

# Crack

## Scarface

[Scarface]

They say the world is a ghetto, I'm witnessin a generation die  
By poverty sickness and homicide  
Now momma on the front pew, askin the preacher why  
Like he knowin what it's like to be hated and criticized  
And sharks in the water create you the wrong way  
when you're a target, see that's how these niggaz out here behave  
I hate to go to funerals, I never visit graves  
Cause I'm knowin that through this dirt that you can't hear me when I say  
that I love you dawg, and out of all them power moves I coulda made  
I focused on keepin your family straight  
I, po' out some liquor so you don't go out forgotten  
I'm drownin off in this bottle, tryin to solve my fuckin problems  
New days changes, different than how it was  
We upped it from stealin cars to hustlin, dealin drugs  
I've seen a whole lot of good niggaz die  
Cause the ghetto took advantage when situations provide[Chorus]  
That's my life - story of a nigga in the ghetto  
Money minimal so we settle  
For whatever they give us in the ghetto  
We settle  
That's my life - story of a nigga in the ghetto  
Crack rock slangin in the ghetto  
Momma why you leave me in the ghetto  
The ghetto[Scarface]  
The little kids in the hood live a life with no outlets  
Rap or ball playin to survive  
Devils in disguise in the fact that a nigga's broke  
Makes him more prone to drop out of school and fuck with dope  
With hopes of gettin paper and chasin his fuckin dream  
But America's got us dyin for it waitin for relief  
The penitentiaries is filled to the max  
with my people who tried to make it out but never made it back  
Crack, to see yo' momma doin bad  
Hit as hard as you see it, yo' daddy sittin on his ass  
doin nothin, fuck it, that's when them tears start rushin  
White powder in the coffee pot bubblin, hustlin  
I know exactly where you at dawg  
Out there on the corner where the rats crawl

It's my life[Chorus][Scarface]  
I shoot it out befo' I bail, fly befo' I set sail  
I'd rather die cause I could never tell  
Rather see Heaven, I done been through Hell  
Seen the elderly fucked by drug laws, niggaz dyin in jail  
The guidelines stiffer, they sentence my people different  
Instead of intervention they sendin us straight to prison  
First time offenders get tangled up in the system  
For ghost dope, he went from dopeman to straight killer  
It's po' folks, you livin in the hood but yet and still you can't survive  
Cause Reagan never planned for us to rise  
The war on drugs turned to a war on us  
Then AIDS just topped it off, this shit here is fucked up  
You either, eat or you starve, rob or go get a job  
Break down to either wake up, hustle or pray to God  
Faith is one thing without work you ain't got nothin  
Decisions from a motherfucker strugglin[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>