

# How We Feel

## Panama

Either they don't know, don't show  
Or don't care about what's going on in the hood  
Uh, uh, yeah, uh, yeah, yeah, this your boy  
Chingaling man need to talk to the world real quick  
Talk to 'em, man, you know we got a lot of problems  
Going on in the inner city, in the ghetto, in the hood  
They ain't hearin' you, ain't nobody touchin' on, democrats  
Republicans, all those folks, you know they don't care  
What's going on in the ghetto anyway  
Everyday I wake up with a regular mentality  
But I'm a target on the street and that's just reality  
Cats in the ghetto ain't never had a high salary  
Except makin' deals and selling blow in the alley  
See, the system was made for us to fail, look at the jails  
Overpopulated with Mexicans and young black males  
I ain't tellin' the tale so we choose heaven or hell  
Don't care about letters from school, we'd rather get street mail  
I been a witness to some murders snitchin' I do without it  
But then I wonder why the damn police don't do nothing about it  
Go to the unemployment office, hell, yeah, it's crowded  
Our hoods takin' wrong turns, now it's time to reroute it  
I know a lil' dude, 13, carry a burner dropped out of school  
Teacher said he wasn't a fast learner  
Sometimes I wonder, in 20 years I wonder where we gon' be  
When I say we, I mean my black community, ya digg  
They don't know how it feels to hurt so long  
'Cause they never walked in these shoes  
And they never had to cry these blues  
How many men turn their back on us so long  
Always say what they gon' do  
But they never seem to come through  
Pardon my French but I don't think we ready for a lady president  
It's evident that it's a mans world so that's irrelevant  
The system think we all niggas and we not intelligent  
But Martin Luther and Malcolm taught me before I'm heaven sent

The girls havin' kids and they still some kids  
Poppin' them out one after another like that's what it is  
It's innocent cats doin' bizz, they just tryin' to life

And the police don't even know if the crime they did  
It's got my brain in a twist, so I'm twistin' a leaf  
On my balcony smokin' and drinkin' trying to see some relief  
If I can change our neighborhoods I would, put that on me  
This world messed up and that Stevie Wonder can see  
So to my dogs locked down set ya mind free  
'Cause you and I don't even believe you can get your degree  
Sometimes I wonder in 20 years where we gon' be  
And when I say we I mean my black community, let's go  
They don't know how it feels to hurt so long  
'Cause they never walked in these shoes  
And they never had to cry these blues  
How many men turn their back on us so long  
Always say what they gon' do  
But they never seem to come through  
I twist the cap off the bottle, take a sip and see tomorrow  
Like pac, wash away the sorrow while police hit the block  
I be up all night, askin' God for the truth  
He told me thinking translated in my own words in the booth  
Try to reach the youth 'cause that's what matters today  
I'm ain't too religious but I get on my knees and pray  
Sometimes I wonder in 20 years where we gon' be  
I ain't gotta wonder no more, my people rollin' with me, yeah  
They don't know how it feels to hurt so long  
'Cause they never walked in these shoes  
And they never had to cry these blues  
How many men turn their back on us so long  
Always say what they gon' do  
But they never seem to come through  
Yeah, they'll never come through, wo, oh, oh  
They don't know about this thing.

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