

# Red Light

Eddie Murphy

Redlight...

Stop right... there where you are

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Stop right... there where you are

Out of the frying pan, into the fire  
Burnin' down the people's souls  
My high anxiety is gettin' higher  
Feels like I'm gonna blow  
Gone is the breeze that used to be so sweet  
Poison is the wind that blows  
It can't be long 'til the military comes  
With a knock, knock, knock on your door

(Gone) emancipation  
(Gone) race relations  
(Gone) most of your rebels are gone  
(Gone) the trust in nation  
(Gone) the time we're wastin'  
(Gone) the people's patience is gone

Broken economy, our streets are dire  
Even more than before  
I need some betterness to take me higher  
It feels like I'm gonna blow  
Gone are the days when people used to say  
□ Everything is alright □  
No place to run, now here your karma come  
With a knock, knock, knock on your door

Pick up the pieces, let it begin  
'ause this is the way that we flow  
Higher and higher and higher we go  
Through dedication □ self-preservation  
Hailie □ Selassie

(Gone) Marcus Garvey, Montgomery, Martin  
(Gone) all the rebels are gone  
(Gone) ae've lost our way  
(Gone) darkness is the day  
(Gone) most of your rebels are gone  
Redlight... redlight... redlight

We can ride, we can roll, we can breathe  
We can talk, we can walk, we can stop  
At the redlight...  
We can smoke, we can do what we want  
We be real, we be blunt  
We just stop at the redlight...  
We'll stay true, we'll be you  
We'll be up way above with no pushin' or shovin'  
We can ride, we can roll, we can breathe  
We can talk, we can walk, we can stop  
At the redlight...  
We can smoke, we can do what we want  
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We'll stay true, we'll be you  
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Redlight...