

41 shots, we'll take that ride
'Cross the bloody river to the other side
41 shots, cut through the night
Kneeling over his body in the vestibule
Praying for his life

Is it a gun, a knife
a wallet? this is your life
It ain't no secret my friend
You can get killed just for living in
your American skin

41 shots, Lena gets her son ready for school
She says, "On these streets, Charles
You've got to understand the rules
If an officer stops you, promise you'll always be polite
And never ever run away
Promise you'll keep your hands in sight"

41 shots, I got my boots caked with this mud
We're baptized in these waters
And in each other's blood