

Work in Progress

Nappy Roots

[Intro, spoken: be Stille]

Wise words being spoke

Huh

y'all know what it is

Nap-Nappy Roots. Can I start this one off? Ok[Verse One-B. Stille]

Each day I listen what the streets say

Like a DJ my negroes scratch ghetto recordings, for my peoples
Got the eyes of an eagle, can't see us ever being at peace for a reason

Cause we ain't never being equal

And got us believing we heathens, uncivil soldiers of evil

Reach up and assume the position, you know the procedure

Can't even leisure smoke hollow reefer

With out police and search and seizure by the same police who murdered Ceaser

It's brutal

Seeing them treat us like lower creatures than human beings

More so like aliens

Touring the land of Europeans

Seeming to have the tendency to think we ignorant

Cause of our pigment, can't take away a nigga's dignity though

Still I pimp the industry hoe

And even when I'm rich I'm a pretend to be poor

My life's a work in progress, soon to be end of the road

But I don't stress cause I have been her before, you know[chorus]

My life's a work in progress

(and even though I'm rich I'm gonna pretend to be poor)

My life's a work in progress

(but I don't stress cause I have been here before)

My life's a work in progress

(and even though I'm rich I'm gonna pretend to be poor)

My life's a work in progress

(but I don't stress cause I have been here before)[Verse two-Ron Clutch]

In life

Every step you take

Every right every left you make

You can look at it like chess in a way

Cause life is best when you take your time

Don't make a move, unless you done made up your mind

Play by the rules, don't ever play the fool

Sometimes you play and lose but you still pay your dues

Come on
Everybody knows the cost to be the boss
Yea the price is kind of steep but sacrifice is never cheap
I learned that life can be sweet and bitter at the same time
It's the Ying verse the Yang, sorta like rain without shine
Sometimes against the grain you grind gotta grit your teeth and bear it
Matthew 5, verse 5 "The earth the meek shall inherit"
Cherish the day before you perish away
Cause who can say how many days your power last?
It's like a crack in your hourglass
In a flash, the hours pass
Then you're gone[Chorus][Verse three-Big V]
Long life living (?) will bring you close you dying
The more laughs one had will bring you close to crying
Cold unforgiving planet, yea it is
Racists, communicating those who wrong did
I daydream back to the 80's when we was all kids
A stab wound kidnapping (?) experience
Though at the time not a glock would blow in da wind
It's a good day in the hood to witness a stabbing
Now stories told to us, without tragedy
Seem like it involve bloodshed automatically
If you ever get a chance, just stop and use your mind
Observe the world for yourself and just check your time
Yeah, Oh, Yeah, that's right
([Scratched:] my life's a work in progress)
Smoke something with your country people
Drank something with your country people
([Scratched:] my life's a work in progress)
Thinking back in Junior high when sex was the shit
Fein pussy now a day can get you killed quick
'Bout shootin ball in now they 'bout getting licks
I'm playin Nappy Roots just to hear the realest shit
Expect it to the best of my know how and my rapping wit
See next to nothing sugar coated in these cold streets
Whatever you do, be smart, tote your heat
Did I mention if you don't work you don't eat
If you ever get a chance stop and use your mind
Observe the world for yourself and check the time
Yea, Smoke something with your country people[Chorus]