

# More or less

## Black Cherry Cirkus

It's all what we need  
More love, less hate, more real, less fake  
More grind, less wishin'  
Less stuntin', more fame, less talkin', more change  
Less rushin', more vision  
More franchisin', less sanitizin', more uprisin', less down sizin'  
More enterprisin', less sympathizin'  
More buildin', less destroyin', more jobs, less unemployment  
Let's skip the Devil, less enjoyment  
More originality, less bitin' off Pac 'n' Big  
More community activism, less pigs  
More Blacksmith, Def Chucks, less Geffen then the rest  
'Cause the West suck, they got this shit all messed up  
More marijuana, less coke, more accountability  
For politicians before we shoutin', let's vote  
More schools, less prisons, more freestyles, less written  
More serious shit and less kiddin'  
More history, less mystery, more Beyonce  
Less Brittany, more happiness, less misery  
More victory, less losses  
More workers, we all bosses, of course it's reflection  
What we need  
More love, less hate, more real, less fake  
More grind, less wishin'  
Less stuntin', more fame, less talkin', more change  
Less rushin', more vision  
God bless the hood where my money always good  
I can get you taken now, think I couldn't when I could  
Son, I live above the rim and pay the 4 like my nigga, what?  
Crack is hope, niggas wishin' y'all wish a nigga would crack a joke  
Like he wanna battle for the mic  
This is Brooklyn, the planet, y'all niggas is just satellites  
Revolvin' round my every word  
I address the crowd like Lincoln at Gettysburg  
Surrounded by the heavy herb  
The crowd is more or less wall to wall here, for the pure  
Hip hop, how I'm rockin' got them droppin' they jaw  
Fire marshall blockin' the door, there's a crack like choppin' the raw  
This the shit the cops stoppin' us for

This the rain of the Tech and the muthafuckin' peanuts  
Slice like a nip-tuck, specalizin' deep cuts  
This the music that you ridin' to  
Provided to you by Talib and Hi-Teck, the livest two  
What we need  
More love, less hate, more real, less fake  
More grind, less wishin'  
Less stuntin', more fame, less talkin', more change  
Less rushin', more vision  
The more I put into it the less it sound like the nonsense  
The more natural, the less conscious  
At the same time, the more I bomb shit the less the Devil got a grip  
I'm gettin' loose, we gotta slip away the ghetto gotta get  
More for a dollar, more fresh goods for purchase  
Less liquor stores, less churches step lookin' like corner stores  
More rap songs to stress purpose with  
Less misogyny and less curses  
Let's put more depth in our verses till they left on the surface  
While we stomp through the underground, the cop don't come around  
You sorta hopin' for that reflection, you sorta open  
I heed the call of the chosen, I don't play with your emotions  
Stop actin' so goddamn emotional  
I give you these bars for free like it's promotional  
This ain't no marketin' strategy  
It had to be from the heart in order to be reality, reflection  
What we need  
More love, less hate, more real, less fake  
More grind, less wishin'  
Less stuntin', more fame, less talkin', more change  
Less rushin', more vision

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>