## **Politic All Night**

**Group Home** 

{Intro: some lady (some guy)} Umm, wazzup? Uh, I've been upstate for about 4, 5 years now (Right right) And uh, I don't even know where my kids right? But my whole problem is, you know, I don't really care (Yeah) So could you tell me how not to be stupid on that situation See, that I care? (Bitch, get off that crack, you on that shit) (Anytime a bitch don't know where her kids at, you on that crac k) (Next caller, bitch go home) Intro: Lil Dap Bust it uh Bust it, uh Uh, yeah I'm gonna V.I.P. this shit real something Knowhatimsayin? Straight like that Big slam, uh, bust it out Check it out, uh {Lil Dap} So we could walk through the ghetto, politic all night Start to make our own tracks, for these cats to recite Recite, we'll put your juggalo veins right out your throat Take these cats on from Brooklyn I'm holdin it down with my throat Heard me walk about it, Islamic and knowledge Shinin bright like a diamond Sittin in BK, rhymin Holdin it down, waitin for the sun to set down Look in the sky, see my man B.I.G. floatin around One day the shine so bright Livin life so light Lost my man tonight Settin it off, aight? Check it like this It got to go with the flow Some niggas may not understand, but you know how it go

{someone else raps, but the songs fades}