Pieces Of A (black) Man

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Pieces of a black man, my thoughts travel
Trapped on savage land it's like taboo
Stuck in time, so many young boys bustin' nines
Some servin' state bids, 'cause they hustle blind
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Yo when times get trifle, I'm subjected to street survival
See many never complete they cycle, other retreat to Bibles
Livin' holy, but currency seem to control me
Movin' coldly, in the presence of old paroles
My mind mold me, keep me in mack mode like Goldie
Police know me, but ain't got enough to hold me
I follow rules, through the knowledge, swallow jewels
A form of teachin', from the streets never taught in school
You caught you lose, a wise man utilize tools
Solitude certifies all moves
So I walk this path of the old dread, that lead me off the Ave
Absorbin' fast, learnin' from niggas I lost in the past
It's poison plays in these foul days
Housin' cops and they foul ways, and walkin' through a wild maze
Holdin' my brain, tryin' to maintain
Sleet, snow, or rain, I guess the game'll never change
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Since the genesis, paraphernalia circle my premises
Poor images, project life drained my innocence
It's all the worst genocide, I guess the water's cursed
My old earth identify, though her soul is for the church
She prayed for peace, hopin' I'm saved before she lay diciest
To say the least, the warden's to wise to play the streets
I know the ropes, certain niggas to slow to cope
And though I sold some Coke, it was only to stay afloat
Amongst the frozen hearted, some now bentin', some departed
Inhalin' chocolate, tracin' back to where it started
The Crack wave 2 for 5, deuce and tres

The Mack sprays, puffin' lye, truth and days
And though it sound ill, through all the foul shit, I'm down still
All around real, rough is the grounds in Brownsville
I know the ledge, meditatin', holdin' my head
Eyes red, it's Doe or Die till I'm dead
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I played all positions, plus learned from each mission
Politic, wit all type niggas wit different diction
I did it up, from young in some cunt, the way I hit it up
Buggin' off my first Philly Blunt, and how I lit it up
But time flyin', playin' these corners'll let it slide by
Puffin' lye, homicide, coke supplies dry
So play the game, other slow up change the lane
Awaken, unchain the brain in exchange to take away the pain
It's a part of scriptures, put together wit different mixtures
They tricked us, got us trapped in takin' pictures
Interogatin', locatin', destination'
Estimatin', or play a part of them investigatin'
It's on goin', from them killers, to them broads hoin'
Unknowin' first time felons on trial blowin'
So burn your clips and sit back, learn your shit
The last of these real reps left turned legit
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