

State Radio

"State Of Georgia"

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Down in old Savannah
Shots rang through the night
Man lies pistol whipped in the corner
A cop crumbles in the streakin' light
Now they see me mollyhawking over the haystack now
See me swimming with a bow legged hound
Detective man he do what he got to do
When a black man shoot a white man down

Oh they want retribution
Don't like trouble of this kind
They round up all the witnesses and suspects
And accused them of lesser crimes
Now they see me mollyhawking over the haystack now
See me swimming with a bowlegged hound
Detective man he do what he got to do
When a black man shoot a white man down

So now we're calling up Lady Justice
Tell her we need her medicine
And I'm about to be killed by the State of Georgia
And it don't matter if I'm innocent

There were pieces were gone
middle city got it wrong
Just a trial that should not please the court

Mhmmmmm jumpin' Jehosephat
Where you gonna turn
The system has gone and failed you
And it'll fail the next hangbird
All I'm askin is for a true day in court
After 19 years on the death row bed
7 of 9 say they gave false witness at the time
But the judge he still want me dead

Cause there was no physical weapon
No murder evidence
No appeal, no clemency
Judge said willing I was only fit for killing
But worthy to believe in God

Or him in me
Whoa and my body temper rose
No one ever seems to know
It's only a black hole of expediency

And I'm about to be killed by the State of Georgia
And it don't look good for me

And I'm about to be killed

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