

# Y'all Don't Hear Me Dough

Kam

[ VERSE 1 ]

Damn, one-time just bust a you  
And they 4 deep, too  
They seen all these caps and t-shirts  
And them gold thangs underneath the skirts  
But the law ain't been broken  
Wait, I see 3 white cops and one token  
Oh, so that explains it, no doubt  
Uncle Tom pointed us out  
But I ain't tryin to get jacked  
They give me static, I'm givin the shit back  
Cause I ain't did nothin wrong  
And this L.A. drama been goin on too long  
So it's on if they touch me  
Matter of fact, they better Starsky-and-Hutch me  
Cause fool, I ain't waitin  
I'm 5000, so much for gold daytons  
I hit a side street and circled twice  
Shook em like hot dice  
Parked the toy in a driveway  
Cause the same thing happened last Friday  
I tried to tell you, they was devils once befo'  
But y'all don't hear me though  
(Hey fellas  
You guys know who I'm talkin to)

[ VERSE 2 ]

(Damn, this baby pagin me, 911)  
Who is that? (This bad-ass white girl from...)  
Aw nigga, you went out like a straight boyscout  
(What you talkin bout? fool, this girl a straight freak)  
Yeah, she probably have your ass at the clinic every week  
Askin the doctor, "Have you ever seen this?"  
With a long-wired q-tip stuck up your penis  
Waitin for the test results to come back from upstairs  
While you say your prayers  
And ask yourself: was it really worth it?  
Before Casanova crossed over, everything was perfect  
But you wasn't satisfied with the sisters  
So now you got blisters  
Trick or treat? (Aw nigga, you can eat a dick)  
Or vice versa, that's how you treat a trick  
Nigga like you who ain't learned  
That hittin pale skins'll get you burned  
Man, y'all better let them white hoes go  
But y'all don't hear me though  
(Hey fellas  
You guys know who I'm talkin to)

[ VERSE 3 ]

(Damn Kam, I got a migraine) What you eat?  
(Just some pork chops and pig's feet  
And a couple of strips of bacon)  
What? (And my head just started achin)  
I hate to say 'I told you so', but I told ya  
You couldn't take it from a soldier  
Kam got the ham broken down to a science  
So keep it out your appliance  
Cat plus rat plus dog equals hog

Poison-ass animals, people need to ban em all  
(Nigga, I been eatin pork all my life, and I'm cool)  
Fool (You don't know what you're missin)  
Listen that's the reason why you get sick so quick  
And spend a straight grip with doctor Tom Slick  
So he can fill your prescription  
For your ass, for your headaches, and your hyper tension  
When all you gotta do is stop eatin the swine  
And everything'll be fine  
Black folk better leave that pork at the sto'  
But y'all don't hear me though  
(Hey fellas  
You guys know who I'm talkin to)  
[ VERSE 4 ]  
Damn, my nigga got stretched  
He's down for the k.o.  
For movin that lleyo  
And now they askin him to snitch  
I hate to say it, but the nigga dug his own ditch  
So now he's caught in a catch 22  
Damned if he don't, and fucked if he do  
Lookin at 15 with a 1  
Scared he'll touch down, so what the hell  
He starts singin like a bird  
Federal detectives recordin every word  
Puttin niggas in a twist, steppin on toes  
How long will he last? God only knows  
Ballin outta control, gotta put on a hold  
So it's on like that, nigga, where my niggas at?  
It ain't like he didn't know  
Cause I damn sure told him  
He just ain't hear me though