

4th25 "24 Hours"

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V1

Everybodies responsible
its no more outs
withhold information
taste this is your mouth

I don't feel for this nation
Nor give fucks about em
They shoot from a mosque
Then im blowinem out it

No sympathy here
behind it they hide
now either they calm down
or everyone dies

there is no in between
no neutral sides
so when coax is flyin
please, don't ask me why

when we kick in your door
there is no alibi
everybody is guilty
till proved otherwise

cause they know when to close
and open they eyes
and they know when to run
for the enemy rides

and at times
they women be right by they side
with they kids in the street
lighting tires on fire

regardless of sex or age
I will retire them
In 24 hours this place
El be fine again

Chorus

Know im askin a lot
But please give me this one thing
And in one day I promise
A million things el change

No problems
I swear they'd throw in they towel

Just give me this country
For 24 hours

V2
led's in the street
Look who's shop they in front of
Burn his shit to the ground
Cause he gotta know something

Population of millions
But no one knows nothing
Line em up till they talk
If they wont talk fuckem

They tune el change
When you kill enough of em
Police they own shit
And we will not fuck with em

Either that or we
Reach out and touchem
So speak out against it
Or be part of the problem

Me, I'd hold everyone liable
There is no exception
Specially when you
Lie for em

They run your streets
And I will let you die for em
Heat round thru the door
Of the house that they hidin in

Fuck who or whats around
Nothings collateral
Damage was done when you
Let em live round you

Keep launchin mortars
Artillery pounds you
For 24 hours
Till we force the peace outta you

chorus

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