

Somalia

Hansollo

Uh, yeah, Somalia

Yeah, I spit it for my block, it's an ode, I admit it

Here the city code is lock and load, any minute is rock 'n' roll

And you rock 'n' roll and feel your soul leavin'

It's just the wrong dance that'll leave you not breathin'

I'm not particularly proud of this predicament but
I'm born and bred in this tenement, I'm sentimental, what?

Plus it's only right to represent my hood and what not?

So I'm about to do it in the music, in the movies

Cut to the chase pan across to the face, I'm right there

Freeze frame on the street name, oops, wait a minute

This is where the streets have no name and the drain of sewage

You can see it in this boy how the hate is brewin'

'Cause when his tummy tucks in, fuck, the pain is fluid

So what difference does it make entertaining, threw it

Some get high mixing coke and gun powder, sniffin'

She got a gun but could have been a model or physician

So what you know 'bout the pirates terrorize the ocean

To never know a simple day without a big commotion

It can't be healthy just to live with a such steep emotion

And when I try and sleep, I see coffins closin'

So what you know 'bout the pirates terrorize the ocean

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Yeah, yeah, we used to take barbed wire

Mold them around discarded bike tires

Roll 'em down the hill on foot blazin'

Now that was our version of mountain bike racing, damn

Do you see why it's amazing

When someone comes out of such a dire situation

And learns the English language

Just to share his observation?

Probably get a Grammy without a grammar education

So fuck you school and fuck you immigration

And all of you who thought I wouldn't amount to constipation

And now I'm here without the slightest fear and reservation

They love me in the slums and in the native reservations

The world is a ghetto with ministering deprivation
My mommy didn't raise no fool, did she?
I promise, I would get it and remain strictly loyal
'Cause when they get it then they let it all switch and spoil
But I just illuminated it like kitchen foil
A lot of main stream niggas is yappin' about yappin'
A lot of underground niggas is rappin' about rappin'
I just wanna tell you what's really crackalackan
Before the tears came down this is what happened
So what you know 'bout the pirates terrorize the ocean
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So what you know 'bout the pirates terrorize the ocean
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It can't be healthy just to live with a such steep emotion
And when I try and sleep, I see coffins closin'
Yeah, Somalia

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