

Another Statistic

Ace Hood

Another statistic, nah
Uh I just wanna live in Gods cubicle, far away from Lucifer
Not a slave, gold chains compliment the mula' much
Rather see me crucified, police are the crucifers
Shoot us up and dig a ditch, this ain't nothin' new to us
Murders happen every day, kids on their merry way
Dyin' before they're 21, bullets never had a name
God bless Trayvon Martin I'm in my hoodie
Another innocent young brother who met a bully
Man this poor world is fucked up
Hard times, tough luck
Section 80, food stamps, jobs never hired us
I'm just tryna' fulfill my wishlist Don't wanna be another statistic
(No matter what obstacles come our way)
(No matter how much they're trying to keep us down)
(Nothing should stop us from being victorious)
(We shall fight)
Don't wanna be another statistic
(We will never give up)
(We will never give in)
(We shall take it to the mountain top)
(Nobody could hold us down, I say nobody)
Don't wanna be another statistic
Another statistic, my, uh Martin Luther King had a dream and my niggas do too
While Emmett Till beat and killed and gouged like a fruit
Reason why them youngin's unattainable as a youth
And fuck the government 'cause they trying to disguise truth
I send my prayers out to mankind
Not enough graduations but too many crimes
Pay attention as a parent gotta peep the signs
Feeling like a book is corny so they keep a nine
Lord bless em' got me stressin' while I'm raising mine
See in the hood people think you won't amount to nothing
Funny, I made a million out of 10 cents (Word)
Don't wanna be another statistic (Preach)(We refuse to be a product of our environment)
(We refuse to be stepped on)
(We gotta stand for something, or we'll fall for anything)
(Stand up!) Don't wanna be another statistic
(Whats all the pain we been through its now)

(It's time we stand as one)
(Stand up for one another, we will not lose!)
Don't wanna be another statistic
Another statistic Uh, niggas getting murdered with burners few in the sternum
Jot it in my journal why killers are so determined
I keep on preachin' defeat the demons in every sermon
Just watch the people that meet and greet ya' some aren't worthy
Some friends aren't friends, they dirty need some detergent
So many tragedies around the world, I'm praying urgent
I'm just trying to become a blessing and serve a purpose
Nobody's perfect, I'm still sinning just have mercy
While we killing our own people
Boston Massachusetts bombed by some thrill seekers
It's just so tragic, many perished I could barely witness
Don't wanna be another statistic (pray) (From the trials of the streets)
(To the tribulations of the ghetto)
(Owe us our denied cries)
(Hear our cry!)
Don't wanna be another statistic
(The pain, the hunger the struggle, will never go unnoticed
(We are future, the strength, the power of the nation)
Don't wanna be another statistic
Another statistic
Don't wanna be another statistic

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