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4th25 "Integrity"

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V1 I don't think yall understand what this is This is war And whether we'll ever see Our loved ones again

And it's a lot of yall out there I could never forgive And I could never understand Why yall fuckers did what yall did

Probably say it was too much And with it you couldn't live But I can see thru the smoke That's how I know you a bitch

Should have never let none of that Come from between your lips Cause out here its not murder Just our desire to live

But yall out here with a cape on Clueless as shit Say you saw the whole thing And he aint have to do what he did

No he aint have to go and killem He coulda letm live But you must a forgot how many people here Ed see you dead

And I don't care if he was handcuffed Than shot in his head All I know is dead bodies Cant fuck with me again

And sure we make bad calls But we don't fold each others hands Not at war Cause things gon happen that we'll never understand

Chorus

Fuck is these people talking bout Soldiers catchin charges now Sure we make mistakes But every soldier heres a target now

Questioning how we get down Stand em up we lay em down All that you can see to do Ask a million questions now

Why'd we shootem why'd he die Only tried to take our lives Fuck is we supposed to do Come to far to let him ride

Now your trying to say we wrong Everytime somebody dies I aint trying to let him live He'll only try a second time

V2 Fuck is re

Fuck is really goin on Which side is you for We already getting fucked And Yall trying to fuck us some more

Probably just to soft
To have ever deployed
Cause yall the last ones squeezing off
When we are payin em forward

Got too big a conscious

At war with no heart for it And I feel for those soldiers That yall have deployed with

Cause everytime we are poppin off You got to be for it We Cant afford to have a mofucker Writing his own story

And this is not about right Its life and what we'll do for it But some of yall take for granted The best option for you

Sure its rules of engagement But they aint lookin out for you They'll see you dead for you can see death Walking up towards you So at times under the pressure We push the limit So next time we see our family Is not a funeral visit

But yall ed probably see everything Just a little bit different That's why yall handin out charges And we already been sentenced

Chorus

V3

The bottom line is
Everybody cant live
Its not too many fucks left
So we choose the ones we give

And there are none left out here
We have no more feelin
Specially for a country
That smiles the whole time they trying to kill me

But let yall tell it Aint nobody here guilty You feelin sorry for the same fucker That ed make you his victim

Letm live after they shot at you Me, I'ma killem Im only trying to make it home But yall ed paint me the villan

And no its never that simple We are forced to respond While yall pretend to yourselves It aint shit goin on

How many soldiers yall ed see dead For yall sing the same song Me, I took the gloves off Soon as I saw one

Cause I fuckin with these people Its too much on the line But you must be confused Please, open your eyes

See it for what its worth Read inbetween the lines In this country we are no more than Sheep amongst lions so we ride

chorus

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