Drama

Twina

I wanna dedicate this song to the young god, Kareem
The Genius, Digi
Sing it to 'em van Seijen
Like to keep my head up to the sky
And ask myself why it has to be this way
I'd like to live my life in peace
And have not to worry about all the dramas of the day
As we strive for luxury and try to feed our families
It always seems that someone?s in your way
I'd like to live my life in peace
And have not to worry about all the dramas of the day
I met a young brother about 28
Who seemed intelligent and rather quite straight
I greeted him and struck a conversation
To see if the youngster had some self-motivation
Peace brother, what?s your name? How you be?
I'm Rugged Monk and I'm all about the currency
You mean gettin' paid? Yeah, like my man's brother
Who has a condo, he shares with his baby mother
You know a condo beats my apartment
With no lights, no gas and backed up rent
No hot water or heat, infested with plenty rats
That'll eat up the average alley cat
I'm like damn homey that?s poverty he's like
Word O.G. that bothers me
Plus I'm about to be a new father G
We need to wise up and change the hood policy
Like to keep my head up to the sky
And ask myself why it has to be this way
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Yo, why you fear the devil as a grown man?
Why you not out there tryin? to make your own plan?
See we are a victim of a situation
Where are wicked man, separated the nation

And got us killin' off one another
Black on black, they pit brother on brother
It's gettin' hot, hotter than July
See the murder and crime rate is risin' to the sky
For example, in my neighborhood it's so hot
I'm often woke up from the alarmin? soundin? of a shot
So I'm thinkin?, what? Is your neighborhood a trap?
Could this be the place marked X on the map?
And I'm spotted like a target in a shootin? gallery
So I strive to seek for a better salary
So I can escape from where? From this ghetto life area
?Cause everyday it gets scarier
Like to keep my head up to the sky
And ask myself why it has to be this way
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It always seems that someone?s in your way
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