

# Crime To Be Broke In America

Spearhead

I take the needle off the record and shove it in my arm  
Whenever I feel life is comin' on too strong  
They left me in a clinic fulla cynical and mothaf\*\*kin' bureaucrats  
And other kinda ding bats, they're livin' on the tracks  
The tracks in my arm said  
It all depends which side the tracks you're on

Tellin' me what to wear, tellin' me cut my hair  
And tryin' to convince me that they really really care  
All about my health and about my wealth  
But still they built the Stealth  
'Cause everybody's just lookin' out for they self  
So then I ask 'em can I have a clean needle, hell no that's illegal

It's a crime to be broke in America  
And it's a crime to smoke dank in America

Yeah, hit those drums now, yeah  
They lockin' brother's in the poorhouse  
Who can't afford Moorhouse, politicians nervous  
It's the only free service they provide, you wanna go inside  
There's a hot meal waitin' for ya, a deal we can score ya  
On a bed for a night or two, or three or four months

They say they lockin' us up in cells  
To protect us from ourselves  
It smells like they got anotha plan in store house  
Or should I say warehouse fulla niggaz and other misfits  
That couldn't turn tricks in the courthouse  
But it's a justice whorehouse

And it's a crime to be broke in America  
And it's a crime to be black in America, come on

But there's a mutiny on the bounty, in ever single county  
So, we remember Attica but don't forget to pat a few others  
On the back as a matter of fact  
Sister Asatta Shakur and Geronimo Pratt  
But Amnesty international is fightin' for political  
But if your analytical, you know it's much more critical  
Than that percentages black is really, really whack  
Can I kick a few facts, yes?

Six percent in college, from livin' on the block  
Twenty five percent in prison, the school of hard knocks  
Fifty percent in poverty is livin' on the rocks  
Five hundred brothas on a death row box  
The say, the punishment is capital  
For those who lack in capital  
Because a public defender can't remember the last time  
A brother wasn't treated like an animal

They say, they blame it on a song when someone kills a cop  
What music did they listen to when they bombed Iraq?  
Well, give me one example so I can take a sample  
No need to play it backwards if you wanna hear the devil  
'Cause music's not the problem, it didn't cause the bombin'

But maybe they should listen to the songs of people starving

'Cause it's a crime to be broke in America  
And it's a crime to smoke dank in America

And it's a crime to be black in America  
And it's a crime to be black in America, come on now

Keep on comin' now, yeah  
It's a crime to be Puerto Rican  
It's a crime to be African  
Crime to be native American  
A crime to be Asian, Hatian, a woman