

Kam **"Watts Riot"**

Visit "[Watts Riot](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

God damn devils, done finally made they move on
South Los Angeles
In Watts, the shots don't quit and in Compton we got
the same shit
Damn pigs is puttin' in straight work
Murderin' blacks and just smirk

Ain't nothin' but another day at the office
So now it's damn near illegal to be a Negro
So do I make a run for the border?
Or fuck Bush, and his "New World Order"

The law is the straw that broke the camel's back
Just one more punk attack
On the black, and now the shit is on
Peel his cap and I'm gone, oh yeah

See now all hell is finna break loose
And Uncle Tom ain't got no juice
Nigga shoulda been down from the start
But he ain't had a heart, for another Watts riot

Watts riot
Watts riot
Watts riot

So we done lost all patience
Man fuck police investigations
See we gon' handle this right, tonight
We're tearin' up everything in fuckin' sight

And I ain't got a damn thing to lose
So the news gon' have they hands full
Not to mention the police, fool
No justice, no peace

It's a eye for a eye, so don't even try and speak
On how blacks should turn the other cheek
To hell with all y'all devils
Ain't no love losses for no white crosses

So what y'all know about this interpretation

With your college education?
Y'all best just keep quiet
And get your ass ready for this next Watts riot

Watts riot
Watts riot
Watts riot

Straight pandemonium, niggaz I'm with nutty
Mr. Macgillicuddy done got, got
And I'm tossin' more cocktails loc
'Til the whole fuckin' block smell like smoke

Black folks are locin', no jokin'
Yo Kam, grab the coke and choke 'em
Make sure that somethin' is broken
And then you can smoke him

Got a clip on the news of me with a TV
And I don't give a fuck who done seen me
Fightin' the police with my peers
With head and shoulders, and no more tears

And they can't stop me
'Cause, I'm eatin' more crackers than Polly
For the Jack that smoked the black
I gotta do the right thing for you and Rodney King

Burn down his market
But then you claim, Ice Cube had to spark it
Puttin' Beverly Hills in fear
'Cause Hollywood burnt down last year

So if you throw me Ozzie and Harriet
I fuck around and bury it, huh
Ain't makin' the hood look shitty
Watts riot, insert your city motherfucker

The whole city is on fire
And now it's down to the wire
Time to call for a national emergency
'Cause white folk goin' up in smoke

Too fast, they ass is out before they know it
So when I light this cocktail, Cube throw it
And make sure that it reach
Yeah motherfucker, that's for Howard Beach

And Brother Olivert X, so what's next
With y'all punk-ass cowards?
Each of us bring fo' devils

And let's get this over with, yeah, no shit

We ain't worried about dyin'

Man, I think you better give up, man, nah, I ain't even
tryin'

I'd rather go out fightin'

But let y'all tell it I'm incitin' a Watts riot

Watts riot

Watts riot

Watts riot

...

Visit [Kam](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.