

# Resume

## Lil Durk

My niggas young and they reckless  
How they gon' serve and protect us?  
Don't count me in and neglect us  
That's why I can turn up off pressure  
Pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure  
The government lying and people keep dying  
A nigga the fuckin' man  
I look out my window, I look at the TV  
This shit look like a bad dream  
I see heroes turnin' enemies  
Hero dying in the six  
Pull up car next to me  
They don't shoot, that's a blessing  
[?] on my weapon  
[?] on my weapon  
They be black on black crimes  
But white on black crimes ain't be catchin'  
Actually that shit been happening  
They be hanging us for centuries  
That shit happened from beginning  
Hang us straight from the ceiling  
That what you call lynching  
Keep the .40 with extension  
They try to make my race extinct  
We ain't goin' without a fight  
I'm at all my homies funerals and my relatives die of old age  
The jack boys is after me, 12 is after me, [?] nowhere is safe  
Cops be shootin' up innocents so we ain't got no time to waste  
They depended on me, all eyes on me, like I'm finna win the game  
I don't trust none of you niggas, only the family be the gang  
All of my niggas got pistols but bullets ain't got no name  
If they get you they kill you so we gon' do the same  
But they won't get life in prison, only leave without pay  
They control population, population away  
2-2-3 bullet pistol, obligation okay  
Time enough [?]  
Rest in peace Freddie Gray

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>