

# Cops Shot the Kid (feat. Kanye West)

Nas

The cops used to come around in my neighborhood  
"Alright, you kids, stop having so much fun, move along!"  
Oh they'd arrest me, you know, especially at night  
They had a curfew, niggas had to be home at 11, negros, 12  
And you'd be trying to get home, doing your crew runs  
And they'd always catch you out in front of a store or something  
'Cause you'd be taking shortcuts, right  
Cops, "Ree, put your hands up, black boy!" The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-  
The cops shot the kid  
I don't wanna hurt nobody  
We just came here to party  
See a few dames, exchange some names  
I'm a top shotta, kid, stay in your lane  
The cop shot the kid, same old scene  
Pour out a little liquor, champagne for pain  
Slap-boxin' in the street  
Crack the hydrant in the heat  
Cop cars on the creep  
Doin' they round-ups, we just watch for the sweep  
Yeah, it's hotter than July  
It's the summer when niggas die  
It's the summer when niggas ride  
Together we'll be strong, but forever we divide  
So y'all are blowin' my high  
Type of shit that's killin' my vibe  
White kids are brought in alive  
Black kids get hit with like five  
Get scared, you panic, you're goin' down  
The disadvantages of the brown  
How in the hell the parents gon' bury their own kids  
Not the other way around?  
Reminds me of Emmett Till  
Let's remind 'em why Kap kneels  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-

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The cops shot the kid  
I still hear him scream Stay tuned up and down your timeline  
This fake news, people is all lyin'  
Money is bein' made when a mom cries  
Won't be satisfied 'til we all die  
Tell me, who do we call to report crime  
If 9-1-1 doin' the driveby?  
It's certain things I can't abide by  
I ain't bein' extreme, this is my side  
Talkin' big shit, ready to die  
I know every story got two sides  
Claimin' he paranoid by the black guy  
Cop wanna make it home by night time  
Just a good kid, he wasn't that guy  
Had a little hit, he wasn't that high  
Cop gon' claim that it was self-defense  
Say he was ridin' dirty so the case rests The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot- (workin' nine-to-five)  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot- (tryna stay alive)  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot- (makin' ends meet)  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot- (shot him this week)  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-  
The cops shot the kid  
The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-  
The cops shot the kid  
I still hear him scream

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