

# Hands Up

Vince Staples

North Division tryin' to stop my blackness  
I'm watchin' for them badges when out in traffic  
Them 9-11's been a tad bit frantic  
If lights start flashin', please don't panic  
The DEA givin' out gang enhancements  
Can barely even hang to build a case off cameras  
CCAT trackin' criminal patterns  
Trickin' niggas into takin' strikes to get out faster  
Freedom bribery nigga, cause we hardly acquit  
Social media that leave the flash photography snitchin'  
Blame geography nigga, for the pride in these niggas  
Take you when they fingerprint you, now you part of the system  
This was all a part of Huey P. and Bobby prediction  
Makin' profit off of violence, they arousin' attention  
Leaders risin' lead to twenty-five to life in the prison  
Better watch it cause I know they got a spot for you nigga

Yeah, put your hands in the air  
Put your hands in the air  
Put your hands in the air  
Nigga freeze, put your hands in the air

Deangelo Lopez and Tyler Woods  
Just a couple they gunned down around the hood  
I guess the pigs split wigs for the greater good  
Cause I ain't seen them lock a swine up yet  
At the most they reassign 'em to prevent protest  
Just your color is enough to get you under arrest  
Strong hand to the law got me feelin' oppressed  
If you flippin', kill a fifty, then you get in a chair  
Payin' taxes for some fuckin' clowns to ride around  
Whoopin' niggas asses, scared to man up  
Handcuffs givin' niggas gashes on the wrist  
I used to lift my fist to fight the power with  
Older homie told me in his day the pigs was plantin' bricks  
In the trunks of nigga's Chevrolets them traffic stops and shit  
Raidin' homes without a warrant  
Shoot him first without a warning  
And they expect respect and non-violence  
I refuse the right to be silent

LBPD, no they ain't 'bout shit  
LAPD, no they ain't 'bout shit  
LASD, no they ain't 'bout shit  
Ridin' 'round these streets givin' out full clips