

# Dog Eat Dog, Bulletproof

Check check one two on the boom shot  
Here's the one on the gun in the street spot  
Little boyz in the hood far from L A.  
Got the heat on the street  
Now they're ready to play  
Got the look of a crook  
Now they got the prop  
Gassed up head full of lead  
Might even drop a cop  
Or not, who knows, it could go any way  
But fun with a gun the games children play

Why did someone have to be the victim  
Of a stupid game you shouldn't be playing  
Don't you know that guns aren't for children  
I tried to tell you but you didn't listen

The second verse skit is on the hearse tip  
Young fingers on triggers and bodies gonna get hit  
Lick fe shot's that go bang in the night  
Just that quick you know he lost his life  
Such a shame that the game  
Had to end like that  
Body dies mama cries  
When the hammer cracks  
I know you didn't mean it  
The damage is done  
It's what you get  
Playing with gun, son

Bulletproof - it's a shame  
Bulletproof - and you know the game  
One mistake, a lifetime of pain  
Hell your cell yourself to blame

Bulletproof - no you ain't  
Bulletproof - and nobody is  
A gun ain't a toy, toys are for kids

Click-clack-pop-pow I