Don't Get Captured

Run The Jewels

Hello from a Little Shop of Horrors Ski mask like a Phantom of the Opera Go cold like the land of Chicago Child soldiers sprayin' the chopper But you don't give a fuck, that's them though 'Til a peasant put a pistol in your window You ain't really need that chain You ain't really need that ring You ain't really need them thangs Snow in the buff showed up With the slums in the city blown up Now the white folks showed up Everything bought sold up Niggas assed out, niggas po'd up Politicians so corrupt, sold our black ass out Really ain't color, my brother Here in cabbage town they put they white-ass out Truth been told, I'm out He in here, me in here, we in here Don't get captured No cryin' here, just do your dirt and disappear Don't get captured Then lay it low, take it slow and reappear Don't get captured Return to us victorious, smoke pounds of kush Don't get capturedGood day from the house of the haunted Get a job, get a house, get a coffin Don't stray from the path, remain where you at That maximizes our profit Is that blunt? Oh well, hell, so's this boot We live to hear you say "please don't shoot" A pure delight, c'mon, make my night When I file reports what's right's what I write Snuff films air all night 'till your last sane thought take flight What a great sight, what a job, what a good life The more we act wrong the more we are right And who exactly gon' stop what we got? We don't argue, we are not calm and impartial Some call it work, but it's more like an art We just paint the walls with your heart And we better not catch you He in here, me in here, we in here

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