

# Look Around

## Machete King

Beat nuts, Dead Prez  
What I wanna say  
Every time I look around, I see  
So much drama goin' down  
Every time I look around, I see  
So much fakeness goin' down  
Why I'ma be stingy when I could share?  
Why I'ma be hateful if I could care?  
Why would I hate my own?  
Or forsake my own?  
Why would I fuck around and get a jake on my chrome?  
I wouldn't have to stick you if we all could eat  
It wouldn't be no need for beef  
Dyin' over streets we don't even own anyway  
You could get bucked off any day we behind enemy lines  
Y'all still writin' Hennessey rhymes while I'm tryna find a good price  
For a nine feel like my life on the line  
That's why a nigga be hype all the time  
Ready for the revolution at the drop a dime  
I got a duty to have security for my niggas  
My duty to serve the beautiful black sistas  
A duty to stand wit' anybody that's wit' us  
And fully criticize all bullshittas  
There should be awards presented to niggas who fight back  
Like Panther jackets, or sistas who light gats  
I'm a full blooded warrior, ready for change  
Recognize any soldier that's doin' the same  
Because I love who I am and that means everything to me  
My life ain't worth a damn unless I'm dealin' with reality  
When I look myself in the eyes, it's just me  
And I don't have to tell nobody no lies, I feel free  
And I would rather deal with the truth and falsehood  
Than bein' fake with my people and claimin' it's all good  
You can't run away from ya self, so that's useless  
If your word is bond, then you don't have to make excuses  
Every time I look around, I see asap