

# Gun Music (feat. Cocoa Brovaz)

Talib Kweli

Now, if I'm out of town, my crew take of your bodies  
The more the merrier point and spray the area  
Niggas is quick to bury you, punk niggas feel inferior  
Guns make us superior, cats start acting scarier  
Situations get hairier, yo You know who killing it, niggas saying they militant  
The only blood in the street is when the government spilling it  
You could have a hand gun or a cannon  
And you still without the knowledge And wisdom and understanding of a 22 derringer, a 38 long  
A 44 desert eagle, a glock nine, come on  
Time to protect the fam I'm a cock mine  
I make the streets run red like a stop sign, stop lying  
Co coi coi, clak clak clak clak clak  
Gun man music never take shot back  
Co coi coi, clak clak clak clak clak  
Ghetto red hot 'round the world you hear that Co coi coi, clack clak clak clak clak  
Gun man youth never take shot back  
Co coi coi, clak clak clak clak clak  
Ghetto red hot 'round the world you hear that In Jamaica, in Brooklyn, in Ethiopia, we go there  
and back  
To all my real live soldier cats where you at  
Dogs, don't hold them back, those the cats  
That go to strapped to blow a back You could be whoever, a black panther or lap dancer  
When respect is the question folks coming with the gat answer  
Shoot at your feet like spider, make you a tap dancer  
What am I amusing to you? You better have that answer  
Toys for guns, I got guns for toys  
Silencers bring the heat without bringing the noise  
Bringing the funk of dead bodies, go ahead bring in your boys  
You'll see the soul of black folk like W E B DuBois Israelies got tanks and Palestinians got rocks  
Inmates got shanks and dirty cops they got glocks  
We got tribes in Africa that listen to Pak  
Fighting with brothers who pump Biggie like they live on the block Co coi coi, clak clak clak  
clak clak  
Gun man music never take shot back  
Co coi coi, clak clak clak clak clak  
Ghetto red hot 'round the world you hear that Co coi coi, clack clak clak clak clak  
Gun man youth never take shot back  
Co coi coi, clak clak clak clak clak  
Ghetto red hot 'round the world you hear that In Jamaica, in Brooklyn, in Ethiopia, we go there  
and back  
To all my real live soldier cats where you at  
Dogs, don't hold them back, those the cats

That go to strapped to blow a back These are the tools of the trade that we use to get paid  
When we cruise on escapades and escalades with guns to blaze  
We been this ways since the younger days  
Safe from the hunger pains  
Bang when the trouble came, pioneers of gun slang Supply you with them things a little  
something, something  
Set fire to the game my system be thumping  
Co coi coi, the sounds of guns busting  
Co coi coi, your heart just start pumping From a 22 derringer, a 38 long, a 44 desert eagle  
A glock nine, time to protect the fam I 'ma cock mine  
I make the streets run red like a stop sign, stop lying  
Gun music y'all  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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