

Picture On a Shirt

Thi'sl

{ Speaking }

I lay in my bed at night sometimes I can't even sleep cuz I hear the hood crying so loud. Every corner I hit, I see clothes with teddy bears

Verse 1

I seen a crime scene as I ride by
His baby momma scream and his momma ask why
His boy like lord why my man had to die
I wonder if my fam gonna live in the sky
Sad just another young black boy dead
The news people said he took two to the head
Its sad aint no telling who that boy coulda been
With the influence of a few good men
But instead he lived his whole life trapped in sin
Tryna get some money and some 20 inch rims
It's sad aint no telling what that boy coulda been
He coulda went to college coulda got a tight gig
A shame we'll die tryna get ourselves a Benz
But won't work a job just to take care our kids
To see him on the ground man it made my heart hurt
But now that boy gone he just another picture on a shirt

Chorus

I seen a crime scene as I ride by
The blood on the ground made the concrete dry
His baby momma screaming and his momma ask why my son had to die
See we talk this is life in the hood
We live life fast til we crash in the hood
Teddy bears lie where we die in the hood another soul gone. (Picture on a shirt)

Verse 2

Have you ever seen Lil Chris?
He said he wants to blow like Ludacris
He said its temporary that he doing this
Soon as he get his deal man he through with this
He said he only crack game
Just to make some money for the rap game
He said he's gonna take the whole street game
And incorporate it to the rap game

But one day in a dice game
He had a phat stack and a phat chain
This Lil dude tryna make himself a name
Rob Chris and hit him with the thang
Itâ€™s sad aint no telling what that boy coulda been
But instead he lived his whole life trapped in sin
To see him on the ground man it made my heart hurt
But now Chris gone he just another picture on a shirt

Chorus

I seen a crime scene as I ride by
The blood on the ground made the concrete dry
His baby momma screaming and his momma ask why my son had to die
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Verse 3

Lil Shanice she done put away the toys
Now my girl got a thing for them trap boys
She into high fashion and like tight car
Could only see herself being with a hood star
See Lil Shanice she didnâ€™t grow up in the hood
Was brought up in a church taught to live life good
When momma go to work now she headed to the hood
Tryna get her vibe on and smoke on good
See momma told her when you live life fast
Thereâ€™s only one thing left to do and thatâ€™s crash
And one day she did and she flew through the glass
Found Lil Shanice dead lying in the grass
She the only person in the car died
Her blood on ground made the concrete dry
When I heard about her man it made my heart hurt
But now that girl gone she just another picture on a shirt

Chorus

I seen a crime scene as I ride by
The blood on the ground made the concrete dry
His baby momma screaming and his momma ask why my son had to die
See we talk this is life in the hood
We live life fast til we crash in the hood
Teddy bears lie where we die in the hood another soul gone. (Picture on a shirt)

{Speaking}

Man, God did not make us man so we could die in the hood, just to be a picture on a shirt man. God didnâ€™t make

us just so we could end up dead with a bunch of teddy bears going across where we laid man. Jesus overcame
man not just so we could overcome sin but so we could overcome the hood too. Man God loves you man. You
donâ€™t have to look to the hood for love, because Jesus love you. And God loves you so much that He sent His
Son to die for you. Itâ€™s time for change yall, too many of us dying every day, but God know you pain. We all
scarred by those pictures on the T-shirts. Itâ€™s time for healing man {voice fading}

Lyrics submitted by Jessica Jones.

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