Cops Shot the Kid (feat. Kanye West)

Nas

The cops used to come around in my neighborhood "Alright, you kids, stop having so much fun, move along!" Oh they'd arrest me, you know, especially at night They had a curfew, niggas had to be home at 11, negros, 12 And you'd be trying to get home, doing your crew runs And they'd always catch you out in front of a store or something 'Cause you'd be taking shortcuts, right Cops, "Ree, put your hands up, black boy!"The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid I don't wanna hurt nobody We just came here to party See a few dames, exchange some names I'm a top shotta, kid, stay in your lane The cop shot the kid, same old scene Pour out a little liquor, champagne for pain Slap-boxin' in the street Crack the hydrant in the heat Cop cars on the creep Doin' they round-ups, we just watch for the sweep Yeah, it's hotter than July It's the summer when niggas die It's the summer when niggas ride Together we'll be strong, but forever we divide So y'all are blowin' my high Type of shit that's killin' my vibe White kids are brought in alive Black kids get hit with like five Get scared, you panic, you're goin' down The disadvantages of the brown How in the hell the parents gon' bury their own kids Not the other way around? Reminds me of Emmett Till Let's remind 'em why Kap kneels The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-

The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid I still hear him screamStay tuned up and down your timeline This fake news, people is all lyin' Money is bein' made when a mom cries Won't be satisfied 'til we all die Tell me, who do we call to report crime If 9-1-1 doin' the driveby? It's certain things I can't abide by I ain't bein' extreme, this is my side Talkin' big shit, ready to die I know every story got two sides Claimin' he paranoid by the black guy Cop wanna make it home by night time Just a good kid, he wasn't that guy Had a little hit, he wasn't that high Cop gon' claim that it was self-defense Say he was ridin' dirty so the case restsThe cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot- (workin' nine-to-five) The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot- (tryna stay alive) The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot- (makin' ends meet) The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot- (shot him this week) The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid The cops shot the kid, the cops shot-The cops shot the kid I still hear him scream Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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