

Raise Your Weapons

Stalley

They say Im the last of a dying breed
And this generation is in a dying need
Of a voice like me, someone to embody the glory, I guess thats me
Someone to tell the story of the people like me
Those who came from nothin' and fought like me
They said I be nothin' I'd be dead by 23
The Pastor said because Im Muslim I burn eternally
My chick said because of my tattoos heaven Ill never see
So im out in the open all alone searching for some peace
Mentally I feel enslaved by this weak economy
So Im thinkin' bout buying a piece and robbin' everyone in front of me
But the funny things is we all feel it
Im just speakin of pain that we all live God civilians of the ghetto
But crash so loud I'd be damn they know this echo
They tellin' me to let go, they askin' me why am I upset for?
Yeah I'mma upset yo, cause you wont except the people that I rep for
This kids with broken hearts and tore in soles that find it hard to let go
Confusing them with your religions
Lying politicians, throwing us in you prisons
Making us welfare recipients with no hope so I hope
You bastard listens before the nation millions I provoke
And we show up at your front door
Weapons raised no questions made
You knowing what we come for
Respect of the upmost!

Rippin' my heart was so easy, so easy
Launch your assault now, take it easy
Raise your weapon, raise your weapon
One word and it's over

Raise your weapons

Naw, naw, naw that aint what they tellin' me
But the killers is what closin' me, no mercy for they punk ass
They threw too many shots, not to bust back
I came too far to go back
All these words I'd done stack
The coallition so you been warned that its combat
So black gloves, black mack, I'm strapped up like co-jack
Niggas better run like Bo Jack
I'm blitzin' with these raisins all these haters better code red
You punks run inside cause these dogs that ridin'
... and they so fast, with all this co fake
They want real and they so trill
And they dont steal and they dont feel
Sympathy toward your judgement
You could call the law call the law
But they still not budgin', so we thugin tell they brought in
Standin' here til the sun dim, and its back up
Lexus, got em raised up
No power .. , we was raised tough
We all together so get raised up or get rolled on
Got crips, bloods, and them stones on
This revolution is so strong, and this war
We didnt start alone