

Again and again and . . .

Where once ruled crime and Capone
again is contention of bone
the city on edge

like jumper on ledge
Chicago a free fire zone

For yet has another unarmed
purposely been more than harmed
fifteen times shot

is more than a lot
passed we have shocked and alarmed

With hands once again in the air
a hundred to one hardly fair

it seems though surrender
a tough one to tender

with so many people to spare

Now seemingly more like a trend
the po-po aint no kind of friend
to serve and protect

is rather select

but oh how they love to pretend

It seems that the cops in a hurry
to be both the judge and the jury
due process it seems

our forefathers dreams

this day and age you can worry!

