

## 2 Whom This May Concern

Anybody Killa

Do I really wanna see so clear  
Even though I know bad things might appear  
Tell me that it's not a waste of time  
To ride around and stare up here to try and clear my mind  
(2x)

I was asked this question, not too far back  
"Did you ever think that you would be where you at?"  
Small child, state of mind, knew I would  
Plus the sound of the drum from the wind felt good  
Place and time, though, age showed me  
Gave a scrub mad love, now we all family  
No backs, never, I won't turn  
Don't act like my soul ain't concerned  
About, if you like me, if you hate me,  
When I die, will they take me someone tell me  
If I see you all another day  
Like I never would be flippin' the script  
With these livewire lips that ignite with spit

I'm writing this as if it was my last  
Thank you for the memories and times we had  
(2 Whom This May Concern)  
2 Whom This May Concern  
(2 Whom This May Concern)  
Remember me as if I never went away  
Because I see you all another day  
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What I'm ah..bout to say, some might hate  
Some might feel, that I'm keepin' it real  
If I...drop the steel, and grab the axe  
Cut down trees just to clear a path  
Try to show ya'll wrong from right  
A down state of mind means too uptight  
Think positive, better opportunities  
Red, yellow, black, and white, muhfuckin' unity  
You ain't foolin' me, Ain't nobody schoolin' me  
Graduated from the streets of Ghetto University  
Most people can't deal with this  
So quick to grab a pistol cause they too damn pissed

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Dirty History, it's all the same  
Ain' no livin' soul gonna take the blame

For all the suicidal things I did  
All the pain that was caused to acheive a wish  
Suffering, body recovering  
Struggling, when things start bubbling  
Can't wash away what's not seen  
Guess we all gotta little dirty history  
Eeeny meeny miney moe  
Made this killa mad now we outta control  
Don't know which way to go  
Time to pick up the pace and let the whole world know

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