

Peace Piece

B.o.B

I tried to take the high road
Let by gones be by gones
I tried to take the high road
But now another life's gone
What you expect from me?
To turn the other cheek
All you bring is war, asking me for peace
What you expect from me, when all you bring is greed
All you bring is war, asking me for peace
But now I gotta piece piece piece
But now I gotta piece piece piece
But now I gotta piece piece piece
But now I gotta piece piece piece
Yeah, yeah

Yeah, they say let's make America great again
Except for the slavery and the genocide
When we kill all the native and steal their tribes
And it's time we denied women's rights
Talkin' 'bout great, like the AIDS outbreak
Like when they brought crack cocaine to the hood
Like when they brought heroin to the states
Justice is not on the internet
Equality don't have a twitter account
The last words that a man should ever hear
Should never be "Get on the ground"
Our culture so misunderstood, it's cloudy up over the hood
I think about packing my bags and leaving this country for good
Glock, Glock in my car for your probable 'cause
'Cause even the law don't follow the law
Guess it's my fault for being black
A country built on my people's backs
Up in first class, yeah my seat is black
Even when I'm bored and I'm tryna see my past
Tell me, if you had a chance, would you go back in time to see the past?
Waitin', waitin', waitin' for reparation
For the end of segregation
All we got is a month and a television station
All they teach is slavery and we celebrate it
They turn the cheek if we should perish
But just remember you can't spell America without Eric

I tried to take the high road
Let by gones be by gones
I tried to take the high road
But now another life's gone
What you expect from me?
To turn the other cheek
All you bring is war, asking me for peace
What you expect from me, when all you bring is greed
All you bring is war, asking me for peace
But now I gotta piece piece piece
But now I gotta piece piece piece
But now I gotta piece piece piece
But now I gotta piece piece piece
Yeah, yeah

By any means necessary
Lately too many mommas out here bearing babies
Really ain't safe 'round here no more
Scared of the law when they head outdoors
And will we ever be at peace, man? I ain't sure
But for now I'm like Malcolm out the window it's simple altercation
Got these motherfuckers blazin' and I ain't tryna say bye to my kinfolk
They choke us out like what they need a noose for?
Gentrify like fuck wherever you go
Prison walls nowadays big biz
Give us dope then lock us up to get riches
Then send us out to a job we can't get
You had that nigga flipped now you back in the system
That's a cold game man, aww dog if there's a God pray she listening
The president don't give a fuck about us
The government don't give a fuck either
They talkin' make America great again
I just wanna say my piece
I just want that 40 acres and mule
Another promise didn't fall through
Just a whole lot of propaganda and lying to me and you
I tried to take the high road

I tried to take the high road
Let by gones be by gones
I tried to take the high road
But now another life's gone
What you expect from me?
To turn the other cheek
All you bring is war, asking me for peace
What you expect from me, when all you bring is greed
All you bring is war, asking me for peace
But now I gotta piece piece piece
But now I gotta piece piece piece
But now I gotta piece piece piece
But now I gotta piece piece piece
Yeah, yeah