Anywhere But Here

Killer Mike

I gotta get out of here, this city's gonna kill me Could be anywhere, anywhere but here I wonder how long before this shit gone take me under Moving through New York City in a black seven fifty Like Batman moving through Gotham Dodging pot holes as I gently move Through Harlem with my wheels on slalom Pain in my eyes as I'm passing the place Where they found Sean Bell and they shot him Forty one times, he committed no crime But I guess life ain't Times Square But in the city that's gritty where the bottom is shitty Where the mayor's a billionaire You learn Manhattan keep on making it And Brooklyn, keep on taking it Cause life just ain't that fair For the kids in the park, watching out for the Narcs Putting Sour Diesel in the air Tryin' to flip them a pack, stack up a couple racks And make it the hell outta here ... (New York) Let the city peel away right from under you There are too many clouds in the sky

I can hear them calling out to me I can hear them calling out

Let the city peel away There were too many ghosts in this town I can hear them calling out to me, out to me!

I maneuver through the ATL in a black SL With the goddess of a black female This is black male Heaven with the ballers are professing But to me home feels like Hell Even though it's black cops from the mayors to the top Black blood still gets spilled They raided a house, no drugs were ever found But a black grandmother laid killed Like the dream of the King when the sniper took his life On the balcony of Lorraine Motel From now forthward, these young black boys Seem to self-sabatoge they selves Or maybe they're just smart, and they choose to go hard Cause they know the good guy will fail So you ask what happens to a dream deferred Langston, well it kills itself... (Atlanta)

Let the city peel away right from under you There are too many clouds in the sky I can hear them calling out to me I can hear them calling out Anywhere but here Tištěno z www.txp.cz