

Police State

dead prez

You have the emergence in human society

Of this thing that's called the State

What is the State? The State is this organized bureaucracy

It is the police department, it is the Army, the NavyIt is the prison system, the courts and what have you
This is the State it is a repressive organization

But the State and gee, well, you know you've got to have

The police because if there were no policeLook at what you'd be doing to yourselves
You'd be killing each other if there were no police

But the reality is the police become necessary in human society

Only at that junction in human society where it is split

Between those who have and those who ain't gotI throw a Molotov cocktail at the precinct, you know how we
think

Organize the hood under I Ching banners

Red, black and green instead of gang bandannas

FBI spying on us through the radio antennasAnd them hidden cameras in the streetlight watching society
With no respect for the people's right to privacy

I'll take a slug for the cause like Huey P.

While all you fake niggas try to copy Master P I want to be free to liveHey but, they have what I need to live
Bring the power back to the street where the people live

I'm sick of working for crumbs and filling up the prisons

Dying over money and relying on religion for helpWe do for self like ants in a colony
Organize the wealth into a socialist economy
A way of life based off the common need

And all my comrades are ready, we just spreading the seedThe average black male live a third of his life in a jail
cell

'Cause the world is controlled by the white male

And the people don' never get justice

And the women don' never get respectedAnd the problems don' never get solved
And the jobs don' never pay enough

So the rent always be late

Can you relate? We living in a Police StateNo more bondage, no more political monsters
No more secret space launchers

Government departments started it in the projects

Material objects, thousands up in the closetsCould've been invested in a future for my comrades
Battle contacts, primitive weapons out in combat

Many never come back, pretty niggas be running with gats

Rather get shot in they back than fire back, we tired of thatCorporations hiring blacks, denying the facts
Exploiting us all over the map
That's why I write the shit, I write in my raps

It's documented, I'm in it
Everyday of the week I live in it, breathing itIt's more than just fucking believing it
I'm holding in ones, rolling up my sleeves an' shit

It's Cee-lo for push-ups, now
Many headed for one conclusion

Niggas ain't ready for revolutionThe average black male live a third of his life in a jail cell
'Cause the world is controlled by the white male
And the people don' never get justice
And the women don' never get respectedAnd the problems don' never get solved
And the jobs don' never pay enough
So the rent always be late

Can you relate? We living in a Police StateThat's right that developed me
Brought me here and worked me like an animal
Built the political economy off my stolen labor

Made them rich, made me poorThe average black male live a third of his life in a jail cell
'Cause the world is controlled by the white male
And the people don' never get justice
And the women don' never get respectedAnd the problems don' never get solved
And the jobs don' never pay enough
So the rent always be late

Can you relate? We living in a police stateWhy is it that black people and everybody like us
Live in the kind of poverty and misery that we live in?

Everywhere I look around me are nothing but poverty and misery
On the one hand and yet, what I'm seeing is thatEverywhere there's wealth and riches in the world
It's in the white community somewhere
Whether it's in Europe or whether it's right cross the
Street from where I was born

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