Sellin' D.o.p.e.

Dead Prez

Drugs oppress the people every day
Sellin' dope, servin' weed we had to hustle to hustle just to eat
Ain't no hope in the streets, you broke you sell dope
All my young niggaz outside hustlin' coke
Know the drama, if you ain't sellin' crack then it's ganja
I been through it dun, hittin' niggaz two for one
Pullin' guns out and bustin' my shits too
What? I ain't give a fuck
I used to get a rush when I bust mine
Backin' up my nickle and dimes
Goin' thru difficult time
Writin' my life story in rhyme
But when I look at all the niggas
They hit with mad time
In proportion' with the big kingpins it don't fit
You could get caught with barely a half a slab
And the judge sentence you like you ran the ave
I ain't plan to get rich fom sellin' that shit
It was survival my game plan was not to get knocked by 5 0
But who am I just a young nigga caught in the mix
And if this weed don't sell I'm'a cop me a brick
Sellin' dope, servin' weed, we had to hustle to hustle just to eat
Sellin' dope, servin' weed, we had to hustle to hustle just to eat
It's been a minute since I been in the game
Some years back I held crack
I couldn't say the same thing
Ask my niggas Bang Double and Rowley
We was trouble got the fiends spot bubblin' hot
We wouldn't never make a lot
I mean not like Scarface or Nino Brown
Or George Bush no matter what you push
It was politics and camera tricks
Very deceptive criminal lies
Us in fooled with the collective
For the most part we don't own no boats and planes
We just cop it from poppi bag it in the cellophane
It's a family thing you got to hustle all night
Yo I seen fiends losing they brains for hard white
Ask my aunt and my brother and my stressed out mother

How realistic it gets, it's sadistic
Statistics show it's sick how we livin'
The one thing bigger than dope games is prisons
One million niggas inside
Over three million is tied and plus the president lied
Because the white house is the rock house
Uncle Sam the pusha man
This is for my people on the island
Sellin' dope, servin' weed we had to hustle to hustle just to eat
Sellin' dope, servin' weed we had to hustle just to eat
But what we gon do when we caught up
And have to face responsibility?
(This that ghetto shit, this that ghetto shit)
What we gon do when we caught up
And have to face responsibility?
(This that ghetto shit, this that ghetto shit)
Out on the block, white tee shirt, army fatigues
Niggas hold crack in they mouth watchin' for D
Sellin' dope, you know how it beez
Tryin' to get that government cheese and the D's yell freeze
Sellin' dope, white tee shirt, army fatigues
Niggas hold crack in they mouth watchin' for D
Sellin' dope, you know how it beez
Tryin' to get that government cheese and the D's yell freeze
Tallahasee up in this bitch my nigga maintain, nimrod
My nigga percent Abu my brother Troy locked up
Hey Newton rest in peace South Rowley, California
Brooklyn, dean street Dead prez 98
Get it straight and all my family and my whole army
Get it straight

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