

If It Was up II Me

Bun B

I hear we livin in the last days it's revelation and you best get right with God or else hell is waitin the world is conin to an end

everyday it's a storm or a flood or tsunami this shit aint the norm we got Katrina and Rita

minds keep collapsin wit tha fires and mud slides I'm like what's happenin?

Got the kids in the school getting raped and molested Underfunded under protected no wonder they tested

in the lowest damn percentage rate

and my city damn near the lowest in the state you can equate that to the state funds that aint breakin down right rich districts get more and poor ones get less and that jus don't sound right

so im finna pound right on the doors of my city hall

and kick them hos down

they killin' my city yall we need to get my people back to where they should be

and since nobody else gon do it it's gon have to be me

First of all the projects is fucked up and it ain't jus with the drugs we got more problems than the dealers and thugs.

They usein lead base paint and asbestos is killin us we tell them to fix it up but jus aint feelin us.

They'd rather kick us out and tear it down to the ground, so they can put up a parking lot a mall or some condos.

Condemn the whole place cuz a few sell crack shit the rest aint do nothing wrong

what the fucks up with that? They say that one rotten apple can spoil the whole bunch

but we talkin bout some people not apples this aint lunch. Make me wanna punch a politician dead in his face.

You say you represent my district, get yo ass on the case.