

## **Juvenile F/ B.G., Bulletproof "Burnin' and Lootin'"**

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[Bob Marley]  
Jah! Rastafari

[Black Thought]  
Black Thought from the legendary Foundations  
Sendin' this one out to the people, knah I mean?  
My peoples in the streets of Illadel  
The streets of New York City, know what I'm sayin'?  
The streets of Jamaica to the ghettos of London  
Word up, peoples in the struggle in ???, Cuba, South  
Africa  
Word up, worldwide, Roots crew  
And yo, open your minds to this one, feel it  
Feel this joint, for real  
Uh yo yo yo

[Bob Marley]  
This morning I woke up in a curfew  
O God, I was a prisoner too, yeah!  
Could not recognize the faces standing over me  
They were all dressed in uniforms of brutality, ay!  
How many rivers do we have to cross  
Before we can talk to the boss? ay!  
All that we got, it seems we have lost  
We must have really paid the cost

[Hook - Bob Marley]  
That's why we gonna be burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
I said we're gonna burn and a-loot  
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
One more thing  
Burnin' all pollution tonight  
Oh yeah, yeah  
Burnin' all illusion tonight  
Oh stop them, stop them, stop them

[Bob Marley]  
Give me the food and let me grow  
Let the Roots Man take a blow, ay!  
I said all them, all them drugs gon' make you slow  
It's not the music of the ghetto

[Hook - Bob Marley]

We gonna be burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
(Said we're gonna burn and a-loot)  
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
One more thing

[Black Thought]

Yo y'all know the time  
I'm tryin' to eat in '99, I need more  
Some takin' this to the streets right, they want war  
The sheriff at the front door, he comin' to hunt y'all  
You got these devils at the back door that wanna  
confront y'all  
They want y'all to pass like some type of gun law  
They come in the night, then block out every border  
you can run for  
Me, I'm a rocket launcher, a militant monster  
I'm self sponsor, light up the mic just like ganja  
Black Thought in the flesh, no impostor power hilly  
Thorough bred soldiers ain't with the same silly shit  
that's uncertain Rap  
inside a steel curtain  
His net workin' or shoulders, backs, and necks hurtin',  
for real  
So be supreme or just remain a mere person  
Yo you can find knowledge of self or keep searchin'  
Whoever in the crevices, thirsty, workin'  
Beneath the surface y'all know the purpose  
Keep the streets burnin' yo

[Hook - Bob Marley]

Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
I said we're gonna burn and a-loot now  
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
One more thing  
Burnin' all pollution tonight  
Oh yeah, yeah  
Burnin' all illusion tonight  
Oh stop them

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