

# My Brother's a Basehead

## De La Soul

Brother, brother oh brother of mine  
We used to be down as partners in crime  
From our parents our name was forged  
I was the Beaver, you Curious George  
Wanted to dispose of this and that  
But curiosity had killed the cat  
At this age no wonder it was read  
But this was the fate that you were fed  
Throughout high school our minds we'd waste  
High off all the cheeba that we could taste  
Soon you had converted to nasal sports  
Every five minutes cocaine you'd snort  
Told me that you needed a stronger fix  
Stepped to the crack scene in '86  
Unlike the other drugs where you had control  
This substance had engulfed your body and soul  
Now from me you lost all respect  
Said yo need to put that shit in check  
Wanted me to believe that you had tried  
But your mind and the craving had coincided  
Said there was a voice inside you that talked  
Which said you shouldn't stop but continue to walk  
Now the brother who could handle any drug  
Had just found the one that could pull his Plug "Yo, bro, got another rock for your hiking boots"  
"Gonna make you scream and loop three loops"  
"Gonna take you far on a freeway, okay"  
Remember that day? Slipped me a smile for a 20 crack vial  
Guess what? Time to collect, correct  
Don't have a dime? It's payback time, payback time  
"Don't cry the blues cause I got bad news"  
"Should I stab ya? Should I bite ya? Should I use my tools?"  
No, I got another way to earn my defeat, ah!  
(Slam the child on the hard concrete) Brother, brother, stupid brother of mine  
Started getting high at the age of nine  
Now at twenty-one you're lower than low  
Nowhere to turn, nowhere to go  
My dividends and wares started to disappear  
Where it ended up, I had an idea  
Barking you with the quickness, reversed intent

Instead went to Pop and gave him the print  
Now Pop grew tired of being a mouse  
Finally told you to get the hell outta the house  
From there a mother figure came into play  
Claimed for you she saw a better day  
Now Mom was a product of Christ's rebirth  
Thought the only chance was to go to church  
Quitting this stuff you had tried before  
This time you claimed you'd really score  
Something I had to see to believe

Put on my suit and to church I weaved  
My, my, my. What happened to the people? The people who used to care  
About what took place in the world today? I've been summoned here  
Today to reach the people who still can be reached, to save the people  
Who still can be saved. Can I get an Amen? Can I get an Amen?  
Hit me! Forgive us. Said it's taking over. Taking over the world. All  
It's doing is taking over. Where them crackers at? Them crackers that  
They serve, where they at?

Songwriters

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