

Canarsie High

III Bill

(Verse 1)

Young mother smoke crack while her baby cries
Young brother sell crack, carry baby nines
Baby-faced gangsters wild out commit crazy crimes
Taking anything they want without shame or praig
Straight bullet hit bring momma Bed-Stuy
Led fly, final destination her death arrives
But she in the wrong place or she meant to die?
And whoever responsible they never find
Fuck flipping burgers, serving milk-shakes and fries
Kids committing murders living in these last days and times
White kids, black kids any race or price
Shooting in the high school Satan in they minds
We see everything and yet we forever blind
Society turn away you, protect your eyes
Like a horror movie but you can