

# Family Tree

## Naughty By Nature

Sometimes because of jealousy and the intent to demise  
Certain factions have to be forbidden or destroyed  
Fire has to be sent to the poisoned forest  
With the root of fresh trees planted elsewhere

Only then will you obtain a wilderness  
That cannot be penetrated, petrified family tree

See what started as a family forest  
Got cut to a family tree with the limbs  
And the leaves looking' at the world for answers  
The world points to the sun and the sun says

The answers in me, so I search through the darkness  
Can't find the key so we locked in the land of the lost  
Lord, please tomorrow ain't promised to you nor me  
So now we choose the roots, so we can plant new trees

Many minds always meet with pens and sheets  
Close my eyes, think what next on my rhymes  
See this face in ink, I'm havin' visions of wisdom  
Dreamin' 'bout my own ending

Am I seein' death as freedom and livin' as prison  
My son didn't have a daddy to shape him so  
God bless him with a daddy to save him  
Yeah I raise him and pay some attention

He talked and he listened to reach him and teach him  
Before I'm gone from existence  
Teach him 'bout the foes, the hos and all opponents  
Those that always talk 'bout love but never showed it

Those who had the chances to stand and always blowed it  
Those that set you up by the hour to steal your moment  
Pac the word is you ain't there so fuck the rumor  
I'll get a pound of that shit from Bermuda

And meet you in Cuba  
Fucked up on Larusa no doubt, I know the locale  
If they gotta born you, I'm gonna mourn you 'til I join you

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Uhh and now I know I got some family  
Who missed me from the heart, forever we're apart  
Just because I'm nothin' and you abuse me and use me  
Now you wanna try to come bruise me

And even though maybe were in there  
Farther than it once was I know family don't always  
Mean that they blood 'cause some people just  
Don't give a nigga what some people tried to use my name

So all the fat we had to cut and I'm still  
Walking with my six amp strut  
Urban eyes see through camouflage  
And now I know who's butt

So when I sent you tried to play me  
All of a sudden now I'm shady  
Maybe deep down in my heart  
Never trust you from the start

Never hoped you'd be my homie, don't come 'round my way  
And if we never speak again, it's got to be that way  
This millennium, we'll be spankin' your heiny  
Remind thee naughty invented family of the 90's

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Life doesn't end when the sweat dries  
A time when a nickle cost a dollar  
When you rise your chest dies  
My dynasty many fear it cos' I'm near it

Ancient Egyptian scriptures fitted in through hyroglyphics  
Motherfuckers try to touch my mental state  
Niggas smile up in your face and then they infiltrate  
So it seems nowadays that the only plan

To get my people help my people get a load of land  
And Im'ma see it if I have to kill some shit  
To make my family tree a motherfucking wilderness  
See a black man standin' on the promised land

Since they broke every promise I devised a plan this  
Black this and black that crap is gettin' touchy  
Any black hat that cross my path, I call him lucky  
Those who turn. they back with they fears

And try to before they can see us  
They gonna need us sweet Jesus

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