

G.P.S.A. (Ghetto Public Service Announcement)

Avant

I know some people might not understand me
And might not go number 1 or wit a Grammy but uh
I done done the lovin', I done done the touchin'
All the kissin' and huggin' baby you know it's nothin'
Everybody know that I can oh ho
Ladies love it when I go oh ho You tryna stop all that, no
Well brother please, can you make me understand what chu sayin' Listen man
Troubles of the world today, it's got me heated
Every word I'm about to say, I feel it's needed
So let me talk about the things that's goin' on
The war is over but the troops ain't home
I see the bullets flyin', I see the people dyin'
See the babies cryin' what's the reason So who you posed to be, public enemy number one now
Next thing I know you gon' be tryna tell me to put my guns down I'm tryna have a conversation wit-cha fo' you
let these streets get-cha
Show you a bigger picture then standin' on this block You wanna talk well where the weed at, cause homie I
don't need that
Stuff you talkin' what I'm doin' ain't never gon' stop
You must been watchin' too much C-N-N, it's about them dividends
The hood ain't changed, I don't know where you been
Everybody sufferin' and it's way mo' tougher than it was
And we don't never see nobody helpin' us OK that's so true, I can feel ya pain
I'm not here to argue, just put you up on game
But I guess you the type I can't tell a damn thing
Couple of dollars in yo pocket, and you start losin' ya brain
It's a trap got you hustlin' all through the night
It's a trap takin' pictures in broad daylight
Don't let the system trick you into nothin' else, please
Be a man and stand for yourself
If you're not rich by now, you'll probably never get it (uh uh)
How can I get this nigga to listen to what I'm sayin' to him
Don't be a fool, with that I don't give a damn attitude
Cause I know you got someone at home who truly loves you I'm tryna have a conversation witcha fo' you let
these streets getcha
Show you a bigger picture then standin' on this block You wanna talk well where the weed at, cause homie I
don't need that
Stuff you talkin' what I'm doin' ain't never gon' stop Please listen, hear me when I say don't let the system
knock you
Lock yo ass away, cause you got things to live for

Your family and your children
Don't wanna lose, the life that you've been given
Don't wanna lose, the life that you've been given

Songwriters

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