

# Chain Remains

## Naughty By Nature

Right about now, I think it's time you explained to everybody  
The real reason you wear this chain around your neck, alright!(Yo, yo this Puff Daddy Number 1-6-double0-3-0-5-0 representing Davenport  
The experimental prison, ya know what I'm saying? Representing Double I for life  
1-18)[Treach]  
Too many of my people got time, it shows as crime unfolds  
Many snap in a trap now new minds explode  
Learn the ability to find their goals  
Locked in a facility where time is froze  
God knows the heart hurts to see no sky, just dirt  
They give a man a cell quick before they give a man work  
So we get into this black, this black cat syndrome  
Grow older like there's no heart and no soul ingrown  
Bars and cement instead of help for our people  
Jails ain't nothing but the slave day sequel  
Trying to flee the trap of this nation  
Seeing penitentiary's the plan to plant the new plantation  
They say we'll take the animals from cottons and crops  
Straight to forgotten wit locks plotting to rotting our stocks  
They draw a crooked line and wait for your foot to fall under  
Serving most of my brothers another football number  
Judges look at our seeds, these brothers, like enemies  
Saying "We don't need G's", giving out years like free cheese  
Free please, nigga, ain't no freedom  
Who's locked up? Who's shot up? Who's strung out? Who's bleeding? Keep reading  
I'm here to explain the chain remain the same  
Maintain for the brothers and sisters locked[Chorus: x4]  
The chain remains(Prisoner 1-5-4-3-0-5-0 representing Jersey. All y'all niggas better back  
The fuck up, man, it's getting busy)  
(Yo this is Big Kym coming straight outta Compton. I'm locked up in Fort  
Dix, New Jersey, Number 0-7-3-9-3-0-6-7. I, I be checking y'all out in 1997, later)[Treach]  
Nowadays still we're captured, still hear wicked laughter while shackled  
We're beaten and battered then cuffed after we're tackled  
We're tugged while increasing the mugged and indecent  
Hit one more time with a black jack then dragged in the precinct  
Still don't know what the back and forth, looking meaner, meant stripped  
Made into a convict, booked then fingerprinted  
How many more times of this humiliation?  
How many more bouts do we have to lose while we fight for our rights in

This nation  
That we supposed ta have since birth  
But the breaks on the bricks get worse, so it's jail first  
And that's all they offer us  
Ain't that right Mr Officer?[Chorus: x10](This is Orion 15-431-0-5-0 up in Tennessee outta Fort Dix representin  
Cleveland and Illtown)[Treach]  
Some rob blocks, does it matter or should it?  
While ghetto's dodge, cops duck bullets and pull it  
I "Hang Out and Hustle wit my friends" til the end, til the day we burn pens  
Ain't no mystery we need victory, the system conspired  
The days of the riots ain't retired  
But brothers staying calm 'cause they soldiers  
Til when the only solutions revolution, no we told ya  
The chain remains til we up rise  
Stuck in a land where we ain't meant to survive  
And I hope this don't suit ya, some work  
Like a slave ta get a hit but won't work to save for a future  
And that's when the cost is the man within  
And we're just as lost as the land we in  
Some balst, some based and some dropped down  
And most who sold it right now are lock down and rocked round  
And it's been happening so much  
That they make it so that it ain't even no shock now[Chorus: x5](This is Lil' Steve 1-6-0-0-6-0-5-0 chilling at  
Fort Dix representing 118.  
Get out in '96)  
The chain remains (Peace then!)  
(This is, aah, Lil' Pers, aah. 14-6-23-0-1-6 from Washington DC. Right now  
I'm up in Fort Dix, aah, Jersey. My out date is 12/25/2003. Way I'm thinking  
Is, aah, it's on, mad stuff and we all better do something for the brothers  
Who is locked dizzown. 'cause they locked down and I don't care if we  
Definitely lock down the heat. Do something, do something bad. Peace out!)Yo what's up, this Terreet Pett,  
formerly known as 1-11-7-19  
I'd like to give a couple of shouts to come of the brothers  
I was locked down wit in Borentown  
Aleem Jones, Kenneth Myall, Big Will Baskerville, Big Bruvon Fuller  
My man Asherkol from Camden, Big Jahud from Camden  
And I'm out!!PS Flash,  
Thankx a fuckin heaps for letting me use this very private  
E-mail address. You truly are fucking legend  
Peace out