

GPSA (Ghetto Public Service Announcement)

Avant

I know some people might not understand me
And might not go number one or wit a Grammy but uh
I done done the lovin', I done done the touchin'
All the kissin' and huggin' baby you know it's nothin'
Everybody know that I can, ooh hoo
Ladies love it when I go, ooh hoo You tryna stop all that, no
Well, brotha please
Can you make me understand whatchu sayin' Listen man
Troubles of the world today, it's got me heated
Every word I'm about to say, I feel it's needed
So let me talk about the things that's goin' on
(Goin' on) The war is over but the troops ain't home
I see the bullets flyin', I see the people dyin'
See the babies cryin' what's the reason? So who you posed to be, public enemy number one now
Next thing I know you gon' be tryna tell me to put my guns down
I'm tryna have a conversation witcha fo' you let these streets getcha
Show you a bigger picture then standin' on this block You wanna talk well where the weed at, 'cuz homie I
don't need that
Stuff you talkin' what I'm doin' ain't never gon' stop
You must been watchin' too much CNN, it's about dem dividends
The hood ain't changed, I don't know where you been
Everybody sufferin' and it's way mo' tougher than it was
And we don't never see nobody helpin' us Okay that's so true, I can feel ya pain
I'm not here to argue, just put you up on game
But I guess you the type I can't tell a damn thang
Couple of dollas in yo pocket, and you start losin' ya brain It's a trap, got you hustlin' all through the night
It's a trap, takin' pictures in broad daylight
Don't let the system trick you into nothin' else, please
Be a man and stand for yourself If you're not rich by now, you'll probably never get it
How can I get this nigga to listen to what I'm sayin' to him
Dont' be a fool, with that I don't give a damn attitude
'Cuz I know you got someone at home that truly loves you I'm tryna have a conversation witcha fo' you let
these streets getcha
Show you a bigger picture then standin' on this block
You wanna talk well where the weed at, 'cuz homie I don't need that
Stuff you talkin' what I'm doin' ain't never gon' stop Please listen, hear me when I say
Don't let the system knock you
Lock yo ass away 'cuz you got things to live for
Your family and your children

Don't wanna lose, the life that you've been given
(Stuff you talkin' what I'm doin' ain't never gon' stop) Please listen, hear me when I say
Don't let the system knock you
Lock yo ass away 'cuz you got things to live for
Your family and your children
Don't wanna lose the life that you've been given

Songwriters

Dupri, Jermaine Mauldin / Avant, Myron / Seal, Manuel Lonnie Published by
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