

## I Heard 'em Say

Ryan Bingham

I heard 'em say, that my good friend,  
Was black and poor  
I heard 'em say, that if we talked  
The shoot him more  
I said we might look reckless  
But we're not helpless  
We may look ragged, because we have been torn  
We're not afraid, of your kind, yeah  
Anymore

I heard 'em say, that if we leave  
They should lock the door  
I heard 'em say, they could do  
What they done before  
I said we might look reckless

But we're not helpless  
We may look ragged, because we have been torn  
We're not afraid, of your kind, yeah  
Anymore

Now this man, took my hands  
And tied them up  
Then he drug, my good friend  
Behind his truck  
I said I might look worthless, but I'm not helpless  
I may look ragged, because I have been torn  
I'm still not afraid, of your kind yeah  
Anymore.