

Twelve Gauge Justice

Vio-Lence

Twelve Gauge JusticePimp selling whores
Young runners selling crack
Bars on your doors
Shotgun shoved in your backThick is the shit
The walking wasted of life
Nothing legit
The screams come from out of sightWhat I see makes me feel
Twisted from inside
Get a gun
Kill the scum
Justify what is right12 gauge justice
Right or wrong
This city's gone to hell
12 gauge justice
Right or wrong,
This city's gone to hellCops don't exist
In this unsterile world
Drug filled abyss
Young Minds killed from itWild like dogs
Needles hang from their arms
Desperate their eyes
Leading transparent livesWhat I see makes me feel
Twisted from inside
Get a gun
Kill the scum
Justify what is right12 gauge justice
Right or wrong
This city's gone to hell
12 gauge justice
Right or wrong,
This city's gone to hellInside I'm loathing
Face down in this hell
My thoughts so scattered
I hold their cold end
My actions race by
My mind fades from reality
No conscience holds me now
I cock and I killNo holding back
Anger turns into rage

Pick of the piece
Aim it and let it spray
Body counts rise
Scourge dropping at my feet
Unvictimized
My task is complete12 gauge justice
Right or wrong
This city's gone to hell
12 gauge justice
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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