

# Violence

Lecrae

War, crime, violence should stop!

4-fever, 9 millimeter  
'Dem a' want a heater 'cuz the streets is finna heat up  
Six million ways to die; choose 10  
And if he don't die then he probably do 'em again  
From passionate catastrophe, to genocidal blasphemy  
No respect for humanity, they resort to insanity  
Head bang on the glass, call it window pain  
Jumping out the window tryna' get my frame through the frame  
Close range; when he point, I just blank-out  
Felt my heart sank when that bang thang rang out  
Now you got yo thang out, you take life, you give it  
You took his life away, but you gave yours up to system  
No wanna listen, no reason for livin'  
We bought the lie we can't be forgiven for all our sinnin'  
Killin' is the religion, service is in a prison  
Ignorance got a slave and our name in the mentions

War, crime, violence should stop!

Bad man, bad man, gun man, bad man  
Squeeze bullet, pow-pow. Body bag man.  
No bother with no war. No bother with no violence.  
No bother with the six-feet-rest-in-peace silence

Grew up under Tupac: bible verse and two glocks  
Say we ready to die, see a ghetto in the sky  
Couldn't be more wrong than right shoes on the left feet  
Highway to hell and we fighting for the best seat  
No heart, bullet's got no name  
Little boys wanna bang but 'dem barely got a brain  
'Dem barely got aim, but they shooting for nothin'  
They rob a sister of her brother for a couple a hund'ed  
They thinkin' that life is cheap but it's expensive as ever  
They'll be sentenced to forever for them heartless endeavors  
I try to tell 'em (simmer down brethren), but they like whateva  
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Too scared of being broke to think about being betta'  
Plus, we get bombarded by all these images of bravado  
You ain't really a man if you don't follow these models  
But the weakest ones follow, the strong reconsider  
You can forgive much if you understand you forgiven