

Bring Me Down

Saigon

We try our best to survive,
We ain't running away
And keep our heads to the sky,
God will never lead us astray
It's that stress and depression goodbye
Chase all of our troubles away
If we could just get it right, oh, oh
Then everything should be OK, OK

Do away with the club and the drug spots
Do away with the judge and the mug shots
Like we do away with the day when the sun drops
Clap your hands if you're tired of hearing gunshots
Or hear news about who got popped
By another black man or knocking a white cop
If I ain't there when they start the fight stop like ah
Slow your roller or be cold as a ice pop ya
We gotta start helping each other quit hurting each other
Money you will have a nigger thinking 'bout merking his mother
How does it feel being slaves to a dollar bill?
Givin' ya something y'all can feel, are ya for real
Do away with all the Chinese restaurants
Do away with all the fakes Gloria Estefans
Clap your hands if you gettin' in some real estate
Buy the crib ma' the Benz with the wheels can wait
I remember I used to instigate
Now I'm the one breaking up the fight
Making sure that detentions straight
Let a nigga get the heart to push me
I'll snuff the biggest nigga with him
Show em that his partner pussy
You ain't gotta be soft to beat the peace
I'm the like the Martin Luther King, then knock out some teeth
Now I'ma flip it and shift it get it prolific
'Case niggas just get it twisted
Forget that I'm so gifted
Do away with the jails and the group homes
Like we did away with the shells and the two tone
Clap your hands if you love it and just play shit

Cause we don't just make songs, we make statements

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Do away with the hip hop police force,
Fuck the pigs, I was taught not to eat pork
Clap your hands if you ain't forget what you came from
Clap again and you're ready to see the change come
I used to live in the same slum as Mike Tyson and
That's where the knuckle came from
Spring Valley had the same bond
We had to stay in Highland Lake 'cause we ain't have an income
Now they on the track like when the train come
Now ravages floor jack nigga I be sayin' somethin'
And with my man Jus' nigga be Blazed
You're just about to witness history made

Clap, clap, clap, clap
Clap your hands if you love it and Jus' Blaze shit
Clap, clap

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Then everything should be OK, OK

OK, OK
We trying our best to survive,
OK
Tell me when we're gonna get it right
OK
Just keep our heads to the sky,
OK
Kiss that stress and depression goodbye
OK, OK, OK, OK, OK

Keep our heads to the sky,
OK, OK, OK, OK, OK, OK
Tell me when we're gonna get it right
All we gotta do is keep our heads to the sky, OK
Hallelujah holler back if you hear me now, OK
OK, OK, OK, OK, gonna be alright now
OK, OK, OK, OK, OK, OK,
Hallelujah holler back if you hear me now, OK

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