

# A Mind Is A Terrible Thing To Waste

MC Shan

Gangs usually roll as a savage pack  
Once sworn in, there's no turnin back  
Initiation, manhoods are tested  
Do crime, you'll fail by becoming arrested  
Get beat down the line, cautiously steppin  
Always watchin your back with your hand on your weapon  
You blink for a minute and get brutally beaten  
Every time you diss the colors it will keep on repeatin  
When you say you knew somebody that was a gang member  
You can't say you know him, you can only remember  
You have to live life all nervous and worried  
But joinin a gang means you want to be buried  
It's either that or jail cause there's no other place  
And a mind is a terrible thing to waste  
Just a walk on the block, they tell you it costs  
Willingly pay - or be forced  
Once your color is set you gotta be stern  
A bad influence for the young that are eager to learn  
The rules of a gang is fightin and killin  
Did you ever stop to think that was blood you were spillin?  
Duckin from the cops most the time  
Because you live life devoted to crime  
Gangs are mainly based on colors and races  
Not everywhere, just in particular places  
Hang on the corner or on the stoop  
Fightin people lookin just like a terrorist group  
Gangs give a rank at society level  
Wear a tatoo skull with the mark of the devil  
You have to live life all nervous and worried  
But joinin a gang means you want to be buried  
It's either that or jail cause there's no other place  
And a mind is a terrible thing to waste  
No turnin back [repeated]  
Had many bad dreams, nights stayin awake  
Joinin a gang was the fatal mistake  
Just to fill your head with knowledge till your mind goes blank  
And rumble with boys and dispose of the shank  
GANG can be spelled with capital letters  
Yo, while you're sweepin the streets, does it make you feel better?  
Some gangs lack action, they're basically talk  
Until their brains get scattered on the sidewalk  
Your obligation is to serve as a marionette  
And by society you're treated like a homeless pet  
You want to live the life of crime doin negative things  
When Al Capone died, so did gangster kings  
To live the life of a gangster is all out of place  
Because a mind is a terrible thing to waste  
Gangs are always violent but jail is rough  
You go a man and you may leave a cream puff  
You say you do crime cause you're poverty stricken  
And so is everybody that you're robbin and vickin  
Gangs ain't gonna be around much longer  
If 5 out of 10 become mentally stronger  
My mother said bein in a gang ain't nothin  
I didn't listen to her cause I thought she was bluffin  
I thank her from my heart that she stayed on my case  
Made sure my mind didn't just become another waste

Tiskeno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz) Sponzor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!