

# They're Finished

Brother Ali

"We have a small disturbance at Lake Street in Chicago, some young men fighting  
Could we get some cars to go and check that out please?"

A young man stands up against the wall  
Dressed in all blue, tilted hatbrim and all  
He's got his peeps around him, so he's talkin supertall  
About how many women he got or how much he ball  
Second man comes walkin down the street  
This one dressed in all red from his head to the sneaks  
It's the same thing, he's shootin off the mouth to his peeps  
Sees the one in blue, walks over and starts to speak  
"I'm from such and such a gang, I'll knock ya out, woop-de-woop  
?? blue said "I told you, I don't fight, fool, I shoot"  
The one in red said "I'll still bust your mouth like "bloo!"  
Man, you gon' get your wig split out here tryin to act cute"  
Neither one of them likes being threatened  
They talking superbig and so their friends won't see'em sweatin  
Neither one of them wants this to be the day that they're regrettin  
Cause nowadays, you never know who's packing a weapon

So they talk and talk and talk and, talk and talk and  
They talk and talk and talk and, talk and talk and  
They talk and talk and talk and, talk and talk and  
"This is how the story goes"

The argument is gettin louder and louder  
A crowd of people notice that so naturally they started to surround'em  
One pulled his fist up, man he really wants to pound him  
He threw the one-two and he tried to ten-count him  
Like "huh, huh"  
You know these kids can't fight  
He missed him with the left and barely nicked him with the right  
But now they notice that they're in the female sight  
So they go and try to knock eachother out  
??? out of breath, cause they ain't about nothin  
Three minutes later, they both huffin and puffin  
Hollerin to they crew like "Yo, you better tell that man somethin"  
Everybody laughin, cause they know they only frontin

But they fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin  
They fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin  
They fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin  
"This is how the story goes"

The storeowner comes out with a broomstick and some mace  
Like "Yo, you kids can't fight in front of my place"  
So they pull'em apart, they both red in the face  
Like "I'll get you in another time, another place"  
So they both pick up what little pride they got left  
And go back to the rest, embarrassed to death  
This was their big chance to prove they big strength  
Instead they just both made a fool of theyselves  
If you from the neighborhood, then you already know  
I ain't even got to tell you how the story go  
Everybody talkin bout ?? the tension grow  
Y'all go ahead and laugh and I'm a kill ??

Teenagers today have too many bad habits  
And way too proud to let static be static  
And that combination right there is problematic  
Cause shorty knows a way he can cop an automatic

So he's schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin  
He's schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin  
He's schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin  
"This is how the story goes"

So now shorty and his cousin borrow his aunt's car  
With the gat in the lap they try to find where they are  
They know where they they be at, they ain't have to look far  
He scared as hell but he's like "Yo, I'm ready for war"  
They roll up on the scene, roll down the window  
Said a few words, then let the gat blow  
He hit his enemy but his girlfriend also  
And all of a sudden here comes the po po  
They hollered at shorty to throw down the heater  
But he tryin to go out like he's Lil' Ceasar  
They wet his ass up without even takin a breather  
In their mind that's just proper police procedure  
Now everybody's at the funeral scene  
Boo hoo'in about how he was only fifteen  
He should have been at home playin video games  
But he got too wrapped up in the rap and the fame

So now they finished, finished, finished, finished, finished  
They finished, finished, finished, finished, finished  
They finished, finished, finished, finished, finished  
"This is how the story goes"