## **Living In Fear**

## **Groundwork**

Full speed ahead never slow my roll lightin j's as I pass your hi-way patrol? On the sidewalk spittin as the cop drive by-Piggy starin at me like I'm supposed to blink an eye? I don't fear other men other men fear me? I don't believe in your ignorant hypocrisy I don't need you to judge me or read me my rights Tough cops on bikes no gay men in tights A little bit of love A little bit of fear A little bit of everybody's mouth in my ear I ain't listen to you because I do what I do And if you got some bud's I'm a smoke then to You betta back the hell up a give loc some space And quite the bullshit you're yellin in my face I got one life to live and I'm goin out smoking So fuck what you say and the people that are chosen Livin in fear fear of their cops fear of their jails fear of their laws Livin in fear fear of their plan fear of their guns fear of there hand-Livin in fear fear of their hate fear of their boots night sticks-n-mace Fear of their power ignorance and greed Fear of their laws and the hate they breed-?fear not? This is a unified session built for world wide tokin i May stay bent true but I'm not broken? You silence me see 'cause I'm out spoken?

Ask d-loc if you think I'm jokin?
?d-loc stays blazed everyday I'm tokin?
So if money can't be eaten? and freedom can't be bought
You speak of free thinkin they'll incarcerate your thought
So give me the right to speak and I'm a take it
Give me a mold to break and I'm a break it
True to myself I stay I can't fake it
Put the pot in the brownie mix and then bake it
Livin in fear fear of their cops fear of their jails fear of their laws
Livin in fear fear of their plan fear of their guns fear of there handLivin in fear fear of their hate fear of their boots night sticks-n-mace
Fear of their power ignorance and greed

Your sleep walkin now I'm awokin?

Fear of their laws and the hate they breed-?fear not?
You want me to be scarred, prepare to be let down
I'm standing strong on my ground, still reppin' p-town
Ridin' round in my crown, the cops see me and frown
And they be acting like clowns, pulling me over for my sounds
Fuckin hassling me with their authority
With their badge, fucking fags, illegal search and siege
Found a little bit of weed, now I gotta pay a fee
When I can smoke in the streets is when I'll really be free
Livin in fear fear of their cops fear of their jails fear of their laws
Livin in fear fear of their plan fear of their guns fear of there handLivin in fear fear of their hate fear of their boots night sticks-n-mace
Fear of their laws and the hate they breed-?fear not?

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>