

## My Crew

Jean Grae

My family dream with me  
Under city lights  
Pump the light  
The screamers rights  
Just work it out but ya'll ain't hearin' it  
Words Travel deep in your spirit alone  
I cruise the block  
And use the box  
To serenade the moonlight with the speakers  
Niggaz lean back, deep in your seats and feel me  
Cliques and crews n' hoods and gangs who love it  
I'm, lovin' you dearly  
Keep hustlin'  
Jugglin'  
Pressure, life, and success  
Those who made it  
Debate it  
Until another's deaf  
We buried ourselves under the jail  
Without shovels, and dirt under our nails  
Bubbles with crime and trouble tales  
And street violence turned extreme  
(Calling out names)  
To rippin' joints on stage  
To cuttin' fame time short  
To life supportin' nothin'  
But just realize what ya'll done  
We've given 'em reasons to scream on us  
And it's just begun  
What happened to us in the bigger picture?  
Don't you understand when one of us falls?  
Step and we're all fallin' with ya  
C'mon yeah

If you believe  
Then I'll sing  
And you'll believe that  
(All I need is the love of my crew)  
(Yeah Right)  
That maybe you will do what you're supposed to do  
Don't even say  
That you're better than this

I represent for a nation, thought we was in it together  
But I guess it gets strange when money rains in sunny weather  
Tougher than leather  
We're weaker than glass  
And shattered on the side of the road  
Trying to get a ride, but pass each other fast  
Closed Aves'  
Throw hash  
Ice and Whips  
Have blinded us  
Never mind  
How the mind just trips for glitch  
Shit niggaz  
Rich niggaz got us in tow

If it's not enough they gotta put us all on a show  
Ya'll lost me  
Somewhere between wakin' and coffee  
That shit changed so quick  
I didn't blink and it cost me  
Fuck it, it costs us  
Do you even know where we at?  
Fuck you, and that we're here  
You can't even open the map  
Rap's dead  
Rap sucks  
But thanks to ya'll for  
Killin' it  
Grillin' it down  
And spillin its guts  
And fillin' it  
Back up with trash  
..Wait up I mean cash  
Bangin (?) too synonymous  
With media politics  
(You know they love it)

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What ya'll fightin' for?  
For the light of the raw battle  
Naw!  
Can't be the latter  
Cuz music just doesn't matter right?  
Maybe I'm pinchin' emotions  
To broken ears  
And livin in years  
When shit was spoken clearly  
Without all the bullshit  
Pullin' Clips  
Replacin' games with court gestures  
Bought pressers  
Proclaimed the best is paid  
And just forsake the rest  
Who made it possible to be spittin'  
If you got the same type of us women  
That's grinnin'  
Then the joint will keep spinnin'  
I swear  
It's like swimmin' with sharks  
In public pools in shallow water  
And some of these artists are f\*\*kin' your youngest daughter  
Feel me?  
Aint no real fam  
Niggaz is playin you  
Trust me I wouldn't let my brother have his way with you  
I'm only stating facts  
Shit is plain as flood lights  
We drop 10  
I wanna f\*\*k you, maybe 2, 1 mics  
I'm just tryna keep it done right

One to Unity  
I want our crew to be  
Just like it used to be

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That you're better than this