Paris
"The Trap"

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[Paris] As I, bend the corner bass beatin the back (yeah) I sink into the mood and watch the people react Same gritty conversation, same bomb-ass rap Same shitty-ass conditions, same grip on a strap Same pigs, same crackers, same niggaz united Buyin into the stereotypes that we fightin Buyin into the stereotypes of us bein Buck dancin ass sex-crazed murderous fiends Still fuckin up these home-schooled simpleton haters Same people that display us wanna kill and betray us Same division, mo' religion, never readin just prayers More bounty hunters, Imus' and Jenas and Kramers Still blame us for the cause of the way that we act While lullabies of celebrities still keep us distracted Keep the focus off the President and shit in Iraq Keep us scapegoatin immigrants and niggaz on crack Keep the propaganda comin, keep impressin the kids They only care about us when its time to enlist But when them politicians talk about protectin' the fetus What it mean when they send us off to war and mistreat us? Tax cuts for the rich ain't no snitchin allowed 'Specially if it's piggies that we talkin about As they murder motherfuckers comin up in your house Seem that violence is the only thing they listen to now It's the trap

[Chorus: unknown singer] Look at all the gangsters ride Sometime it seem we born to die What will it take to make it right? With no chance, no promise of advancement, hey Don't wanna lose another life We've seen too many of us die Let's put this thing together right? Take a stand, and plan to get ahead

[Paris] Now let's, get this shit clear once and for all Ain't no terrorist that's bigger than America's balls Ain't no terror more terrible than terror we brought And ain't it terrible the terror's all America's fault, I'm askin What would you do if you knew of it all? If you knew all our ememies were made for the part? If you knew that everything they do is part of a plot that's pre-agreed upon with us, so you always support? Claimin, pa-tri-ot but can't never explain why babies killin babies in America's name Why black and brown bodies, why murder and pain? Why these motherfuckers laughin all the way to the bank? That's gangster~! But we don't see the truth

of it still Don't see the truth the way the ruthless murder and kill Ain't no doubt about it bruh, that's big pimpin fo' real And you askin' why I'm out here servin' 'em still It's the trap... it's the trap... it's the trap... c'mon!

[Chorus] [Paris] The way I see it, the only way to change it is pain Seems they only pay attention when we splatterin brains Seem they never seem to hear us when we march and complain Or when when we protestin, hopin pigs don't whup us again Look here, see how fast money come for the schools And how quick them motherfuckers bring home the troops How the coonin and derogatory shit in the music'll go away when they see the people snatch 'em and shoot 'em~! Just watch! You'll see, shit'll change on a dime Best believe for politicians ain't gon' be no more hidin Ain't gonna be no mo' lyin, don't wanna see 'em in court Don't wanna sue 'em, rather do 'em, shoot 'em up in his Porsche Bring the balance back where the people making the rules Where the government is scared of what the people might do and not the other way around, y'all got it confused Was ignored, but you listenin now! We on the move sayin [Chorus] [Paris - ragga chat - repeat 2X] A write tah, CONGRESS is what they say it's about I'm sayin, FUCK de letta, wet her leavin de house I get my, GUN and stun 'em run dem out of de town I'd rather, shoot now Congressman a, shoot now Congressman I, VOTE but never stop the problem around Dem soldier, ONLY murderin the black and the brown I get my, GUN and stun 'em run dem out of de town I'd rather, shoot now Congressman a, shoot de President a [newsreel footage] [Chorus to fade]