Paris, This Is A Test

Yo a sissy cop in the hood Shakin a brother down thinkin he ain't no good What's your name what you standin here for Thought I told ya not to come around no more Man I wasn't doin nuttin why ya fuckin wit me? Shut up punk don't question authority! Up against the wall hands in the air Just wants the punk to fear Right about then mo' suckaz came around Put the young brother into the ground Hollerin talkin that ignorant bullshit Grabbin his arm, tryin to break his wrist A god damn shame and he's only thirteen Five to one is a pussy's dream But yo man I ain't goin out like that Young G to the house and get the gat Then BOOM BOOM BOOM now shit is equalized Will when you suckaz realize? Black people simply ain't havin that We just hit back