

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
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You motherfuckers would rather keep me down Watching us unfold with the times
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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
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You motherfuckers would rather keep me down
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