

Betrayal

Gang Starr

Yo what up son?

Yo what up kid?

Yo, you holdin your head up?

I'm tryin to man, but the system is shady
Word man they always man, they always tryin
to keep a good brother down, but I'm sayin
We still, you know we got love for you son
and we prayin for you and we, you know
we tryin to hold it down wh
you know while you in there man

No question

Hopefully they won't keep you in there for too long
Yeah, for real, I sure love be out in a minute, you know?

But you know what I want you to kid?

You know what wouldbe the bomb man?

What's that?

You need to do some shit with Face man

Bomb on niggaz, be shady man

Scarface?

Yeah man

Yo that's my nigga, yaknowwhalmean

Scarface is tight son

Yo that's a good idea word is bond

I'm gonna talk the play in tomorrow(yeah) and
see about if we could hook up wit him

That's proper

Scandalous, money greed and lust
In this trife life, there ain't nobody you can trust

Plus there's no justice, it's just us

In fact, watchin' yo back it be must

And each and everyday around the way gats bust

And jealous so-called friends'll try to set you up

It's called betrayal

Check the horror scene

The kid was like twelve or thirteen

Never had the chance like other kids to follow dreams
Watched his father catch two in the dome and to the spleen
Nothin" but blood everywhere, these streets are mean
They spared his life, but killed his moms and his sister Jean

Of course over some drug shit
Hi pops was on some ill-out, spill your guts, on some thug shit
Didn't know his boys was on some shady ass no love shit
His pops got played out though, with silencers they laid him out yo
Took his stash and all the cash and left 'em, tied up on the couch yo
With tape over his mouth, so he couldn't cry out
cause his dad was the nigga with clout
Survival of the fittest so they split his wig no doubt
Despite the stocking caps he noticed the same cat, who used to give him doe
and taught him, to use the same gat

Supposed to be an Uncle, fam and all that
He could tell it was him 'cause he wore the same slacks, he wore when
he took him to Meadowlands racetrack
Why did he flip and go out like that?
It's called betrayal
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It's called betrayal
A Betrayal
Punk ass niggas
It's called betrayal
He on a mission to become a ball player
Flip big Benz's, flossin all gators
Had it all mapped out, 6-8, 12th grader
Fresh outta school, he fin' to go lay paper
He had abrother who was hustlin collectin his change
Never let his baby brother stick his neck in the game
Told him all he had to do is just enjoy the ride
And he ain't have to worry about money cause that's in time
So now he's pacin as the time moves slowly
Can't wait to face Shaquille in the paint and school Kobe
Kept his grades and stayed up under neighborhood functions
And then a group of knuckleheads came through dumpin
So now he's sittin on the sidewalk bleedin
Fell into a puddle of his own blood and stopped breathin
And everybody in the neighborhood still grievin
But destiny caught up with his ass and he got even
And all the cryin in the world ain't goin to bring him back
his brother, sittin at the wake wipin tears from his mother's eyes
Why'd the game have to go and take the young boys life

Only the wicked live shife, payin the price
while he's starin at the shell
his brothers soul wants hell the trigger man made bail
and you, wouldn't pay the boys mail, and sacrificed the fuckin family
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