16 Shots

Vic Mensa

[Verse 1]

Ready for the war we got our boots strapped 100 deep on Stage Street

Where the troops at?

The mayor lying saying he didn't see the video footage

And everybody want to know where the truth at

On the South side where it's no trauma centers, but the most trauma

A lot of cannons but you don't want no drama I can't imagine if it was my own mama

Got her first born son stole from her, he never had a chance

And we all know its cause he black

Shot 'em 16 times, how fucked up is that?

Now the police superintendent wanna double back

Cops speeding up to the block like a runnin' back

Tension is high, man these niggas is irate

You can see it in they eyes, they wanna violate

Screaming out "Oink! Oink! Bang! Bang! Gang! Gang! Gang! Gang! Murder!"

Murder they mind state

I just made me a mil' and still militant
This ain't conscious rap, this shit ignorant
Nigga, hair trigger

Ain't no fun when the rabbit got the gun When I cock back, police better run[Hook]

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, fuck 12

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, fuck 12

16 shots

And we buckin' back

16 shots

16 shots

And we buckin' back

16 shots[Verse 2]

They threw a little girl down on the pavement

Pushed her off the bike and said, "Stay out the way, bitch"

She was bleedin' on the ground through her braces

This is what happens when niggas don't stay in their places

The mayor duckin' when he fired the superintendent

But resignation come with bonuses and recognition

So we gon' break in the stores on Magnificent Mile

And if we gotta go, let's go to prison in style

Cops killin' kids and stayin' out of jail But Bobby Shmurda can't even catch bail

So it's 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6

Now I got everybody yellin' out, "Fuck 12"[Hook]

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, fuck 12

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, fuck 12

16 shots

And we buckin' back

16 shots

16 shots

And we buckin' back

16 shots[Refrain]

There's a war on drugs, but the drugs keep winnin' There's a war on guns, but the guns keep ringin'[Verse 3]

Me and Lord got a clip with an extendo

And we rollin' with it, hangin' out the window

We on 16th ridin' by the police station

We might make a pork rind out of pig, bro

Somebody tell these mothafuckas keep they hands off me

I ain't a mothafuckin' slave, keep your chains off me

You better hope this 9 millimeter jam on me

Or get blown, I hope you got your body cam turnt on

Fuck a black cop too, that's the same fight

You got a badge, bitch, but you still ain't white

This for Laquan on sight, when you see Van Dyke

Tell him I don't bring a knife to a gunfight[Hook]

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, fuck 12

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, fuck 12

16 shots

And we buckin' back

16 shots

16 shots

And we buckin' back

16 shots[Refrain]

There's a war on drugs, but the drugs keep winnin'

There's a war on guns, but the guns keep ringin'

Singin'[Bridge]

Mu-u-u-murderer, murderer

Mu-u-u-murderer, murderer

Mu-u-u-murderer, murderer

Mu-u-u-u-murderer, murderer

Mu-u-u-u-murderer, murderer

Mu-u-u-u-murderer, murderer

Mu-u-u-murderer, murderer

Mu-u-u-murderer, murderer

Mu-u-u-u-murderer, murderer Mu-u-u-u-murderer, murderer Mu-u-u-u-murderer, murderer

Mu-u-u-u-murderer, murderer[Outro: Jeffrey Neslund]

The video shows Laquan walking southbound down the middle of Pulaksi, which is a four lane street in Chicago, two lanes going northbound, two lanes going southbound. There are squad cars visible in front of him and also squadcars behind him. The dash cam video is from one of the responding units which was trailing Laquan approximately 20 to 25 feet behind him. The shooter's squad car is visible as it drives past Laquan and parks in the middle of Pulaski behind another squad car. Two officers then exit that vehicle with their guns draw. At that point, Laquan begins to walk away from the officers on a southwest angle towards the sidewalk. What Laquan is about 12 to 15 feet away from the officers, the width of an entire lane of the southbound traffic, one officer begins shooting. Laquan immediately spins to the ground and the video then shows that the officer continues to shoot Laquan multiple times as he lays in the street. 16 seconds pass from the time Laquan hits the ground until the last visible puff of smoke rises from his torso area. An officer then approaches Laquan, stands over him and appears to shout something as he kicks the knife out of his hand

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