

Bodyguard

Obie Trice

Every time you meet the public
You get scared and you start to panic
Who got a gun, a who got a bomb
Who got a knife, who's gonna lose their life? So-called leaders aide with deceitful faces
Corruption in a high place, your hands full with bribes
Mouth pours out lies, yeah
'Cause of all oppression now running for protection Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job
Snakes in the grass say they know not God
Polytricksters drinking human blood
Concrete heart can hold no love I just can't sorry for the bodyguard
Bullet-proof vest strap to your chest
Under your collar is getting hot
Who got a gun, who got a bomb
Who got a knife, who's gonna lose their life? Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job
Snakes in the grass they know not God
Polytricksters drinking human blood
Concrete heart can hold no love Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job
Snakes in the grass says they know not God
Polytricksters drinking human blood
Concrete heart can hold no love Hey, hey, don't feel no way
I just can't sorry for the bodyguard
Who got a gun, who got a bomb
Who got a knife, who's gonna lose their life? Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job
Snakes in the grass they know not God
Polytricksters drinking human blood
Concrete heart can hold no love Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job
Snakes in the grass says they know not God
Polytricksters drinking human blood
Concrete heart I say can hold no love Watch it all you, presidents
Heads of government
(Who's gonna lose their lives?)
Mash down parliaments I just can't sorry for the bodyguard
(Who's gonna lose their lives?)
I just can't sorry for the bodyguard
(Who's gonna lose their lives?)
All that fretting, all that checking
(Who's gonna lose their lives?)
All that searching for assassin'

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