Hang 'um High

[Kam] That's all I can stand, I can't stands no more Cause we done told y'all before And y'all was too near me, not to hear me Enough with the warnings, this is war, time to lay down the law So who's up first? It's the ones that had black people thinkin they was cursed The preachers, string up the preachers All women and children to the bleachers Let the record show they religion was filthy So there's no need for you to plead not guilty Any last requests? Take 'em up with Da Lench Mob Can y'all handle that? (Shit, it's a cinch job) So walk 'em up the steps slowly The anticipation'll kill 'em cause they ain't holy They say you only get a minute to pray, and a second to die Hang 'um high [Kam] Next up on the rope is y'all niggaz still tryin to sell dope to blacks That's how you got your milk and honey Yeah, off of that blood money And have you foamin at the mouth, y'all had to contract rabies to make a whole generation of crack babies Instead of bottles, they want the plastic baggy cause momma was known to suck a glass dick raggedy And she even sold her body Standin outside until her nose was snotty In her last trimester, the dope man blessed her with a chest buster, God rest her soul Her baby's in shock You killed two birds with one rock, so step right up and get fitted for the noose, cause it's too late to cry Hang 'um high [Kam] Hot damn, ain't no escapin misters Cause y'all been convicted for rapin sisters Shoulda committed suicide Cause before this is over, y'all gon' wish you had died sooner Cause after (?)uma, it's on Take one last look before it's gone The sisters never wanted you to touch her This was just a hangin, but now we gotta cut'cha So break 'em off one at a time Cause cruel and unusual punishment fit the crime And don't show 'em no mercy In fact, bring the daughter up front and let her see how justice is served with the civilized It's up to you now whether he live or dies (I just want to ask him why) (*But you know I love you baby girl*) HANG 'UM HIGH

Kam