New National Anthem (feat. Skylar Grey)

T.I.

I know radio prolly ain't gonna play this....
but chopper going off in the hood man like Afghanistan or the Gaza strip somewhere man.
Yeah, we hear it so much we probably numb to it by now.
After all, it's the American way right? Home of the brave and free

(Its America)

Free just to murder me

(Land of the handgun)

Land of the beautiful

(Home of the shotgun)

Cursed by the hate we throw

(Ya dead if ya ain't got one)

Is this the new national anthem?

(It was like this before I got here, baby I ain't do it!)

(I ain't start it I'm just a part of it)

Is this the new national anthem?

Turn it!

You say this the home of the brave I guess
I say this the home of the K's and the vets
All alone with the J's smoking yay cause he stressed
On chrome with a Tek taught to spray for respect
I learned from the best used to stay in the "jects"
Bought work from the vets burning rubber in the 'Vettes
This as good as it gets used to play with the rats
Then I get older and learned stay away from the rate.

Then I got older and learned stay away from the rats God blessed this nigga, to hustle up and make eight figures

Turned from a goon to a great young nigga

No complaining just doing what it take young nigga

I was raised in a decade of hate young nigga

Always dodging polices because they hate young niggas

And we hate them too, 38 in him shoe

All the changes the system will take him through He ain't a killer but he will if you make him do it

Homicide he'll ride, they'll put him on trial

Let him have a life sentence then do it with a smile

And he only 19, he ain't even had a child

As a child, told his mama he'll be gone for a while

And she cried, still they just put him inside

Now she all on her own because her other son died Listen to the politician as he lied and he lied

He a snake in a suit, trying to hide in disguise

(Well damn officer what did I do?

Naw hold up man don't shoot, I live over there

Ay, man what you doing? You trippin, dawg

How many times has that ever happened to you, what the fuck do you know about being a black man in America?

And you wonder why we walk around with straps)For the stars and the stripes prison bars and the pipe

Young nigga rolling weed in a cigar he can light
Bang red either blue selling hard and the white
Live by the gun, never run from a fight
Trayvon in a hoodie, walking through the neighborhood he
Didn't do shit to buddy, he didn't have to die did he?
I guess it's because his dad was a judge in the city
They didn't want him in the pen with the thugs that could get him
A jury of his peers said all was forgiven
But touch one of mine, right or wrong, I'ma kill them
Fill them with the lead like they put in Martin Luther King's head
Like they killed Malcolm X, Edgar Hoover did that
You can catch me in the hood where they shooting niggas at
They don't know if Neighborhood or the Hoovers did that
Whether Piru or VL's or GDs wit me we

Down to uprise from the OG's to peewees(Don't get it fucked up If you ain't found something you're willing to die for, you ain't fit to live

To get something you've never had, you must be willing to do something you've never done I'ma die by mine)Let me ask you something. If the kids are the future, tell me why you can get more for being C.O., than you can for being a teacher. Tell me why it means more to the government to pay the people who got to watch over the prisoners, more than the people who got to keep the children from becoming prisoners. That make sense?Tell me why 9 ounces of crack will get you more time than a rape right now. Tell me why them crazy white boys can tote a gun but I can't right now. Yea I had felonies, I done did dirt in the streets, but I ain't ever gave it to anybody that didn't deserve it. You know what I mean? I ain't ever ran in no public place with no pistol shooting no innocent people. I ain't never ran in no school, killing no kids. Man this is the result of you refusing to deal with the issues at hand. We are a product of the environment you placed us in...we ain't do it...we just lived through it

(Message to my people

Stop waiting on folk to help you, help yourself, it starts with you Get yourself out , reach back, get somebody else out And that's the way we're going to get ahead

Sitting around waiting on government to do something for us ain't never gonna happen partner they don't give a fuck about us

But don't play into their hand partner, you making it easy for em, hell is you doing?) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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