Invasion

Jeru the Damaja

Police all on my dick like I shot somebody
'Cause of these big ass lips and I rock my locks knotty
Life is getting hectic, Tupac got shot in the nuts
You saw cops was corrupt when Rodney King got fucked upWith friends like these who needs enemies
Constantly harassing, filling up my nuts like a Klansman
Snatching up a nigga for nuttin' I heard bad guys wear black
So I guess I'm the motherfucking villainUnder pressure, they got me under pressure
What's your name, your address and phone number?
Your occupation come down to the station
There's been a robbery, they claim a nigga fit the descriptionIt can't be so I slides out on 'em
In ninety-five you gotta catch a nigga, if you want him
One to three and five to ten
Bullies in blue suits, son, with automatic weapons
I'm stressed, ready to blow up somethin'
The beast keep frontin', invasionIn-in-invasion, in-in-invasion, in-in-invasionI was forced into a life of crime
Career criminal, now my career is crime
My mind is in a fucked up state
A brainwashed state is the black man's fate, in the ground
Or locked down upstateWhen I was young I used to shoot for the stars
But got shot down by demons in patrol cars
Stars good cop, bad cop, stick up the crack spot
The Ave won't get hot till one of their crew gets shot
Ask, Larry Davis how much they tookCops and crooks but who's the crooks?
Take a nigga to jail, make bail, guilty or innocent
The system gets ten percent, frontin' like you're doin' somethin'
But you ain't sayin' nothin', invasionIn-in-invasion, in-in-invasion, in-in-invasionn
In-in-invasion, in-in-invasionCome up in my cipher best believe I'ma dip on that ass
Beast-boy, I'm professional heart of the ghetto raised
In the ways of thugs, dodgin' slugs, takin' slugsDriving stolen automobiles, skills fantastical
Living life on the edge it's dramatic, mad drama
I'm a fanatic, adrenalin addict
Getaway car, stick shift or automaticWhere's my crew at? You got your crew scopin'
For a nigga up and down the Ave, it makes me laugh
Eat my nuts, eat my dust
I won't spend the night locked up or in handcuffs'Cuz in the concrete jungle, I got the right stuff
Smooth operator, pilot and navigator
Break out from oppression
My mission to escape, the invasionIn-in-invasion, in-in-invasion, in-in-invasionn
In-in-invasion, in-in-invasion

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/