

# The House

Ice-T

You know the house down the street  
Where the kids are  
and every day  
They seem to have a new scar  
Something strange is going on  
And everybody knows  
Doors always shut  
Windows always closed  
The little girl had a burn  
The boy was black and blue  
They said it came from play  
You know that shit ain't true  
The boy's arm's broke  
Girl's scared to speak  
Their parents drink all day  
Couple of dead beats  
Some days they go to school  
And other days they might  
It's hard to stay awake  
After you cry all night  
You see 'em every day  
Tear tracks on their cheeks  
But they will never tell  
It goes on weeks and weeks  
(But what can they do?  
They're only children man!)

You ain't no fuckin' kid  
Act like you give a damn!  
Won't someone save these kids  
Do something, call a cop

The other night I heard gun shots!