

# The Greatest Story Never Told

Saigon

I rap about politicians, how money's their acquisition  
To get it they gotta keep us without a pot to piss in  
Strugglin' to survive, 9-to-5, ain't making it  
Turn on the TV, all I see is celebs taking it  
Feeling like they got all the bread but they ain't breaking it  
I'm taking it as soon as I find the oven where they baking it

We was brought here to pick the cotton  
Now we picking the music for massa to listen to  
The clothes in which he rockin'  
We don't drive a hard bargain  
All we want back is crack, some more gats  
And some more of that bullshit rap  
The crime rhyme is still black on black  
We need a leader like me to get us back on track  
When y'all make them dis records do you know what you're doing  
to black community?  
Market and promote the fact that we lack unity  
Them white people look at you and laugh  
You look like a porch monkey boy dancing for cash  
Wanna get on a record and talk trash  
See him at the awards and don't do shit but walk past

If I bust a gun in the hood I get Attica or the Cat  
I bang a gat in Iraq I get a pat on the back  
Best believe I know better than that  
This a lesson for all my listeners - shit ain't just regular rap  
It's the greatest story that ever been spat  
It's gonna teach the hood and at the same time make my pockets  
elephant fat  
Go ahead with all the irrelevant rap  
Me and my ni\*\*a Just Blaze bring the true element back