Drama

RZA

I wanna dedicate this song to the young god, Kareem The Genius, Digi

Sing it to 'em van SeijenLike to keep my head up to the sky

And ask myself why it has to be this way

I'd like to live my life in peace

And have not to worry about all the dramas of the dayAs we strive for luxury and try to feed our families

It always seems that someones in your way

I'd like to live my life in peace

And have not to worry about all the dramas of the dayI met a young brother about 28

Who seemed intelligent and rather quite straight

I greeted him and struck a conversation

To see if the youngster had some self-motivationPeace brother, whats your name? How you be?

I'm Rugged Monk and I'm all about the currency

You mean gettin' paid? Yeah, like my man's brother

Who has a condo, he shares with his baby motherYou know a condo beats my apartment

With no lights, no gas and backed up rent

No hot water or heat, infested with plenty rats

That'll eat up the average alley catI'm like damn homey thats poverty he's like

Word O.G. that bothers me

Plus I'm about to be a new father G

We need to wise up and change the hood policyLike to keep my head up to the sky

And ask myself why it has to be this way

I'd like to live my life in peace

And have not to worry about all the dramas of the dayAs we strive for luxury and try to feed our families

It always seems that someones in your way

I'd like to live my life in peace

And have not to worry about all the dramas of the dayYo, why you fear the devil as a grown man?

Why you not out there tryin to make your own plan?

See we are a victim of a situation

Where are wicked man, separated the nationAnd got us killin' off one another

Black on black, they pit brother on brother

It's gettin' hot, hotter than July

See the murder and crime rate is risin' to the skyFor example, in my neighborhood it's so hot

I'm often woke up from the alarmin soundin of a shot

So I'm thinkin, what? Is your neighborhood a trap?

Could this be the place marked X on the map? And I'm spotted like a target in a shootin gallery

So I strive to seek for a better salary

So I can escape from where? From this ghetto life area

Cause everyday it gets scarierLike to keep my head up to the sky

And ask myself why it has to be this way
I'd like to live my life in peace
And have not to worry about all the dramas of the dayAs we strive for luxury and try to feed our families
It always seems that someones in your way
I'd like to live my life in peace
And have not to worry about all the dramas of the day

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