Can I Run

Are these sensible shoes on my feet I wear my shades so our eyes don't meet I'm scared every fuckin' day I wear my headphones so I can't hear what you say Can I run Switch to paranoid from having fun Will he use his hands, knife, or a gun Knuckles are white, wrapped around my mace Comes from living in a terrorist state Can I run When he's following me He's not my brother, he's my enemy Is he behind the door or in back of the tree Is he under the bed, is he in the back street Can I run