## **Drama**

## **Southside Playaz**

I wanna dedicate this song to the young god, Kareem The Genius, Digi Sing it to 'em van Seijen Like to keep my head up to the sky And ask myself why it has to be this way I'd like to live my life in peace And have not to worry about all the dramas of the day As we strive for luxury and try to feed our families It always seems that someone?s in your way I'd like to live my life in peace And have not to worry about all the dramas of the day I met a young brother about 28 Who seemed intelligent and rather quite straight I greeted him and struck a conversation To see if the youngster had some self-motivation Peace brother, what?s your name? How you be? I'm Rugged Monk and I'm all about the currency You mean gettin' paid? Yeah, like my man's brother Who has a condo, he shares with his baby mother You know a condo beats my apartment With no lights, no gas and backed up rent No hot water or heat, infested with plenty rats That'll eat up the average alley cat I'm like damn homey that?s poverty he's like Word O.G. that bothers me Plus I'm about to be a new father G We need to wise up and change the hood policy Like to keep my head up to the sky And ask myself why it has to be this way I'd like to live my life in peace And have not to worry about all the dramas of the day As we strive for luxury and try to feed our families It always seems that someone?s in your way I'd like to live my life in peace And have not to worry about all the dramas of the day Yo, why you fear the devil as a grown man? Why you not out there tryin? to make your own plan? See we are a victim of a situation Where are wicked man, separated the nation

And got us killin' off one another Black on black, they pit brother on brother It's gettin' hot, hotter than July See the murder and crime rate is risin' to the sky For example, in my neighborhood it's so hot I'm often woke up from the alarmin? soundin? of a shot So I'm thinkin?, what? Is your neighborhood a trap? Could this be the place marked X on the map? And I'm spotted like a target in a shootin? gallery So I strive to seek for a better salary So I can escape from where? From this ghetto life area ?Cause everyday it gets scarier Like to keep my head up to the sky And ask myself why it has to be this way I'd like to live my life in peace And have not to worry about all the dramas of the day As we strive for luxury and try to feed our families It always seems that someone?s in your way I'd like to live my life in peace And have not to worry about all the dramas of the day

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