They Got Us

Big K.R.I.T.

My nigga holla "bang bang" as the cops passed, cuz just the other day they tried to rob the stash,
jammed up his cuz(cousin) now he called from the pen, they got him praying for his bail so they won't take his kids,
cuz his baby mama act out, she done backed out sold everything in the house because she cracked out,
he turned to me with so much pain in his eyes, like he ain't know that being black and poor came with a price,
he took a tote as if it eased his mind, his nose running heavy cuz he geekin lines,
clientele pulled up in a beamer truck saw the driver and he said to me,
they got us all fucked up

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