**Lightskin Legend – March 22 Lyrics (2022)**

Written and recorded by Grayson Walker

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*Dedicated to those tragically affected by the mass shooting at the Table Mesa King Soopers grocery store in Boulder, Colorado on March 22, 2021*

Chorus:

Come inside, run inside,

Fall in line before our hands are tied,

Grand demise, it’s fear that puts the weapon at our side,

Tragic times, it’s so real we got to fantasize,

Close your eyes and look alive before it’s do or die,

Who am I to look it in the eye and pass it by,

A massive cry to passers-by come when the masses die,

A tax applied to hapless lives, no matter black or white,

Attack and fight, the rappers write, it just comes back to bite,

Verse 1:

Back to bite us, the walls are starting to fill with writing,

A vicious cycle, the thunder comes before enlightening,

The lightning strikes again, again the fear is heightening,

Solutions seemingly easier but remain unsightly,

But the question ain’t elaborate,

They’d rather have tragedy passively happen than act on it,

Back to back, wackos with macs, gacks, and tactical packs,

Ransack and rampage, then turn the page and run it back,

Unpack and unload on classes and rows,

The maddest of foes, the saddest of tolls,

It happens some more, the clapping of poles,

Then after they blow, we capture them whole,

They lack in the polls, and the madness goes

On, we’re thinking and praying about you but just move

On, our weapon is what independence is dependent

On, more prevalent than anywhere but dare not take their

Guns, the constitution trumps the destitution we’ve become,

Chorus 2:

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Verse 2:

Have you seen the other side?

Other guys, other lives, and the mothers cry,

Wonder why it had be this way, look for a sign,

But the writing’s on the wall, and we’re out of time,

Out of line, out of bounds, and we flagrant foul,

The referees quit their jobs, and forsake us now,

The newest generation wonders if they’ll make it out,

We let the corporations set fire to a paper town,

Now it’s burning down around us, and we’re worried ‘bout the founders,

It’s 2021 and they still want to hear John Adams,

They asking what Washington would say about the gun violence,

Worried ‘bout an era when bullets didn’t come with shrapnel,

Worried ‘bout a time in the past,

But the only worry should be the state of the mind that allows,

Another human being to watch all the shootings relapse,

And write a bill protecting guns, tryna get it passed,

Telling kids to,

Chorus 3:

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(Repeat Chorus)

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