How We Feel

Chingy

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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