

SilentJ "Bullet"

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There comes a time when praying don't work anymore
There comes a time to go your own way
There comes a time to make a life down on the corner
There comes a day to say "today's the day!"

Bullet go up
Bullet come down
The kids that run the night are bleeding on the ground
Bullet go out
Bullet go in
You know it's just survival
It's a B-more thing

There comes a day when you can't tell pleasure from
pain
Who's chasing who when the sun burns out
You felt the heat come, you panicked
Pour you pills right down the drain
They kicked your door in and held you down

Bullet go up
Bullet come down
Another son without a father in this town
Needle go in
Blood running cold
You know your life's half over and your eight yours old

Make it light, make it light now
Make it light, kill the night now

Bullet go up
Bullet come down
Another kill on Druid Hill
And no one hears a sound
Bullet do you
Bullet do me
Cheating death with every breath
Nothin' comes for free

Burn the blood soaked streets of Baltimore
Feel the warm tinge running down your arm
Burn the blood soaked streets of Baltimore

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