They're Finished

Brother Ali

Could we get some cars to go and check that out please?" A young man stands up against the wall Dressed in all blue, tilted hatbrim and all He's got his peeps around him, so he's talkin supertall About how many women he got or how much he ball Second man comes walkin down the street This one dressed in all red from his head to the sneaks It's the same thing, he's shootin off the mouth to his peeps Sees the one in blue, walks over and starts to speak "I'm from such and such a gang, I'll knock ya out, woop-de-woop ?? blue said "I told you, I don't fight, fool, I shoot" The one in red said "I'll still bust your mouth like "bloo!" Man, you gon' get your wig split out here tryin to act cute" Neither one of them likes being threatened They talking superbig and so their friends won't see'em sweatin Neither one of them wants this to be the day that they're regrettin Cause nowadays, you never know who's packing a weapon So they talk and talk and talk and talk and They talk and talk and talk and, talk and talk and They talk and talk and talk and, talk and talk and "This is how the story goes"

The argument is gettin louder and louder

A crowd of people notice that so naturally they started to surround'em

One pulled his fist up, man he really wants to pound him

He threw the one-two and he tried to ten-count him

Like "huh, huh"

You know these kids can't fight

He missed him with the left and barely nicked him with the right

But now they notice that they're in the female sight

So they go and try to knock eachother out

??? out of breath, cause they ain't about nothin

Three minutes later, they both huffin and puffin

Hollerin to they crew like "Yo, you better tell that man somethin"

Everybody laughin, cause they know they only frontin

But they fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin

They fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin

They fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin, fightin

"This is how the story goes"

The storeowner comes out with a broomstick and some mace

So they pull'em apart, they both red in the face Like "I'll get you in another time, another place" So they both pick up what little pride they got left And go back to the rest, embarrased to death This was their big chance to prove they big strength Instead they just both made a fool of theyselves If you from the neighborhood, then you already know I ain't even got to tell you how the story go Everybody talkin bout ?? the tension grow Y'all go ahead and laugh and I'm a kill?? Teenagers today have too many bad habits And way too proud to let static be static And that combination right there is problematic Cause shorty knows a way he can cop an automatic So he's schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin He's schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin He's schemin, schemin, schemin, schemin "This is how the story goes"

So now shorty and his cousin borrow his aunt's car With the gat in the lap they try to find where they are They know where they they be at, they ain't have to look far He scared as hell but he's like "Yo, I'm ready for war" They roll up on the scene, roll down the window Said a few words, then let the gat blow He hit his enemy but his girlfriend also And all of a sudden here comes the po po They hollered at shorty to throw down the heater But he tryin to go out like he's Lil' Ceasar They wet his ass up without even takin a breather In their mind that's just proper police procedure Now everybody's at the funeral scene Boo hoo'in about how he was only fifteen He should have been at home playin video games But he got too wrapped up in the rap and the fame So now they finished, finished, finished, finished, finished They finished, finished, finished, finished They finished, finished, finished, finished

"This is how the story goes"
Continues with variations to end

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