

James Wade

"Oscar Grant"

Visit "[Oscar Grant](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse 1:

And I say, when was the last time someone ever said
That you were special and you were blessed?
The streets that I was raised in - you could do no harm,
Be unarmed - and cops would shoot before they
reached for tasers
You'd be good if you walked among us and speak the
language
Love A.lways S.hines E.verytime R.emember S.mile -
Lasers
But if these things'll change up - and if my teams in
danger
I will act a foul - bleed black and blue - and all I'll see is
strangers
Tell me what my life is worth!
Get shot or we get beat to death!
N.igga W.ith an A.ttitude - middle finger to the feds
Yea, I do this for Oakland, Cali, and Oscar Grant
It takes a Public Enemy to Fight the Power
It Takes a Nation of Millions to Hold Us Back - in fact
We hella live! - Just not on your screen
Cuz they tell us The Revolution Will Not Be Televised
But they won't tell us why

Chorus:

I'm so glad, that trouble don't last always

(So when was the last time someone ever said
That you were special and you were blessed?
I hope that when YOU cry somebody's there
And I hope that when YOU die somebody cares)

And I'm so glad...

Verse 2:

There is just "No Country for Old Men"
Where brothers feel comfortable in their own skin
This here aint gravy nigga - cuz in my city,

If them boys need someone to harass - I'll fit the
description
Where I'm from - we don't call 'em - hate when they
show up
One shot makes you forget what you'd wanna be when
you grow up
Resisting arrest - is what they'd call it
Another family buries a brother
Another girl grows up without a father!
It's my society! - Cops that shoot blacks as routine for
notoriety
The media don't cover that!
Judge'll find 'em innocent - the system is against us
Imagine being a victim but be considered the problem
The product, of where I came from
So even if we came up - we're seen as damn crooks!
Sam Cooke until the change comes
Trigger happy police - hate instead of embrace us
But trouble don't last always - that's what I pray for

Chorus:

I'm so glad, that trouble don't last always

(So when was the last time someone ever said
That you were special and you were blessed?
I hope that when YOU cry somebody's there
And I hope that when YOU die somebody cares)

And I'm so glad...

(News Coverage of the Oscar Grant Case)

Visit [James Wade](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.