

# Keep Me Down

## Scarface

This song is about a nigga always trying to keep you down  
You know you got to touch that We made something from nothing and vowed to never tear it apart  
We turned the street hustle into an art  
That would quickly change life forever for us  
No more riding bikes or catching the bus We on the roll up, money to fold up  
With cognac and cooked yola  
Got the neighborhood about to blow up, but hold up  
I see this van sittin, this old cat in a fitted  
Trying to get your little homey tore up Yo bruh, we aint working on this corner take your ass on, dog  
Fore you make me feed your ass to my hogs you fucking fagot  
I know you want to catch me with this bag so you can hide me  
Or with my 44 so you can 45 me You put this shit off in our neighborhoods and sweat us  
And when you finally catch us up you give us letters  
A cold thing just when a nigga reach his gold man  
You hand him a case for easing out the dope game and Im Watching us unfold with the times  
He dont really want a nigga to climb  
Youd rather separate me from my family forever  
Instead of trying to keep us together  
You motherfuckers would rather keep me down So what I rap about these streets  
That dont make me be no less of a man  
Than a person that do work with his hands  
Its bad enough I got to deal with all these pressures that stand  
You tryin to make me stray away from my plan  
Know what Im sayin? Im from the gutter, where all we had was one another  
No wheat bread to butter, from one bed to the other  
All uncles and no brother my mothers at work  
My grandfather was my dad and when he died it hurt And as I hold back the tears my eye-wells swell  
I been praying for heaven, I been living in hell  
And these niggas in my age group is dead or either locked up  
The bitches no better, they smoked out or knocked up But I still love my hood, thats where it started  
Aint no hard feelings, we partners nigga, regardless  
Thats why you always see me coming around  
Cause I could never turn my back on my town but still Im Watching us unfold with the times  
He dont really want a nigga to climb  
Youd rather separate me from my family forever  
Instead of trying to keep us together  
You motherfuckers would rather keep me down Watching us unfold with the times  
He dont really want a nigga to climb  
Youd rather separate me from my family forever

Instead of trying to keep us together  
You motherfuckers would rather keep me down  
Money never changed me  
Money changed the people around  
Now they plot to try to keep me down  
But still I rise like yeast  
Your whole conversation bout B  
Fuck a nigga talking bout me, Im a G  
The realest motherfucker ever done it  
You cant continue to pimp me and yall eat from it  
So fuck every soul who ever felt like I owed  
Them a god damn dime, or a god damn rhyme  
Or a god damn chance, motherfucker you sad  
You a grown ass man, holding a nigga hand  
Now get out on your own, stop depending on your homes  
To chuck you a bone, and stop throwing stones  
And that goes for everybody thinking its them  
Fuck you, you and you her  
Him and him, Tom, Dick and Kim  
All of yall stand accused saying fuck to me  
And I done bought your childrens shoes  
Im Watching us unfold with the times  
He dont really want a nigga to climb  
Youd rather separate me from my family forever  
Instead of trying to keep us together  
You motherfuckers would rather keep me down  
Watching us unfold with the times  
He dont really want a nigga to climb  
Youd rather separate me from my family forever  
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