

## **Blink Your Eyes by Sekou Sundiata**

I was on my way to see my woman  
but the Law said I was on my way  
thru a red light red light red light  
and if you saw my woman  
you could understand,  
I was just being a man.  
It wasn't about no light  
it was about my ride  
and if you saw my ride  
you could dig that too, you dig?  
Sunroof stereo radio black leather  
bucket seats sit low you know,  
the body's cool, but the tires are worn.  
Ride when the hard time come, ride  
when they're gone, in other words  
the light was green.  
I could wake up in the morning  
without a warning  
and my world could change:  
blink your eyes.  
All depends, all depends on the skin,  
all depends on the skin you're living in  
Up to the window comes the Law  
with his hand on his gun  
what's up? what's happening?  
I said I guess  
that's when I really broke the law.  
He said a routine, step out the car  
a routine, assume the position.  
Put your hands up in the air  
you know the routine, like you just don't care.  
License and registration.  
Deep was the night and the light  
from the North Star on the car door, deja vu  
we've been through this before,  
why did you stop me?  
Somebody had to stop you.  
I watch the news, you always lose.  
You're unreliable, that's undeniable.  
This is serious, you could be dangerous.

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without a warning  
and my world could change:  
blink your eyes.  
All depends, all depends on the skin,  
all depends on the skin you're living in  
New York City, they got laws  
can't no bruthas drive outdoors,  
in certain neighborhoods, on particular streets  
near and around certain types of people.  
They got laws.  
All depends, all depends on the skin,  
all depends on the skin you're living in

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