

Down in old Savannah
Shots ran through the night
Man lies pistol whipped in the corner
A cop crumbles in the streakin' light
Now they see me molly hopkins over the hay stack now
See me swimming with a bow laid down
Detective man he'd do what he got to do
When a black man shoot a white man down

Oh they want retribution
Don't like trouble of this kind
They round up all the witnesses and suspects
And accused them of lesser crimes
Now they see me molly hopkins over the hay stack now
See me swimming with a bow laid down
Detective man he'd do what he got to do
When a black man shoot a white man down

So now he call it up medium choices
Tell her we need a menace ye
And im about to be killed by the State of Georgia
And it don't matter if I'm hid or safe
This is why gone middle city got it wrong
Just the trying that you not please to call

Mhmmmm jumpin' jehosephat
Where you gonna turn
The system has gone and failed you
And it'll fail the next hangbird
All I'm askin is for a true day in court
After 19 years on the death row bed
7 of 9 say they gave false witness at the time
But the judge he still wants me dead

Cause there was no physical weapon
No murder evidence
No appeal no clemency
Judge said willin' I was only fit for killin'
Not worthy to believe in God
Or him in me
Whoa and my body temper rose
Noone ever seems to know
It's only a black hole of expediency

And I'm about to be killed by the State of Georgia
And it don't look good for me

And I'm about to be killed