

Black Hoodie

Body Count

[Intro]

All these people out here tripping off police brutality like this shit is something new

Give me a fucking break

I've been talking about this shit for over 20 years

And now you can kill a motherfucker just because of how he's dressed

Are you fucking serious[Hook]

Got on a black hoodie, it's [?] head

I didn't have a gun so why am I dead

You didn't have to shoot me and that's a known fact

And now I'm laying face down with bullets in my back

Got on a black hoodie, it's [?] head

I didn't have a gun so why am I dead

You didn't have to shoot me and that's a known fact

And now I'm laying face down with bullets in my back

[Verse 1]

This is how it happened

Out late night just chilling with my clique

No one had a gun, everyone's legit

One of my boys is drunk, [?]

He can barely talk off that Cognac

Then the cops roll up, I don't know why he ran

Maybe [?] I still don't understand

That motherfucker's crazy, the homies laughed

He might've got a block and then we heard shots

The fucking cop shot him, yo a nigga's dead

They hit him twice in the back, once in the head and leg

We all went crazy on that [?] shit

They ain't [?], they meant business

They didn't have to shoot him, he didn't have a gun

What they're gonna say is "Why the fuck he run?"

We can't be seeing this, [?] went way too far

My man's laying dead, covered him up

[Interlude]

You motherfuckers, call the fucking paramedics man

My man's not breathing, man

What the fuck's the matter with you, man?

Aw shit[Hook]

Got on a black hoodie, it's [?] head

I didn't have a gun so why am I dead

You didn't have to shoot me and that's a known fact

And now I'm laying face down with bullets in my back

Got on a black hoodie, it's [?] head

I didn't have a gun so why am I dead
You didn't have to shoot me and that's a known fact
And now I'm laying face down with bullets in my back[Bridge]
Woop woop, that's the sound of the police
Woop woop, that's the sound on the streets
Woop woop, that's the sound of the police
That's the sound on the streets
Woop woop, that's the sound of the police
Woop woop, that's the sound on the streets[Verse 2]
Now [?] court, we gotta have hope
Maybe some justice, some got it on video
They say do something, he used to gang bang
They made my homie look like fucking shit on everything
Got on a black hoodie, that's all it took
[?] dirty fucking street crook
They let the cops off, nobody fucking marched
Nobody had a clue, it's never made the news[Bridge]
Woop woop, that's the sound of the police
Woop woop, that's the sound on the streets
Woop woop, that's the sound of the police
That's the sound on the streets
Woop woop, that's the sound of the police
Woop woop, that's the sound on the streets[Outro]
Got on my black hoodie
Got on my black hoodie
Got on my black hoodie

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