## **How We Feel (feat. Anthony Hamilton)**

## **Chingy**

Either they don't know, don't show

Or don't care about what's going on in the hoodUh, 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 problemsGoing 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 anywayEveryday 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 alleySee, 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 mailI 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 itI 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 diggThey don't know how it feels to hurt so long

'Cause they never walked in these shoes

And they never had to cry these bluesHow 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 sentThe 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 didIt'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 goThey don't know how it feels to hurt so long

'Cause they never walked in these shoes

And they never had to cry these bluesHow 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 boothTry 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, yeahThey don't know how it feels to hurt so long 'Cause they never walked in these shoes

And they never had to cry these bluesHow 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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