

# Ghetto Nation

Warrior Soul

Slap the cuffs on  
You're goin' downtown  
Gonna lock you up in the hole  
'Cause the dea made a powerplay  
And you're lookin' at 2 to 4

Back at the pad  
Ya thought you were bad  
Got your stash up in the wall  
But there's a gun to your head  
And you're gonna be dead  
Unless ya cut a deal with the law

All ya want is what the rich people got  
'Cause the people need power too  
There's only lousy jobs run by slobs  
And ya get paid crap for what ya do

Sellin' drugs, run with the thugs  
And you're makin' it on the deal  
But your regular man got hit with a gram  
And the son of a bitch started to squeal

Salutations from the ghetto nation

Out on the lawn ya strip the car down  
And you're sippin' corn on the porch  
If the neighbors complain open up the 12-gauge  
Shut your mouth or you're gonna get torched

Party tonight 'til the sun gets bright  
Load the house up with sime whores  
'Cause you're goin' away 700 days  
Out on the killin' floor

Salutations from the ghetto nation

They never found the bank account  
And you're sittin' on 30 grand  
But you don't mind doin' the time  
As long as your freedom day is at hand  
Out on parole ya take a stroll  
Ya kick another habit everyday  
Ya got a new plan, super scam  
Livin' the american way

Salutations from the ghetto nation