## **Family Straight**

**Plies** 

I know sum people that say money change thangs
I'm hear to tell you money don't change every muthafuckin thing

Last ten years momma been workin' twice a day Grandma on a kidney machine, she done lost all the weight My aunty got AIDS, she startin' to lose her faith

My brutha back in prison, second time he gone away

My daddy still smokin' dat shit I can see it in his face My cousin 16 pregnant from a nigga 38 Tryna stay on my son, make sure he doin what his mama say Before ya take me God, help me get my family straight

I asked God why he didn't bless me with a silver spoon Cause if he did I'd never have to be a goon If he gon' change my family, I hope he change it soon

I'm tired of answerin' my phone hearin' bad news My grandma on a walker she can barely move Just to tell me she love me take all her breath to do

She on a kidney machine I kno it's hurtin' her 2

Four times a week gotta get her blood drew She say the bible and prayer the only thing that get her through Why my grandma deserve this, god what did she do? Thought caus' I had a lil money I could buy her a new

She hold the family together, she one I cant loose

My aunty got AIDS and I'm watchin her suffer Why she gotta die caus' she was in love with a hustler

Even tho she's dying she say she still love him I kno if I see him again I'll kill dat muthafucker Only get 15 minutes to talk to my brutha Cause he in prison gotta go see him if I wanna hug him

Sum niggas willin to loose their freedom just for thuggin

Caus' he made a mistake gotta be here caus' I love him Uncle just called me found out his daughter fuckin, fuckin when they get 14 now like its nothing In da hood it's happenin' 10 out of a dozen Dat nigga her daddy age dat is fuckin my lil cousin

My daddy damn near 50 still livin' with his momma

Can't even have a family reunion caus' it's always drama

Last three months I dun lost both of my uncles Why my family luck so bad, I sit and wonder We ain't close like we should and its taken us under

The only time we come together is to have a funeral

Sit around and talk about each other and spread rumors  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left($ 

Know it's some of my fault caus' I don't talk to 'em For my family to be happy, that's all I want Help my grandma fight, god I know she don't To see my mama retire, that's all I want Hope my brutha get out to see his kids for once.