

Accused "Bullet-Ridden Bodies"

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In 1989 in New York city alone

140 youths under the age of 18

Were gunned down

Gunned down

Bullet ridden bodies

The streets are the new battle fields

Someone's gonna die, the blood never stops flowing

The streets are the new battle fields

Littered with bullet ridden bodies

And families mourning their dead.

14 years of selling five dollar rocks of crack cocaine

You ripped off the wrong people

Now you've got the sights of the 9mm

Aimed at the back, back of your head.

The first shot fired pierces his skull

As eight more shots are pumped into his body

As he crumples into the new fallen snow.

14 years of selling five dollar rocks of crack cocaine

You crossed the wrong people

Now you've got the sights of the 9mm

Aimed at the back, back of your head.

The blood, his blood, drips from the snow

Into the slush-filled streets.

A crowd starts to gather

A young girl begins to scream

BOGOTA, COLUMBIA

50 bodies float down a raging river

Hands cut off at the wrist

Headless and bloated from weeks

In the tropical water.

The streets are the new battle fields

Someone's gonna die, the blood never stops flowing

The streets are the new battle fields

An families mourning their dead.

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