

T Ice

"Escape from the Killing Fields"

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Here we go

I'm movin' off death row

Ya gotta keep up hops

Ya can't be slow

Cuse their towers are high

They got the hype gaats

Check the perimeters good

Read the maps

It's night

They might not see us

Cuse if they catch us out there

They'll bleed us

Shoot us kill us

Dump us in a dark ditch

Clean it up call it a gang hit

I gotta make my move

Cause I'm a renegade

I recognize

when mind techniques

Are being played

It's a plot they use

To keep down another
Here comes another
Brainwashed brother
Shut up do you know
How dumb you sound?
That mentality
What keeps my people down
No one wants to
Live in an urban war
You live there cause
Your parents were poor
They live there because
Theirs were also
Get yourself together
Hit the gates bro!

CHORUS

Ya gotta get out!
Ya gotta get out! Why?
Ya gotta get out!
Ya gotta get out! Why?
Ya gotta get out!
Ya gotta get out! Why?
Cause the fields
Are where you die!
Escape from

The killing fields
You try to keep us
Running and running faster
But I ain't runnin' from ya
I'm runnin' at ya
and my posse's thick
About a mil strong
Too late to make up now
Cause it's on
I'm the one that's got ya
In constant fear
I'm the nigga
You shoulda killed last year
But you played yourself
You let me gain wealth
Now I can change the way
The cards are dealt
I've schooled my homeboys
Made 'em all understand
The tricks and twists
Inflicted on the Black man
How ya make me think
to be down
I gotta stay around
Down in the motherfuckin'
Battleground

There'll never be any good

Schools in the hood

There'll never be any cops

That are any good

The hospital is a great place

To go to die

Real estate's cheap

Let me tell ya why?

The man's got a

Sure fire system

A economic prison!

CHORUS

Escape from

The killing fields

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