Gridlock

Ces Cru

You heard about it but, couldn't believe it That they would kill a man, just for breathin' And you were thinking fat chance there's a reason Until you hear the BLAT BLAT then you see it You heard about it but, couldn't believe it That they would kill a man, just for breathin' And you were thinking fat chance there's a reason Until you hear the BLAT BLAT then you see it Well okay now they thinking that the gunplay Was just an isolated thing from the one place I tell 'em hell naw keep a celly cell on And follow Philando, Alton and Delrawn Out in Dallas they were caught up in the onslaught Had a couple cop ducking from the pop pop Body drop it was looking like he on top Then they killed that motherfucker with the bomb bot Now we cooking up the beef and the grill hot You ain't heard about the deal with the Chilcot It's a jagged little pill and the pill caught In your throat and you wonder when it will stop Greenpeace on the beach for the whale watch Innocent still sittin' in a cell block Got you wishin' on a tail of the Hale-Bopp Lookin' for the gold ticket in the mailbox Got a broke down livin' in my locale Killa city block business you ain't know about Donald Trump on a ticket we don't know how Everybody lined up hopin' that their vote count

The real winner when they runnin' in a fixed race
Either which way, whoever you pick payed off by the rich motherfuckers in a big way
Gridlock on the government of this day, and everybody in the senate on a sick day
Lawmakers all caught up in the red tape, I read about it and I'm feeling like a headcase
Now they sayin' that I might've made a mistake, and I probably shoulda put it on a mixtape

Maybe for their kids sake, how do you dictate

Instead I put it on my name is on a list tape

And if they kill me then my baby mama gets paid FUCK Y'ALL

We can pretend we don't see it like our lids, locked Look the government is all caught up in grid, lock Read about it and you wonder when will it, stop Gotta get mine before I got caught up and get, got

Grid, lock

Look the government is all caught up in grid, lock Read about it and you wonder when will it, stop

Gotta get mine before I get caught up and get, gotEverybody so uneducated on the problem, I

don't think I'll live to see the day that people solve it
Killin' unarmed individuals in cold blood, now if that ain't murder what the fuck am I to call it?
They don't even give a shit and everybody saw it, why would they, when they running around lawless

Acting like a ghetto celebrity, when they floss it, worst kept secret everybody who lost it

What's the repercussion for puttin' bodies in coffins

When you got a family member running for office

Moving in the circle of real killers and bosses, who the one to lose and they never take any

Moving in the circle of real killers and bosses, who the one to lose and they never take any losses

Anybody be gone yes pardon me but your honor, I don't want to be conned, and I don't want to be conquered

I don't want to be caged, and I don't want to be master
I don't want to be instrumental in a disaster
Murdering them and after, gathering all the data
I can see what the media thinking don't really matter
People do what they gotta do to make a move up the ladder
Sticking whoever long as their pockets are getting fatter
Mama's are getting madder, daddy don't give a damn

If people are in the street dedicating the jam, I'm looking at mother nature hollering no ma'am

killing the little piggy literally going ham
And the fat cats acting like they know best
Live a carefree life feeling no stress
Will they ever pay for it never know I guess
But they don't give a shit about a protest
I said the fat cats acting like they know best
Live a carefree life feeling no stress
Will they ever pay for it never know I guess
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Gotta get mine before I get caught up and get, gotGrid, lock
Gotta get mine before I get caught up andSong Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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