

## Another Statistic

Ace Hood

Another statistic, no, ooh  
I just wanna live in God's 'far away from Lucifer  
Not a slave goes chase, complement the mauler much  
Rather see me crucified, police saw the crucifix  
Shot us up and pick the bitch  
This 'aitn not new to us, murder's happened all the day  
Kids on their marry way  
God, he only 21, plus he never had a name  
God bless Trevor, Martin and all my hoody  
And never innocent, young brother how meat a bullet  
And men it's poor, it's fucked up hard times  
Tough luck... makes a few steps, jump never hided of us  
I just try to make fulfill my wish less  
There won't be another statistic  
No won't be another statistic (we will never give up, we never  
give in)  
No won't be another statistic, another statistic  
Martin low the king had a dream and my niggas steel two  
Way 'killing 'likes a fool  
Reason way I'm young it's untenable '  
And fuck the Government 'cause they try discussed truth  
I said my prayers help in... not enough to graduate  
But too many crimes, pay attention as a parent had the '  
Feeling like a 'so they keep ahead  
Lord bless 'em got me stress wile I raise it mine  
Through the hood people think you murder for nothing, funny  
I made a million not ten cents  
No, won't be another statistic  
No, won't be another statistic,  
No won't be another statistic, another statistic  
Ooh, niggas getting murder we burn up, a few in the stern  
'In my journal, our killers are so determinate  
I keep... demons that never'  
Just wash the people let 'em 'some are worth it  
Some friend of our friends they're dirty, need some detergent  
So many tragedies around the world '  
I just try to be calm and bless this world purpose  
No body's perfect I'm steel sinning, just have mercy  
Wile we killing out our own people  
Busted 'it's just so tragic when you parish I can barely be wit  
ness  
No, won't be another statistic  
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