

Raheem DeVaughn **"Bulletproof"**

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[Raheem DeVaughn]

Load It, Cock It, Aim and Shoot

Load It, Cock It, Aim and Shoot

Living like we bulletproof

We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang

I say we load it, cock it, aim and shoot

Oh we load it, cock it, aim and shoot

Some will die over oil kill over land

Charge you for taxes and Blame Uncle Sam

Read you your rights and charge you for nothing

Now who's really gangsta

And tell me who's frontin' frontin'

Murder your sons, ravage your daughters

Here overseas and across the waters

Tanks and missiles, bombs and grenades

Inject the land with guns and aids

You better pray to the most high or who ever you praise

Politicians can't help you they puppets to
slaves

Trying to get paid and you are too

Whatcha gone do when the gun is pointed at you

Like bank robbers

Living like we bulletproof

We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang

We load it, cock it, aim and shoot

(load it, cock it, aim and shoot)

We load it, cock it, aim and shoot

(We gone die)

Living like we bulletproof

We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang

(I say) We load it, cock it, aim and shoot

(load it, cock it, aim and shoot)

Oh we load it, cock it, aim and shoot

Hey world

Get you a paper turn on the news

Ride through the hood I witness the blues

How can you ignore it it's easy to spot it

A trap house, a liquor store and your city
got it

And my city
got it, and they
got it

This world is chaotic and love is symbolic
So life don't get cherished, and our babies
perish

And your babies perish now tell me who
careless

Now who should I pray to what should I pray for
You can't pay the preacher for your
redemption

I know where we're headed, I already read
it

The good book done said it
Like cowboys and Indians

We just living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(load it, cock it, aim and shoot)
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(We gone die, living)

Living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
(I say) We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(load it, cock it, aim and shoot)
Oh we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(We gone die, living)

[Ludacris]

Luda! they say tomorrow
not promised
today

But today I promise if we don't make our
own way

Somebody'll take it from us
Snatch it like rats to cheese

So, lord help me please cause I rather die
on my feet than to live on my knees

Living like I'm bulletproof
Xocking the glock and aim n shoot

My future's ever clear a 180 proof
So I open the bottle then swallow my pride

And drink the pain away

I take shots and just lay up then fade away

Dreaming of betta days dreaming of betta pay

But we got our work cut out for us so we betta pray

Pray to uphold the week, not for eternal sleep

But if I die I pray the lord my soul to keep

[Raheem DeVaughn]
Living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
I say we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(I say I load it, cock it, aim and shoot)
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(We load it, cock it, aim and shoot)
Living like we bulletproof
we bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
I say we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(Load it, cock it, aim and shoot)
We load it, cock it, aim and shoot
(Oh lord)

Living like we bulletproof

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