

## 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