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 protectionBodyguard, I wouldn't like your job
Snakes in the grass say they know not God
Polytricksters drinking human blood
Concrete heart can hold no loveI 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 loveBodyguard, I wouldn't like your job
Snakes in the grass says they know not God
Polytricksters drinking human blood
Concrete heart can hold no loveHey, 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 loveBodyguard, 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 loveWatch it all you, presidents
Heads of government
(Who's gonna lose their lives?)
Mash down parliamentsI 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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