, you give it

You took his life away, but you gave yours up to system

No wanna listen, no reason for livin

We bought the lie we can't be forgiven for all our sinnin

Killin is the religion, service is in a prison

Ignorance got a slave and our name in the mentions Hook:

War, pain, violence should stop! Bad man, bad man, gun man, bad man

Squeeze bullet, pow-pow. Body bag man.

No bother with no war. No bother with no violence.

No bother with the six-feet-rest-in-peace silence Verse 2:

Grew up under Tupac: bible verse and two glocks

Say we ready to die, see a ghetto in the sky

Couldn't be more wrong than right shoes on the left feet

Highway to hell and we fighting for the best seat

No heart, bullets got no name

Little boys wanna bang but dem barely got a brain

Dem barely got aim, but they shooting for nothin

They rob a sister of her brother for a couple a hundred

They thinkin that life is cheap but it's expensive as ever

They'll be sentenced to forever for them heartless endeavors

I try to tell em (simmer down brethren), but they like whateva

Too scared of being broke to think about being betta

Plus, we get bombarded by all these images of bravado

You ain't really a man if you don't follow these models

But the weakest ones follow, the strong reconsider

You can forgive much if you understand you forgiven [Hook]

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