

Don't Forget Where U Goin'

dead prez

For my dogs in the pen, my niggaz hold ya head
For my dirties on the block, come up any way you can
For my homies in the street game, trying to get ahead
For homeless people sleeping on the sidewalks for beds
To the babies, born already on dope
Straight to his veins from the coast guard boat

Baby daddies and if you late you cant participate
Baby mommas, I know what you going through. So sorry to disappo
int you
Ghetto children your'e the spark, your'e the energy, your'e the
heart
To the gran-
ma's, your'e the glue cuz you know things fall apart
To the PP's, the P-O-W's, M-I-A's
To to A-R's, to the H-K's, to the M-1's, to the A-K's
To the comrades on the grind
Let me see who comes to mind
To my clic, to stic, Oh yeah I cant forget
What up Tahim, What up Abu
What up Common what up Badu
Jermaine, Dem, and Dee-Don
We bout to get our freak on
That's just our double ???? on
In case you didn't hear me, hear me, hear me