

# Escape From The Killing Fields

Ice-T

Here we go  
I'm movin' off death row  
Ya gotta keep up hops  
Ya can't be slow  
Cuse their towers are high  
They got the hype gaats  
Check the perimeters good  
Read the maps  
It's night  
They might not see us  
Cuse if they catch us out there  
They'll bleed us  
Shoot us, kill us  
Dump us in a dark ditch  
Clean it up, call it a gang hit  
I gotta make my move  
Cause I'm a renegade  
I recognize  
when mind techniques  
Are being played  
It's a plot they use  
To keep down another  
Here comes another  
Brainwashed brother

Shut up do you know  
How dumb you sound?  
That mentality  
What keeps my people down  
No one wants to  
Live in an urban war  
You live there cause  
Your parents were poor  
They live there because  
Theirs were also  
Get yourself together  
Hit the gates bro!

Ya gotta get out!  
Ya gotta get out! Why?  
Ya gotta get out!  
Ya gotta get out! Why?  
Ya gotta get out!  
Ya gotta get out! Why?  
Cause the fields  
Are where you die!

Escape from  
The killing fields  
You try to keep us  
Running and running faster  
But I ain't runnin' from ya  
I'm runnin' at ya  
and my posse's thick  
About a mil strong  
Too late to make up now  
Cause it's on

I'm the one that's got ya  
In constant fear  
I'm the nigga  
You shoulda killed last yeaar  
But you played yourself  
You let me gain wealth  
Now I can change the wy  
The cards are dealt  
I've schooled my homeboys  
Made 'em all understand  
The tricks nd twists  
Inflicted on the Black man  
How ya make me think  
to be down  
I gotta stay around  
Down in the motherfuckin'  
Battleground  
There'll never be any good  
Schools in the hood  
There'll never be any cops  
That are any good  
The hospital is a great place  
To go to die  
Real estate's cheap  
Let me tell ya why?  
The man's got a  
Sure fire system  
A economic prison!

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The killing fields!