

Lyrics by: Nora Freeman

Gaggle: NYC Metro

Tune: Puff, the Magic Dragon

Date written or updated:

Ballad of Tookie Williams

Stanley Tookie Williams

The founder of the Crips

Was on death row for his misdeeds

And his life it took a twist

Writing books for children

Then became his way

To tell the nation's boys and girls

Away from gangs to stay

But Gov'nor Terminator

Was tanking in the polls

So Tookie could not be removed

From the killing rolls

People 'round the country

And all over the world

Raised their voice in his defense

But the gov flipped them the bird

His killing, it was botched, so

They tortured him to death

Barbarians we have become

We must reverse this path

Not only Tookie Williams

But a thousand others too

We can reverse, we must reverse

It's up to me and you