Nobody Cares

What's really, really Crack What's really, really Dope What's really, really Sad We don't really have Hope What's really, really Hood What's really, really There Stashing about it Nobody really, really cares What's really, really Crack What's really, really Dope What's really, really Sad We don't really have Hope What's really, really Hood What's really, really There Stashing about it Nobody really, really cares Opened up another Chinese place As if we needed one Like we can't get a hold of Chin-Wong He in the hood with the egg-foo-young Kennedy ride Stay open till 5 Look guys, open your eyes We can't survive when people come in our neighborhood and ride While we fall like the towers hours after bin laden, surprise! Knowledge is magnemytime, think it's going to cling to the truth, Which is every word that I sing in the booth. I gotta watch the shit I bring to the youth, Rappers affecting the hood, My little cause Nate, slinging is proof, I used to listen to Onyx, and think I had my Yonex, Dre made me say fuck my book, where the fuck is my chronic. The funny shit is that the white man is always behind it He turns an ominous relation into his economics, And it's a promise -till I'm dead and gone, When that revolution come, I'm gonna be good and ready to get it on. Allot of busters (tho) be claiming that they military minded But real is not an image, it's the substance behind it Pulling out your pistol in your own neighborhood, Stunting, en-dangering the babies on the block, That ain't about nothing, The old Gs say the game used to be about something The street life had honor and code Now we just fronting, is it rap that got us acting like that? Or the condition we live in, that got us cornered and packed Up in the prisons, Politicians running around with these rappers like mascots So they can hi-jack they have-not vote in the ballot box. Now I'm anti the Bush and gender, But I remember, it was Bill Clinton that took welfare. What's really hood with these MC Wars?

Saigon

Inflated egos acting like some gossiping Hoes, That shit is weak Yo, I focus on stacking this paper, setting the power, Cruz if we ain't controlling the hood it ain't Ours.