## Zion I "Oxygen"

Visit "Oxygen" on MotoLyrics.com

There was a time where I used to care what folks think Sniffing on my arm hoping that I don't stink Your boys are turned to men and men turned to savages

I call it for you statistics and averages And so we grow up with these hopes and dreams Like the world getting labeling us as dope and fiends We want a life of fine ass wife And a house where the kids play can play without strife But all we get is the same of shit Kind of pissed our tips is where the rich gets richer And we sip the liquor homie split the swisher Tryna buy stock options and switch the picture But I'im all out of focus mayne its hard to cope Gimme a rope just to wrap my throat And we don't vote not that I don't believe the system But our answer to gleff is our right man listen

I need oxygen Gimme air let me breathe again X4

Ay, can't take for granted what we never really had A nice thicket fence for the mom and dad And it makes me mad When I look in the eye Of the children and the night I hear their souls cry As eye burst eye and it test the wills The IRS comin by and collectin bills Im' so blessed with the fire it gives me chills

In a country so cold cause shes set to still My movement smooth and infused with the realest Shackled and chained yall cant kill us Tackle my brain harassing my fellas Gaffle me up and tag me a villain Im still chillin yall cant stop the strut out Im black man tucked in my hide out You cant come in unless you summon I call all my people that's runnin for hills for skrill When we chase dolla bills still it's a ill lifestyle for real Feel like killa be killed tryna to eat a meal The government like to steal

We got a bum deal

I need oxygen

Gimme air let me breathe again
X4
Hey
Ima be chookin in this state were in
No job or education need a great bm
Kids walking up to school cutting late again
Block huggin wanna thug get them papers in
Closeminded in a world that we stationed in
World wide territories in there safe and friends
Terrorism at a high but it starts within
Livin wild getting vile but its hard to win
But we cant get united we all competent
And I'm breathing in this beat like its oxygen

Visit Zion I page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.