

# Be a Man

## Dobie Gray

Yeah it's Bobby Digital  
Just floatin over The City  
I came across this, this, this black man  
He was talkin about look down below  
Sure of yourself risin, prices of food skyrisin  
Foreign countries movin in USA, enterprisin  
Snatchin your mic then speakin, while you might be leakin  
Then losin the luxury, average man be seekin  
Thought he was so smarthoe's cheatin, life fall apart  
Fuckin a hundred bitches couldn't mend a broken heart  
Start as a soda jerk job, as a mail clerk  
Fucked this white bitch in the office, got fired from work  
Nine-to-five, government high taxes, police dispatches  
Beauracatic attackin black Asiatics, resident with bad plumbin  
Cocaine got my brain numb an' bitch complained 'bout cummin'  
Pussy stay hummin\$200 parkin, summer's out of state warrants  
High blood pressure pills prescribed by Dr. Lawrence  
Got me gainin weight, fuckin up my right kidney  
Cousin raped at school Allah wit me  
Peoples' eyes closed like envelopes by folk membership  
With unpaid doctor bills  
Framed got shot and killed, cops poppin pills  
Three pair cotton, steel closet, cabinet of No Frills  
Mo' bills, sister got evicted from Park Hill  
Punch a hole inside the NARC wheels  
My dogs bark, still carry dark steel  
And unmarked bills, I'm from the uncut, dope, found on director's reels  
Bobby Digital may switch back to Bobby Steels  
Rusty .38's, bought rust inside the herb gate  
So Hungry, son, 'bout to shrink down to a bird's weight  
Rash break out, where's the blue ointment, face-to-face appointments  
Un-proudly in the church paid for annointment  
Bet the checks don't come late  
About to separate with her man  
In +The City+, +Domestic Violence+ excavates  
Get a highest ratio in five years  
The idea is to plant fear  
  
Boy you slap yo' bitch, po-lice is there to cuff you or snuff you

They might bust you  
Cause your hoe snatched your money up, didn't want to fuck you  
We must learn to communicate, and unificate  
Stop the black on black, hate on hate  
White on white, black on white  
Put the love in love  
I'm blunted up, blasted inside the strip club  
Shorty wop, fifteen year old, all she needed was love  
And mo' dough so she won't have to show her knotty afro  
Collect call from my son to now, he might blow trial  
Foul cut, and cop out to a 3 to 6  
Bad situations, bein a man is hard shit  
Somethin'll get trapped out, I mean, yo  
Got crack fiends in spots with vaccine shots  
Black teens drop out of high school, white teens sellin stock  
With bonds they can't put their word on  
20 Years, shorty wop, pussy 'bout to swerve on  
Up in the crib, new fridge, dead pig  
Two kids, pawned this older cat who looked like Calvin Coolridge  
But got splat in his back last year  
Robbin' his jewel inside the diamond district  
No one got convicted, heard they never found the biscuit  
I'm booby trapped by the capitalists  
Tryin to subsist, sometimes happiness is hot grits and catfish  
Or a bowl of Cookie Crisp, I got harassed by this rookie bitch  
Talkin' 'bout I couldn't put my feet on the fire hydrants  
To tie my kicks, \$50 ticket, 'bout to strike and picket  
And shout at the City Hall, motherfuck the wicked  
Too greedy, give to the needy, down on my luck  
'Bout to jab a ouija board, that's when Bobby Digi seen me  
Said, Yo son, don't stress out over no one, learn the slogan  
Knowledge is half the battle, that's one to grow on  
And don't be counterfeit  
It's a bad situation which bein a man, but we got to handle it  
Bad situation when you ain't bein a man

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