



## If You See My Son Don't Shoot

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If you see my son running down the street  
He's a track star getting ready for a meet.  
If you see him talking in a group, it's not a gang.  
Sometimes he just likes to hang.  
Sometimes my son is just having fun  
Trying to soak up a little sun.  
Don't be so quick to use your gun  
Think about what if it were your son.  
Don't look at my son as "mean"  
Because yes, he is a "mean running machine."  
The day will come when you will pay  
For the life you've just taken away.  
You thought that what you did was right  
But your dreams will come in the middle of the night.  
When you remember what you've done  
To some grieving mother's son.  
Surely your day will come when you will pay  
For the human life you took away.