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

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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 mourne 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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