4th Avenue Jones "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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