

# Doo Rags

## [dj j. period](#)

Pushin' drop-tops, Stacy Lattisaw tapes, the 80's had us all apes Youngest gorillas up to bat at home plate

That was a uncanny era, in my pants  
Yeah, X Clan hair, with dreads at the top of my fade  
Homicide an' Feds on the blocks where I played, b-ball  
That's when I wondered was I here for the cause, or be-cause  
'Cause Ray Charles could see the ghetto  
Was told to stay strong an' I could beat the devil  
'Cause yo, I used to play Apollo Balcony seats  
Watchin' swing razors in the front row, then out in the streets  
The car show, 560's, chemical afros  
Acuras pumpin' Super Lover Cee an' Casanova  
Live chicks be, bustin' out of they clothes  
Wearin' lip gloss, big door knockers pealin' they earlobes  
So where them years go? Where the old gold beers an' cheers go?  
But now them shorties here doe, so  
The doo rags are back, fitted hats, snorkels an' furs  
Riker's Island bustin', still packed, what's the word?  
The drinkers stay drinkin', or puffin' they  
An' I'm, still enjoyin' life's ride, one mo' time  
The doo rags are back, fitted hats, snorkels an' furs  
Riker's Island bustin', still packed, what's the word?  
The drinkers stay drinkin', or puffin' they  
An' I'm, still enjoyin' life's ride, right  
Political thugs in shark suits persuade us to pull  
In army boots, yellin, "Join the armed forces"  
We lost the Vietnam War, intoxicated poisons  
Needles in arms of veterans instead of bigger fortunes  
There's still a lot of crawlin' in the carpet offices  
War in the ghetto, we crabs in a barrel, they torture us  
They won't be servin' the beast too long  
The murderers wearin' police uniforms, confederate flags I burn  
Beat street breakers were dancin' to the music I chose  
An' Peachtree Atlantic heads was tootin' they nose  
In frozen corners of Chicago, loaded up Llama's children  
With an' double  
We devil incarnates, headed for jail  
Where Shell gas company in South Africa be havin' us killed  
Your paper money was the death of Christ  
An' all these shorties comin' up, just resurrect your life

It's like a cycle  
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An' I'm, still enjoyin' life's ride, right  
Used to wear rags on they hair when it was fried up  
That's when we were lied to, buyin' hair products  
Back before my generation, when our blackness started disintegratin'  
'Til awareness started penetratin'  
The styles come from prison, they used potatoes makin' liquor  
Just to prove we some creative  
Turnin' nothin' into somethin', is God work  
An' you get nothin' without struggle an' hard work  
War is necessary to my in chains  
From Greene to Sing-Sing, I'm wantin' y'all to know one thing  
The hardest thing is to forgive, but God does  
Even if you murdered or robbed, yeah, it's wrong, but God loves  
Take one step toward him, he takes two towards you  
Even when all else fail, God support you  
I done it, got God sun on my stomach  
My heart an' my lungs was affected from an' gettin'  
Do your body right an' it loves you back  
You only get one life, an' yo, because of that  
I'm still blazin', goin' out for the cause  
Still rockin', stockin', not for the waves, obeyin' no laws  
An' it's like that  
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