

Maverick Sabre "Shooting The Stars"

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Mmm, mmm, Yeah, yeah,Â
try to lock you down, yeah, yeah
Shooting the starsÂ
Lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streets,Â
Seems like they do what they feel
I've seen a silent man thrown in a riot van, hands
behind his back strapped tight keeps him quiet but he
wasn't ever violent, officers scratching off their
numbers so they can't be identified or ever get in
trouble.Â
Please understand the struggle it's like no where
there's the love, how's a kid supposed to feel when
he's always getting stopped 'cause the area he's from
might gun you down if you run.Â
Shooting the stars
Lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streetsÂ
Seems like they do what they feel
Shooting the starsÂ
Lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streetsÂ
Seems like they kill when they feel
Â And they can.Â
Try and lock away an individual, but they can never
lock and chain your spiritual.
Your body may be trapped but your minds never
stopped and I wing all that block, for them years all
them months.Â
It don't make sense when I see rapists getting
sentenced less then men who rob, to send their kids to
school with food in their belly and a roof over their
head and sheets to keep them warm in their bed.
They shot an innocent man they, on the tube last year,
so tell us how we're not supposed to fear if I get
stopped and searched for the way that I look and then
charged with a crime that was never ever due. I've
seen my mum crying tears when they mention the year
behind bars for what the said that I did but they could
never convict.Â
Yeah, they can kill you and get away with it.Â
Or take Oscar ran off a chain and while two officers

hold him down, shoot him in the back of the head like
no body ever hears a sound, yeah like no body ever
hears a sound. And two officers hold him down and
shoot him in the back of the head, like no body's ever
gonna hear a sound.Â
No, no, shooting the starsÂ
Lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streetsÂ
Seems like they do what they feel
Shooting the starsÂ
Lock you away for nothing
Blood on the streetsÂ
Seems like kill when they feel
Ooh ooh
Ohh, yeah yeah yeah, downÂ
Seems like they kill when they feel.Â

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