Shooting The Stars

Maverick Sabre

Mh, mh, eeah, yeah,
Try to lock you down, yeah, yeah
Shooting the stars, lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streets,
Seems like they do what they feelI've seen a silent man thrown in a riot van,
Hands behind his back strapped tight keeps him quiet but he wasn't ever violent,
Officers scratching off their numbers so they can't be identified or ever get in trouble.
Please understand the struggle it's like no where there's the love,
How's a kid supposed to feel when he's always getting stopped 'cause the area he's from might gun you down if you run.Shooting the stars, lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streets
Seems like they do what they feel
Shooting the stars, lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streets
Seems like they kill when they feelAnd they can. Try and lock away an individual,
But they can never lock and chain your spiritual.
Your body may be trapped but your minds never stopped
And I wing all that block, for them years all them months.
It don't make sense when I see rapists getting sentenced less then men who rob,
To send their kids to school with food in their belly and a roof over their head
And sheets to keep them warm in their bed.
They shot an innocent man they, on the tube last year,
So tell us how we're not supposed to fear if I get stopped and searched
For the way that I look and then charged with a crime that was never ever due.
I've seen my mum crying tears when they mention the year behind bars
For what they said that I did but they could never convict.
Yeah, they can kill you and get away with it.
Or take Oscar ran off a chain and while two officers hold him down,
Shoot him in the back of the head like no body ever hears a sound,
Yeah like no body ever hears a sound.
And two officers hold him down and shoot him in the back of the head,
Like no body's ever gonna hear a sound.No, no, shooting the stars, lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streets
Seems like they do what they feel
Shooting the stars, lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streets
Seems like kill when they feelOoh ooh oh, yeah yeah yeah, down
Seems like they kill when they feel.

Songwriters
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