

# Drama

## Rza

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  
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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  
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