Blak Luv

Jeru the Damaja

Down the world is This is to my brothers and sisters in the ghetto Avoid jail legend, fingerprints on full metal Jackets like design, so that you can't hack it But you mustn't get caught up in these devilish tactics Never let the man pull ya string like Geppetto The game's the same, Boricua or Moreno Don't watch ya step and you be like, mi amigo Forensics made the maps, so now he's on death row Yo what's the steelo, real brothers do it on the d-low Knowing's have the battle, so now you know To be on point, 'cause anybody can be a casualty Some brothers lost there life, fuckin' with O-P-P Um robbery and P-C-P From the cradle to the state penitentiary He'll be in the middle of next century Ask me, is it crying sakne You got to watch how you flow and you will grow If not you get tripped up in the ghetto

This is for the youth black love This is for the ghetto, black love, black love

This is to my brothers and sisters in the ghetto Sellin' yae yo, playin' see-lo, duckin' po-po Some brothers got murdered over a kilo Five zero ask questions, but nobody know What's the M-O, another brother trying to get dough Be careful how you live, 'cause that's how you go Wild like Rambo, get shot down by the Commando Call your co-defendant sing like D'Angelo No problemo, but upstate you sing soprano Police sadimize, a man at the seven oh Be careful where you go yo, and just in case you ain't know I flow, to liberate the ghetto

This is to my brothers and sisters in the ghetto Trying to be like Pablo, DeNiro, Al Pacino You be all right until you run up on Colombo Get caught red handed, so you got to go You lose the crib, the car, the women and the dough This can't be happenin' so you like "Oh No" So avoid this fate, and absorb the conscious flow This is not a demo, strictly for the ghetto Not the limo, work for the pimp, hustler and the ho And I'm gonna let you know Whether you as black as jack or brown as Nino Black Love, is what we need to flow From the ghetto

Peace Ugh! Ugh!