

# Bow Wow, Crooked

Hope this dont offend anybody  
But I gotta get something off my chest  
How the hell you think I'm posed to feel?  
I had a peace of mind before I had this record deal  
Too much stress when is shit gon ever change?  
And they dont wanna see you winning so theyd rather hate  
And real Gs try to keep a low profile  
Niggas on youtube snitching on theyselves now  
Gave my nigga Bart 20 months  
Tell em imma hold his daughter down he ain't got nothing to worry bout  
While he locked up na  
Police messing up I'm damned they ready to fly  
Open myself up right and tear this city up  
That shit was damn wrong  
To the police who did it I hope you burn in hell with gasoline drawers on  
Turning 22 some dont make it this far  
Yep I'm blessed so for that I gotta thank God  
When Barack get in I hope my people get jobs  
I understand your pain cos right now times is hard  
No money for the hood but got money to build the mall  
People tryna find a way to pay they bills tomorrow  
And the goons ain't eating right  
So rappers jewellery is they appetite  
Yeah and that's a fact some 13 year olds will lay you down for a stack like that  
And man that's real life  
Sick to my stomach, yeah that's what I feel like  
Because I toss and turn in my sleep  
Woke up and heard another youngun gunned by police  
Ain't this some shit?  
When is this ever gon stop?  
Crooked government still got crooked cops (ya heard me)  
Toss and turned in my sleep  
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