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## Down By Law "Urban Napalm"

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I think it began back in 1992 Flames and riots and my innocence was through The flames got put out but the hatred stayed so strong Burning up the streets like an urban napalm

White boy, white boy, why you gotta act so proud? Black boy, black boy, why you gotta talk so loud? White boy, white boy, so afraid you buy a gun Black boy, black boy, so busy hating everyone

Nothing comes free, nothing comes free And this town ain't half of what it used to be Nothing comes free, nothing comes free Do you hear the sound of world burning down?

I don't like fear and I don't like feeling danger Now I'm driving through this ghost town like a sad lone ranger

Amid the ruins of all these urban sights and sounds Seeing those places sometimes it still brings me down

White boy, white boy, you're so busy building fences Black boy, black boy, when you gonna come to your senses

White boy ,white boy, anger shouldn't be your new song

Black boy, black boy, if you hate because of color, you've got it all wrong

That's when I said well, nothing comes free

White boy, white boy, why you gotta act so proud? Black boy, black boy, why you gotta talk so loud? White boy, white boy, so afraid you buy a gun Black boy, black boy, so busy hating everyone

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