

# Do Better

## OG Maco

The world been unforgiving so it's fitting that we are  
It's hopeless souls who're gifted but won't make it off that block  
And mothers know to tell their sons be weary of the cops  
Skin locked, friends lost, the picket fence was never ours  
Swapped the white for grayish bars, child time, wreck time  
Deion stuck in AR  
Life is like a box of chocolates but these bastards spit in ours  
Crackers kill in cold blood, they just let Darren Wilson walk  
If we go grab kalashnikovs, we're savage brutes, they'll pick us off  
Trayvon couldn't have a hoodie on  
Kimani Gray was empty handed  
Lil' Tamir was only 12 when they killed him November 22nd  
Cameron Tillman, Sean Bell  
This ain't nothin' new to us  
New Emmett Tills, you know the drill  
They're lynchin' still, just usin' guns  
The biggest threat is our brown skin  
With mouths filled and worth somethin'  
All they want for us is crack houses and a hearse, somethin'  
All these rich niggas in the world still won't unite nothin'  
I won't play the hype and just blame whites  
We gotta build somethin'  
Yeah I know we've been thuggin'  
But that sh-t is why we've been strugglin'  
Repair, replace, let's heal youngins  
Our daddy said let's live abundant

You know what I'm sayin'? Man it's niggas out here just doin' sh-t. You feel me, nigga? Go do somethin', nigga. Grab a young man, tell him do better

The drug is life, f-ck pills, homie  
Have you ever even left your hood?  
What's good, you need a trip don't you?  
Just don't use the Lucy  
You repute it, access putrid  
.45 and you'll use it  
You don't want a 9 to 5  
Make a plan and fortify  
Of being court and all mortified

They hand the Senate that's big as sh-t  
You won't see the light 'til you're 65  
Just win, my nigga  
It takes plenty focus and equal drive  
You gotta dig, f-ck pity  
And my city love the semi  
Hate is auto when you're so far ahead they just gotta follow  
I got this firearm, I will come behead 'em  
Big headed, my mind like Mandark in Dexter  
Stop tryna preach, just teach, I reach that nigga under pressure  
And press a presidential potential  
But he can't shine from them trenches  
Sports weren't made for everybody  
He spends his time on them bitches  
Lose your pride and use your mind  
You have to mine it for the riches  
Do them dishes if you want  
That residue'll have you gone  
The rent is due, you need some food  
You give a f-ck less what I'm on  
I underdigged, don't get me wrong  
But there's a world we gotta change  
We start with you, I'll get them goin'  
This sh-t'll be a marathon  
Let it marinate, let that man cook  
May this truth I speak give me awkward looks  
And open minds that's been mistook  
Young Richard Nix, I'm not a crook  
Let's keep it real, it's change afoot  
Bitch

Y'all don't understand so y'all can see it when you see the master plan, mothaf-cka

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